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#### HENRY BRIGHT, JR.,

who died at Watertown, Massachusetts, in 1686. In the absence of such descendants, other persons are eligible to the scholarships. The will requires that this announcement shall be made in every book added to the Library under its provisions.











VOLUME XIII.

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# The Historical Record

— OF —

WYOMING VALLEY.

---

A COMPILATION OF MATTERS OF LOCAL HISTORY FROM THE  
COLUMNS OF THE WILKES-BARRE RECORD.

---

Edited by F. C. JOHNSON

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Appearing from time to time as a complete volume.

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PRESS OF  
THE WILKES-BARRE RECORD  
WILKES-BARRE, PA.  
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VOLUME 13.

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## DEATH OF COL. BOIES.

[Daily Record, Dec. 12, 1903.]

Col. Henry M. Boies, one of the most prominent and leading citizens of Scranton, died suddenly at Hotel Sterling, this city, at 12:15 this morning of heart disease. He was taken ill on the Lehigh Valley train which reached here at 11:35 last evening and was at once hurried to the Sterling and a physician summoned, but he died five minutes after the doctor arrived.

Col. Boies had been at Washington yesterday, where he had a conference with President Roosevelt, and was on his way to his home when stricken. At the station the conductor and station policeman Sauerwine assisted him to a cab and the latter accompanied him to the hotel, where he was taken to a room and physicians summoned. He complained of severe pains in his left side, in the region of his heart, and appeared to be suffering great agony.

Dr. A. G. Fell reached his bedside shortly after 12 o'clock. Col. Boies's mind was perfectly clear and he told the doctor of his trouble while the latter was trying to relieve him. He complained of severe pains in his left side and about his heart and said he had had such pains before, but never so acutely. He said he had eaten no breakfast or dinner, but ate a heavy supper after he boarded the train. He intimated that he also desired a homeopathic physician. Dr. Fell at once had Dr. Bullard summoned and continued his efforts to relieve his patient. He asked that no morphine be given. His mind was perfectly clear at the time and he did not seem to realize that he was about to die. Suddenly he fell back on the bed dead. The doctor had been with him only five minutes, and Dr. Bullard arrived shortly after he was dead. The doctors gave the cause as heart trouble, aggravated by indigestion.

Col. Henry Martyn Boies was born at Lee, Mass., in 1837 of French Huguenot descent. He graduated from Yale College in 1858. In 1860 he joined the famous corps of zouaves organized at Chicago. In 1865 he settled at Scranton as resident member of the firm of Laflin, Boies & Turck, powder manu-

facturers, and in 1869 was elected president of the Moosic Powder Co. During the "reign of terror" at Scranton in the labor riots of 1876-77 he organized the Scranton City Guards, which he commanded, and it was later mustered into the National Guard as the 13th Regt., with him as its colonel, and was active in its affairs for many years.

Col. Boies was elected president of the Dickson Manufacturing Co. He was a director of the Third National Bank of Scranton, president of its Board of Trade and a director in many of its industrial enterprises. He took an active interest in the Young Men's Christian Association and for many years was a member of its State executive committee. He was president of the Scranton Y. M. C. A. for some years and his efforts had much to do with the success of the fine new building project. He was also a member of the Board of Public Charities, the National Prison Association and since 1884 was president of the board of trustees of the Second Presbyterian Church of Scranton. He was an inventor, manufacturer, soldier, author and philanthropist, and was regarded as one of the leading, progressive business men and citizens of Scranton.

Deceased is survived by his wife, two daughters and a son, Ethel M., David and Helen E.

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#### DEATH OF DOUGLASS SMITH.

[Daily Record, Dec. 12, 1903.]

Hundreds of people in Wilkes-Barre and vicinity will be shocked and pained this morning to read of the death of Douglass Smith, one of the best known and most highly respected residents of the community.

Mr. Smith was out and about as late as Wednesday, although suffering from a heavy cold. This developed into pneumonia and he sank fast until the end—at near midnight last night.

Mr. Smith was 63 years of age. He was born in Philadelphia and when a youth went to Willow Grove, Pa., where he remained for a few years, coming from there to Wilkes-Barre over forty years ago. His first occupation in Wilkes-Barre was as a clerk in Reets's general store, which was situated on West Market street. Next he went into business with his brother-in-law under the firm name of Faser & Smith and they conducted a dry goods business on West Market street, where Burdick's laundry is now located. Mr. Smith retired from this business about

1870. He then entered the employ of the wholesale firm of Whiteman & Patterson as a commercial salesman and continued in this position for many years. Several years ago he entered the office of the Wyoming Valley Ice Co. as accountant and continued until the present.

Mr. Smith was postmaster of Wilkes-Barre about twenty-five years ago, being succeeded by Mr. Orr.

For a number of years he had been a member of the session of the First Presbyterian Church and one of the most prominent members of that congregation and for forty years had been superintendent of Westminster Presbyterian Sunday school, taking a great interest in that school,—loved and esteemed as a father by every attendant of the school. Mr. Smith was the organizer of Douglass Mission, at Lee Park, which was formed about ten years ago.

Deceased is survived by his wife and three children—Harradon Smith, the well known civil engineer; Ralph A. Smith of this city and Mrs. Cheyney of Cresson, Pa.; also by two brothers—Harry of Philadelphia and Alexander W. of Mt. Morris, N. Y.

The death of Mr. Smith removes a citizen who reflected honor upon the community. He embodied in his character the attributes of an ideal manhood, and his pleasant, genial nature was at all times manifest. He lived the Christian principles which he espoused and he entered the Great Beyond with a record as clear and honorable as man could have. There will be more than a passing shadow of sorrow because of his death.

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### RELICS OF LEHIGH INDIANS.

[Daily Record, Jan. 12, 1904.]

Following the trail of the redskins who inhabited every quarter of Lehigh County, Daniel N. Kern of Allentown has secured hundreds of specimens of Indian curios. Many of them are valuable, and Mr. Kern has refused a high price for them.

During his research Mr. Kern has found the former sites of no less than twenty Indian villages in Lehigh County, and here is where most of his specimens were dug up.

Kern's present collection numbers 3,000 specimens, gathered in the five years of exploration. This is the third collection he has made, the previous ones having been presented to the

University of Pennsylvania and other institutions.

Kern keeps a complete record of his travels to gather these specimens. He spent seventy-five days in all, and walked a total of 1,000 miles.

This year it is his purpose to give most of his time to the exploration of village sites, Indian workshops and jasper mines that the Indians conducted in the Lehigh hills and South Mountain range.

Kern's collection numbers 36 axes, 125 hammer stones, 4 pestels, 12 celts, 12 double indented hammer stones, 4 grooved war clubs, 300 spears, 75 white quartz arrows, 80 war points, 300 knives, 1 sandal last, 50 turtle back knives, 15 ceremonial stones, 1 recording stone, on which the Indians marked by means of a nick the number of their paleface victims; 1 bird stone, 6 tool sharpeners, 1 soapstone, a fish net knitter and arrow heads.

Among the rarest specimens are the hammer stones and celts, which were used by the Indians to reduce corn to flour by the slow process of pounding and rubbing. Another valuable specimen is the ceremonial stone, which was used in the religious rites of the redskins.

## IT WAS WINTER ALL THE YEAR.

[Daily Record, Jan. 19, 1904.]

While everyone is speaking of the present season as being remarkable in its characteristics, I've gathered facts of the year 1816, known as "the year without a summer," says the New York Tribune. Few persons now living can recollect it, but it was the coldest ever known throughout Europe and America. The following is a brief abstract of the weather during each month of the year:

January was mild, so much so as to render fires almost needless in parlors. December previous was very cold.

February was not very cold; with the exception of a few days it was mild, like its predecessor.

March was cold and boisterous during the first part of it; the remainder was mild. A great freshet on the Ohio and Kentucky rivers caused a great loss of property.

April began warmer, but grew colder as the month advanced, and ended with snow and ice and a temperature more like winter than spring.

May was more remarkable for frowns than smiles. Buds and fruits were frozen; ice formed half an inch thick;

corn killed and the fields again and again planted until it was deemed too late.

June was the coldest ever known in this latitude. Frost, ice and snow were common. Almost every green thing was killed. Fruit was nearly all destroyed. Snow fell to the depth of ten inches in Vermont, several inches in Maine, three in the interior of New York, and also in Massachusetts. Considerable damage was done at New Orleans in consequence of the rapid rise in the river. The suburbs were covered with water and the roads were only passable with boats.

July was accompanied with frost and ice. On the 5th ice was formed of the thickness of common window glass throughout New England, New York and some parts of Pennsylvania. Indian corn was nearly all destroyed; some favorably situated fields escaped. This was true of some of the hill farms of Massachusetts.

August was more cheerless, if possible, than the summer months already passed. Ice was formed half an inch thick; Indian corn was so frozen that the greater part of it was cut down and dried for fodder. Almost every green thing was destroyed, both in this country and Europe. Papers received from England state "that it would be remembered by the present generation that the year 1816 was a year in which there was no summer." Very little corn ripened in the New England and Middle States. Farmers supplied themselves from corn produced in 1815 for the need of spring of 1817. It sold at from \$4 to \$5 a bushel.

September furnished about two weeks of the mildest weather of the season. Soon after the middle it became very cold and frosty; ice formed a quarter of an inch thick.

November was cold and blustering. Snow fell so as to make good sleighing. December was mild and comfortable.

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### SEVENTY YEARS AGO.

[Daily Record, Feb. 3, 1904.]

A copy of the Wyoming Republican for May 29, 1833, has found its way to the Record office, and an interesting old paper it is. It was published at Kingston by Sharp D. Lewis at \$2 per year. In those days newspaper subscribers paid the postage, unlike the present time, when the postage is paid by the publishers. A charge of 50 cents



per year was made for postage. Though published in Kingston, the paper was delivered in Wilkes-Barre by carrier. A letter box was located at the store of J. & J. Sinton, where now stands the Wyoming Bank. In those days the papers paid little attention to local news, the principal item of news in this issue being a biographical sketch of Mrs. Julia Butler (consort of Steuben Butler), who had just departed this life at the age of 44 years. The obituary article was by Dr. Thomas W. Miner, who was one of the literary lights of this locality seventy years ago. Mrs. Butler was a daughter of Eliphalet Bulkeley, who was assemblyman from Connecticut twenty times.

Reference was made to a flood in the Susquehanna, which, though as late as the last week of May, did much damage to crops and to rafts of lumber. It was reported that the water had not been so high in thirty years. It was mentioned that river navigation was so uncertain, by reason of floods, that it would be much better to depend entirely on the then new canal for carrying lumber and coal to market.

Reference is made to the proposed railroad from Kingston to the New York State line, and there are advertisements of two other new roads, one called the Wyoming & Lehigh, the other the Susquehanna, for which subscriptions were being asked.

A 16-year-old boy had run away and his legal custodian offered a reward of 6 cents for his return. "He wore a wool hat, light roundabout coat, black pantaloons, and old, pegged shoes. He went in company with a short, thick-set, light-skinned beggar called Lyman."

George M. Hollenback and Nathaniel Rutter had formed a partnership for a general store, their place of business being near the bridge, the corner now occupied by the Hollenback Coal Exchange.

A. Harris of Kingston announced that he was ready to do butchering and would occupy one of the stalls in the market house in Wilkes-Barre.

James Nesbitt, Jr., was sheriff, and several properties were advertised by him for sale.

J. P. Rice had established a carding mill at Trucksville, and he had a new machine which would card 150 pounds of wool in twenty-four hours. He was also ready to full and dress cloth all the season. Wool and cloth would be received at the stores of Gaylord & Reynolds in Plymouth and Asa Pratt's

in Kingston, and left there when done.

Ambler & Kerkendall were advertising a similar business at New Troy, now Wyoming. They were ready to card wool for every tenth pound.

Shadrach B. Laycock was running a foundry at Huntington and William Winchell a similar industry in Kingston. William A. Merritt announced that he was running a hat store in Wilkes-Barre, the hats being of his own manufacture.

"Pyro Ligneous Acid, or essence of smoke, is manufactured and for sale by Amasa Jones."

"Village lots in the Borough of Wilkes-Barre. V. L. Maxwell."

Oliver Bebee at Kingston wanted an apprentice in the coopering business.

The Wyoming Bank had just declared a dividend of 5 per cent. for the last six months. Edward Lynch was cashier.

J. W. Little had a furniture manufactory in Kingston, and Cyrus Adams was making carriages in the same town.

William Willits was advertising a cheap hat store at Wilkes-Barre, selling hats of his own manufacture.

Other advertisers were Andrew Raeb, Robert Shoemaker, Josiah Lewis, Elisha Atherton, Nathan Patterson, Jacob Rice, Harrison Palmer, C. P. Lane, Alvan Dana, Chahoon Butler & Horton, H. P. Hopkins, Cyrus Adams, J. P. Blakeslee and Gaylord & Reynolds.

Extracts were printed from Southern papers predicting the Civil War which subsequently ensued.

## REMINISCENCES OF AARON BURR.

[Daily Record, Feb. 3, 1904.]

There is still living in Brooklyn a vivacious, well preserved lady of 84, Mrs. Henry Chadwick, who has documentary evidence to prove that Aaron Burr did not die in extreme poverty and while supported by charity, as has often been stated.

Mrs. Chadwick is a Virginian by birth, a granddaughter of Benjamin Botts, the Richmond lawyer who defended Aaron Burr in his trial for treason at Richmond in 1807. Her mother was a Randolph, a connection of John Randolph of Roanoke. Her father was Alexander L. Botts, also a lawyer and an intimate friend of John C. Calhoun.

His health failing, Mr. Botts removed to Jamaica, L. I., in 1833, and bought the Union Racecourse, near that town,

then the most noted course in the country. The Corine farm, owned by Aaron Burr, adjoined it, and Mr. Botts wishing to purchase it, called on Col. Burr and stated his errand.

"Anything I can do to oblige or advance a son of Benjamin Botts shall be done most heartily," said Col. Burr, grasping his hand warmly. "That farm at no distant day will be very valuable. You have recently met with reverses, I know." Mr. Botts had lost \$30,000 by defalcation of a public official on whose bond he had gone. "Suppose you take the farm and pay me an annuity of \$500 for it as long as I live, the farm to be yours on my death."

Mr. Botts was very glad to get the farm on these terms, and the agreement was put into writing. The annuity was paid promptly until Col. Burr's death in 1836. Mrs. Chadwick has the day book and ledger of her father in which each payment was entered.

The first entry was in 1833: "Cash to Col. Burr, \$500;" the last in 1836, followed by the note, "Col. Burr died in September, 1836." In all, \$2,300 appears to have been paid him.

Mrs. Chadwick's account of her first and only sight of Aaron Burr is interesting.

"I was a girl of fifteen when the family moved north," she said. "While our home was being made ready for us we boarded at Snedecor's Half Way House on the Jamaica turnpike, half way between that village and Brooklyn, then a popular and fashionable resort.

"One morning in June before I had arisen, mother came running to my room and said: 'Get up quick if you want to see Aaron Burr.'

"See him! It had been the dream of my life. I was especially curious as to his wonderful black eyes, of which so much had been said. I dressed and ran down.

"A two wheeled gig with a bay horse harnessed to it stood before the door, and my father was talking to a little, withered, dried up old man, who was leaning half out of the carriage, the better to hear what was said. It was Col. Burr at the age of 77.

"Of course, the beauty and ardor of his youth had gone, but the piercing black eyes remained, and I shall never forget their intensity and power as he turned them for a moment on me.

"He had driven out to see father on business of the farm, and as soon as

he had finished turned round and drove back again. Father soon after bought his horse and chaise, and we continued to use it until we moved to New York, in 1834. I have often ridden in it, but what became of it I do not know."

Mrs. Chadwick knew Chief Justice Marshall well and has some interesting reminiscences of him.

"A man of simple tastes, in both dress and manner of living," she said. "I have often seen him coming home from market of a morning with two plump fowls in his hands, which he had been to select for himself.

"I used to hear my father tell a good story of him. He went to a town in North Carolina to hold court, and as it was known the town would be crowded word was sent by his friends to reserve a room for the chief justice. The stage got in, and the chief justice, never giving his name nor hinting at his station, stalked into the tavern and asked for a room.

"The landlord, scanning the stranger, who looked like an honest countryman from the interior, said they had no rooms. There was a pallet up in the attic, where another man was sleeping and he had no doubt that he would be willing to share his room with the stranger.

"The chief justice acquiesced in the arrangement and, ascending to the garret, slept on his hard pallet of straw. The next day his identity was discovered, and the landlord, with profuse apologies, removed him to the chamber assigned to him."—New York Sun.

It is worthy of note that when Mrs. Chadwick was a child, on the occasion of the visit of Gen. Lafayette to her father's home in Richmond, Va., when he was acting as president of the State council, she was called into the parlor to see the noted French officer, and she was taken on his knee and caressed by him, something she was very proud of.

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#### TABLET TO JUDGE CONYNGHAM.

[Daily Record, Feb. 4, 1904.]

A massive bronze tablet to the memory of the late Judge Conyngham and his wife has just been placed in St. Stephen's Church by Mrs. William Bacon Stevens of Philadelphia, daughter of Judge Conyngham and widow of the late Bishop Stevens. The tablet is in plain view of the congregation and is anchored to the wall between the font and the lectern. It is about three feet by four in size, of

polished bronze, and is heavily framed in antique oak with a bevel that carries the frame close to the wall on the outer edge all round. This tablet is a restoration of that which was in the church before the fire, and though the same plate is used, the color of the lettering is changed and the mounting vastly improved. The inscription reads as follows:

To the Glory of God  
and  
In Loving Memory  
of the  
Hon. John Nesbitt Conyngham,  
LL. D.,  
for nearly half a century a  
vestryman and warden of this  
parish.  
The large minded and law abiding  
citizen;  
The wise and upright judge;  
The sincere and earnest Christian;  
The sound and devoted churchman.  
  
And of  
Ruth Ann Butler Conyngham,  
his wife.  
Faithful and loving  
In all the relations of home life;  
the lover of the Lord Jesus.

The work is that of the well known bronze experts, J. and R. Lamb of New York, and the placing and style are tasteful and appropriate. The wall space thus filled is particularly pleasing to the eye.

This grouping in the southwest corner of the church—marble font with its elaboration of bronze work suspended cover, the memorial window and the tablet—forms one of the most beautiful church niches that can be found anywhere.

#### —◆—

#### TRIBUTE TO LUTHER H. SCOTT.

[Daily Record, Feb. 4, 1904.]

The Towanda Review: In court on Monday afternoon business was temporarily suspended and Judge Fanning paid an eloquent tribute to the memory of the late Luther H. Scott, who was for so many years an officer of the court. Judge Fanning said:

'I deem it eminently proper that the business of the court should be suspended long enough to pay a tribute of respect to one who for long years was one of its faithful officers.

"For more than three score years Luther H. Scott has been identified with and a familiar personage in the courts of Bradford County. His appointment as tipstaff dates from 1842 or 3, the duties of which position he faithfully performed until within a few days of his death, a period of service probably not exceeded by any other court constable in the State of Pennsylvania. He performed service during the terms of Judges John N. Conyngham, Horace Williston, David Wilmot, Darius Bullock, Ulysses Mercur, Ferris B. Streeter, Paul D. Morrow, Benjamin M. Peck.

"And to the old gentleman I am personally indebted for many courtesies, acts of kindness and pleasant words. With you I shall always cherish his memory. He has seen young men come to the bar, rise to distinction, perform their allotted task, grow old and pass off the stage of action, and I doubt if there is a member of the bar here present who can remember the time when Luther H. Scott was not at his post of duty as tipstaff. He was always genial, obliging, an efficient officer and faithful to every trust; one who loyally safeguarded the juries entrusted to his care, and I believe no interested person ever succeeded in obtaining from him the least intimation of what was transpiring in the jury room. His lips were as a sealed book. The long journey is ended, his life work well done, he died in the harness. He was a good citizen. These words would be a fitting epitaph to the memory of Luther H. Scott:

"He was faithful to his trust."

#### HISTORICAL SOCIETY MEETING.

[Daily Record, Feb. 13, 1904.]

The annual meeting of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society was held last evening, Judge Stanley Woodward presiding. There was a large attendance.

Officers for the ensuing year were all reelected, as follows:

President—Hon. Stanley Woodward.

Vice presidents—Rev. H. L. Jones, S. T. D.; Hon. J. R. Wright, Col. G. M. Reynolds, Rev. F. B. Hodge, D. D.

Corresponding secretary and librarian—Rev. H. E. Hayden.

Recording secretary—S. R. Miner.

Treasurer—F. C. Johnson, M. D.

Trustees—S. L. Brown, Edward Welles, Richard Sharpe, A. F. Derr, H. H. Ashley.

Curators—Archeology, Hon. J. W. Wright; numismatics, Rev. H. E. Hay-



den; mineralogy, W. R. Ricketts; paleozoology, Prof. J. L. Welter; paleobotany, William Griffith.

Historiographer—Rev. H. E. Hayden.  
Meteorologist—Rev. F. B. Hodge,  
D. D

#### MR. HAYDEN'S REPORT.

Rev. Horace E. Hayden, librarian and corresponding secretary, submitted the forty-sixth annual report. During the past ten months, he said, the society has approached nearer the real purpose of such an institution than ever before. This is a public institution, made so by the voluntary acceptance years ago of its official appointment by the United States government as a public depository for all publications issued by the United States. It is a public institution by reason of being a public depository of Pennsylvania State publications. It is such also as receiving from the County of Luzerne, by act of assembly, annually, an appropriation of \$200, for its current expenses. This act applies to all such societies in the State.

In the second place, this society is the permanent legatee of the grandest benefaction ever established in this valley and county by individual generosity—the Osterhout Free Library. While it receives no pecuniary income from this benefaction, it has received its handsome home, free from charge for heat, light and repairs. The building is open to the public daily from 10 to 5, both libraries avoiding duplication. The result of this movement, begun April 15, 1903, has been most satisfactory.

This society is the only United States government depository in this county, and, with the exception of the Scranton Free Library, the only one in Northeastern Pennsylvania possessing an almost complete file of United States publications.

The number of visitors during the year has increased by nearly 1,000—4,600 in 1902, 5,500 in 1903—and the number of students who use the library has doubled. The society, with its rich cabinets and many attractions, is really becoming almost as well known in this historic valley as an educational factor as it has long been known outside this section. The public schools and seminaries are making increasing use of its cabinets. Possessing 1,200 volumes of local and other newspapers, the journalist is a frequent visitor; having the largest geological library in Northeastern Pennsylvania, the geologist and the civil engineer find their information here.

It is with greatification that I make known the action of the trustees yesterday:

"The trustees most earnestly recommend the necessity of a card catalog, and as the annual income of the society is not sufficient to meet the expense necessary to employ a skilled cataloger, we urge upon the society the duty of appointing at this annual meeting a committee of five members, to devise means to carry out this object in accordance with the report of the librarian; the committee to report within thirty days, at which time a meeting of the trustees will be held for the purpose of considering the report."

During the past year the ethnological department has been enriched by the addition of 10,000 specimens, many of which are of the finest quality and very rare. Mr. Christopher Wren generously donated to the society, in October, his rich collection of 7,000 pieces, the result of some years of careful selection from the watershed of the Susquehanna River. This gift is especially valuable from the local character of the pieces. It is rich in stone pestles, mortars, axes, hatchets, celts or skinners, blades, gouges, discoidal stones, ceremonials, drills, knives, sinew dressers, beads, war club heads, and includes fifty of the large circular net-sinkers, from five to six inches in diameter, to be found apparently nowhere but in the Wyoming Valley, as they were, until now, unknown to the Bureau of Ethnology. This collection is an object lesson in the local material, brown, red and black flint used by the Indians in their manufacture, and in practical illustrations of the manner of making these relics of the stone age.

In October, Mr. A. F. Berlin of Allentown, who for thirty years has been a careful collector of choice pieces, and who had accumulated a collection of 3,000 unusually fine specimens, selected for their beauty and finish, was led by severe family bereavement to offer this rich treasure to this society, at the modest price of \$500. Ten members of the society donated \$50 each towards the purchase of the collection, viz.: Mr. Andrew Hunlock, Dr. and Mrs. L. H. Taylor, Mrs. J. W. Hollenback, Mr. E. H. Jones, Mr. H. H. Ashley, Dr. L. I. Shoemaker, Maj. I. A. Stearns, Mr. A. F. Derr, Mr. C. J. Shoemaker and Mr. F. M. Kirby.

In addition to this, nearly 1,000 pieces found at Firwood, Riverside, and elsewhere in the valley, have formed the "Col. Zebulon Butler Fund Collection,"

which also includes a rare "pot," nine inches in height, found in Tioga County, Pa., and 800 pieces have been placed in the collection by Samuel Sutton of Wyoming, the result of his diligence during the past few years.

Miss Edith Brower has donated a very valuable drawing of the first bridge erected across the Susquehanna, at Market street. It was drawn in 1823 by Baldwin Brower, a boy of 11 years of age, who had no instruction with pencil or brush.

The portraits of the late H. Baker Hillman, presented by his sons, and the late Thomas Ferrier Atherton, Esq., presented by his nephew, Thomas H. Atherton, Esq., have been added to the portraits. Others have been promised, especially one of the late Hon. Charles A. Miner, and one of Rev. Nathan Grier Parke, D. D.

A collection of fossil shells from Sonora, Mexico, by M. William Griffith; six pieces of pottery made by the Aztec Indians, from Colorado, by Miss C. M. Alexander, and twelve pieces of extinct household ware and implements used in 1778-1800, by the Gallup family of Wyoming, presented by Mrs. Haywood are deserving of notice. Mr. William Puckey has presented minerals from Cornwall, England.

The corresponding secretary has received during the year 450 letters and has written and copied 550 letters, besides many acknowledgments of donations and exchanges—a total of 1,000 pieces of written mail.

Books and pamphlets added to the library, 1,228, as follows:

From U. S. government..	545
By purchase .....	60
By exchange .....	385
By gift .....	242

Among the gifts were 250 volumes, bound, of local newspapers, given to the librarian by the Leader Publishing Co., and the city council, and presented by the librarian to the society. Nearly 100 of these were exchanged with the Library of Congress for eighty volumes, in fine order, of the London Notes and Queries, a valuable addition to any library. Nearly as many were added to the newspaper files of the society, entirely completing the Leader and the Scranton Republican files, and increasing the newspaper library of the society to 1,200 volumes.

During the year the R. D. Lacoe Fund has been increased by the sale of publications to \$512. The Charles F. Ingham Fund has been increased to \$403.50, the Zebulon Butler Fund, by subscrip-

tion, to \$675, and the Invested Fund of the society, which amounted to \$21,700 last February, to \$23,000.

The present membership of the society is: Life, 118; resident, 213. Total, 331.

During the year four life members have died: Hon. Charles A. Miner, Rev. N. G. Parke, D. D., Mrs. Priscilla Lee Bennett and Miss Martha Bennet; and one resident member, Miss Hannah P. James.

To the resident members thirteen have been added; thirteen transferred to the life membership.

The curator of mineralogy reports that 200 additions to his department have been received from Mr. William Puckey, Rev. H. H. Jessup, D. D., Maj. E. N. Carpenter; while the curator of paleozoology reports the addition of fifty or more specimens to his collection.

#### TREASURER'S REPORT.

The report of the treasurer, Dr. F. C. Johnson, showed the general accounts as follows:

Receipts.	
Balance, Feb. 11, 1903 .....	\$ 299.84
Interest on investments .....	1,036.25
Dues of members .....	1,050.00
Luzerne County (two years) ..	400.00
B. Reynolds .....	18.25
Mrs. Annie B. D. Reynolds.....	18.25
J. Ridgway Wright .....	18.25
Contributed for Berlin Indian collection ..	500.00
	<hr/>
	\$3,340.84
Expenditures.	
Secretary, assistant, janitor....	\$1,226.89
Publications ..	393.85
Books .....	75.00
Insurance, 3 years .....	112.50
Address and stereopticon .....	35.00
Bookcases, frames, etc. ....	124.68
Postage and notices .....	57.40
Indian collection, A. F. Berlin..	500.00
Interest due Reynolds Fund....	50.00
Interest due Wright Fund ....	50.00
Interest due Lacoe Fund .....	17.50
Interest due Butler Fund .....	7.50
Interest due Ingham Fund ....	25.00
Incidentals ..	218.48
Balance ..	447.04
	<hr/>
	\$3,340.84

#### Savings Account.

The treasurer reported having received \$100 each for the following life memberships: J. M. Crane, Judge G. M. Harding, Mrs. C. A. Miner, Mrs. Sophia B. Coxe, Miss Rosalys Ryman, Miss Emily Ryman, William John Raeder, also a \$1,000 bond from J. W.

Hollenback. The balance in the savings account awaiting investment is \$808.78. There is also awaiting investment \$211.63 of Lcoe Fund, \$330.59 of Zebulon Butler Fund, \$98.79 of Ingham Fund, \$641.01 in all.

Investment Bonds.

Water Company .....	\$ 7,000
Plymouth Bridge Co. ....	6,000
Miner-Hillard Milling Co. ....	1,500
Sheldon Axle Co. ....	1,000
Peoples Telephone .....	1,000
Webster Coal & Coke Co. ....	3,000
Westmoreland Club .....	300
United Gas & Electric .....	1,000

**\$20,800**

FINE ADDRESS.

Governor Pennypacker was to have made the address but was detained owing to a death in his family. In his absence the address was by Rev. Sanford H. Cobb, D. D., acting pastor of the First Presbyterian Church. Dr. Cobb has written a book on the subject of the "Rise of Religious Liberty in America," and the address was along that line. It was given without notes and was a masterly effort. No finer speech was ever made before the Historical Society was the verdict of every auditor. He said in part: The greatest contribution America has made to the science of government is religious liberty. The Church and State in America are entirely separate. There is no State church, no support of any specific church by the State, no authority by the Church over the State, no influence over the State save the moral influence which it is supposed to exert on the minds of the people and through them on the State. This does not seem strange to us,—we are born to it; it is as native as the air we breathe.

In the whole history of the colonization of America only one man had the idea of perfect religious liberty, and that was Roger Williams. With that exception most everybody thought there must be a State church. It is a curious anomaly that the first step of the Puritans, who had been driven to seek a refuge on these shores from the persecutions of the Anglican State Church, was to form what was really a State church, though of the congregational order. They then proceeded to persecute just as severely as they had been persecuted. They contended that persecution was all right if the persons persecuted were in the wrong—in other words, heretics. The question as to whether they were right or wrong was, of course, decided by the persecutors.

themselves. This state of affairs continued until very nearly the time of the Revolution.

Rev. Mr. Cobb went on and described the persecutions and the conditions that led up to them, in detail, throughout the different colonies, and described the differences of opinion in each, together with the conditions which brought these differences in opinion about. Continuing, he made the claim that Jonathan Edwards struck the blow which killed the connection between the Church and State. He taught that it was impossible for the Church of God to be connected with the State. The Church, said he, is the home of grace, the creation of God and the bride of Christ. No one has a right to be in the Church except one who has entered by the grace of God. Neither has one the right to make laws for the Church of God. These statements were eagerly seized by those who for long years had been fighting the union of Church and State and ultimately were the means of bringing about a true solution of all their troubles.

The condition remains to-day just as it was solved 140 years ago by Jonathan Edwards.

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#### SOME INDIAN HISTORY.

[Daily Record, Feb. 15, 1904.]

Rev. David Craft of Angelica, N. Y., a former pastor of the Presbyterian Church at Wyalusing, who is well known in Wilkes-Barre and the Wyoming Valley, one of the best informed historians as regards local history and that of the original inhabitants—the Indians—gives the readers of the Wyalusing Rocket the following valuable addition to the knowledge of the first inhabitants of this section of the country:

I have observed a number of times of late in the public prints accounts of the finding of large quantities of Indian arrow heads and other Indian implements on the Improvement Co.'s grounds in Wyalusing—the lower part of the Asahel Gaylord farm—and surprise has been expressed that so many should be found so far from the Indian town. The Indian town or village that most persons know was the "Machiwihlusing," (Old Man's Farm), located on the flat lands of the farms of the late Hon. L. P. Stalford and of Benjamin Brown, and which in the latter part of its history under the influence of missionaries of the Moravian Church became a village exclusively of Christianized Indians.



But from time immemorial until a comparatively recent time the Susquehanna Valley was inhabited by an altogether different people; a powerful nation of the Huron Iroquois family, composed of ten tribes and living in forty palisaded villages. These were known by the French as Andastes, by the Swedes and Dutch as Minquas, in Pennsylvania as Andostogues, Gandas-togues, and later as Canastogas, and in Maryland and Virginia as Sassaquahannocks. [See Dr. Shea's essay "Andastes" *Hist. Mag.*, vol. II, p. 294, et seq.] They were in frequent conflict with the Iroquois and generally successful in battle until the Iroquois, obtaining firearms of the Dutch, gained decisive victories over their hereditary foes and completely exterminated them from their upper villages, about A. D. 1680. Of their forty towns the uppermost, the most populous and strongest fortified was what the French (Stephen Brule) call the "town of the Carantouans." It was situated on a high hill, near the present village of Waverly, N. Y., is crossed by the line dividing the States of New York and Pennsylvania, and is popularly called "Spanish Hill." The remnants of the palisades were visible as late as 1796, and could be traced several years later. Their next town, Osculle, was on the bluff at the upper side of Sugar Creek, just where it falls into the river. The field in which it was situated has, from the first settlement of the country, been known as the Old Fort Lot.

The third Andaste town was Gahontoto, signifying "where there is an island," or the "Island Town." In their language the river was called Gahonto Gharunda, meaning the "Island River." This town was situated on the bluff on the north side of the Wyalusing Creek, at its junction with the river. Both the canal and the railroad have cut through the site of the village and cross the lines of its circumvallation.

The fourth town was Onachsae, signifying a cave, on the bluff on the north side of the Meshoppen Creek, at its junction with the river. The site of the town has been nearly destroyed by the stone quarries, and the refuse has well nigh obliterated the "cave" which gave the town its name.

Great similarity in the topography of these towns will be noticed: Each was located on a bluff at the junction of a large creek with the river. This was especially for two reasons: They were more easily protected by palisades, and as fish and river clams formed a con-

siderable part of the diet of these Indians, the source of supply was near at hand. In fact large heaps of fresh water clam shells mark the location of the "offal gate" of every Andaste town I have ever visited.

The exigencies of the Moravian Mission work among the Indians made a conference with the Great Council at Onondaga necessary. Accordingly in May, 1760, Bishop Cammerhoff and David Zeisberger set out from Bethlehem for Wyoming, intending to make the journey from there mostly by water. They had for their guide and protector a Cayuga chieftain named Haholschawngua, whose family, consisting of his wife and his son, aged 14 years, and his daughter, aged 4 years, accompanied him.

The party set out from Wyoming on Thursday, the 21st day of May. They reached Onachsae on the evening of the 4th of June, and accepted the hospitality of some Delaware Indians for the night. On account of bad weather they reached only present Skinner's Eddy on the evening of the 5th. The next morning they got early on their journey. During the day they passed "Wyalusing Falls," which they described as "a dangerous cataract extending across the whole Susquehanna. The water fall down as from a mountain and makes the current very rapid." The diary of this day continues: "On proceeding we came to a place called Gahontoto by the Indians. It is said to be the site of an ancient Indian city where a peculiar nation lived. The inhabitants were neither Delawares nor Aquanoschlioni (Iroquois), but had a language of their own and were called Tehotitachse. [Query—Is not this but another form of the word the French call Andaste?] We could still notice a few traces of this place in the old ruined corn fields near. The Five Nations went to war against them, and finally completely extirpated them. The Cayugas had many persons who remained among them, but there exists nothing more of their nation and language. The Cayugas told us that these things had taken place before the Indians had any guns, and still went to war with bows and arrows."

This account, while doubtless substantially correct, is somewhat colored to indicate the superior prowess of the Cayugas.

After the late Bishop de Schweinitz of Bethlehem, Pa., called my attention to this diary, I spent considerable time in searching for the evidences of the

exact location of the town. The one that seemed most favorable was the point of the ridge near where J. B. Stalford's dwelling house formerly stood. Near by were still the marks of the pits where their corn was buried, but no marks of a palisade. Gen. John S. Clark of Auburn, N. Y., who was an expert in locating Indian towns, spent a couple of days with me at Wyalusing, favored the location on the Stalford farm; yet the evidence was far from satisfactory. In 1882 John Carmody was living in the old lock house where Mr. Stack now lives, and had planted a small field next the river with potatoes, and had buried a part of the crop in the field where they grew. He dug the pit just on the edge of an enormous heap of clam shells. In March, 1883, I was walking along the high bank on the north side of the old canal, when something attracted my attention toward the river, and I saw the shells glittering in the sunlight. This settled the question. Here was the Gahontoto. The island which gave name to the village and where Zeisberger saw the ruined corn fields still exists, here was the bluff at the junction of two streams, and more than all, here was the refuse of the food on which the inhabitants had subsisted. The site of the Gahontoto was settled. The location of the offal gate being known several points in the surrounding palisade could be traced. The lines included a strip of land north of the lock, the spring at the lower gate, the lock house and down to the river. The natural surface was greatly changed when the canal was dug through the hill and the dirt wheeled out upon the banks covering them several feet in thickness; afterward the L. V. R. R. cut through the hill in another direction and subsequently dug away much of the site of the old village. Prior to the Revolutionary War a man by the name of James Forsyth built a house on the site of Gahontoto and lived there several years; after the war, the Terrys lived here for a couple of years. Here Jonathan Terry's daughter Mary was born. The place was included in the thousand-acre lot purchased by Justus Gaylord, north of the Wyalusing Creek and east of the Susquehanna River. It is now owned by the Lehigh Valley R. R. Co.

It is to be hoped that some one will be sufficiently interested to preserve the stone implements found in that neighborhood. They are the only remnants of a dead and nearly forgotten

race, and as each Indian nation had its peculiar pattern of flint implements, they have an archeological as well as an antiquarian value. Would it not be practicable to have such a collection deposited in the new library building?

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### SKETCH OF ASA PACKER.

[Daily Record, Feb. 19, 1904.]

In his "old time notes of Pennsylvania" Col. A. K. McClue writes thus of Asa Packer, in the Philadelphia Press:

Asa Packer was born at Croton, Conn., Dec. 29, 1808, and received only the very ordinary rural school education of that time. When 16 years of age he journeyed westward to Susquehanna County, many of whose residents were from "the land of steady habits," and his entire worldly possessions were tied up in a bandanna handkerchief.

He first apprenticed himself to learn the carpenter's trade, but he was a close and intelligent observer, tireless in industry, and he was among the first to appreciate the possibilities in developing the wealth of the iron and coal of that region. In 1832 he settled at Mauch Chunk and soon became interested in the development of coal lands, and that necessarily led to the development of means for getting the coal to market. Early in the fifties he conceived the scheme of constructing the Lehigh Valley Railroad, and he devoted many years of the most exhaustive labor, and often under the severest possible strain, to consummate that great enterprise.

I remember meeting him many times at the Merchants' Hotel in this city (Philadelphia) after the financial revulsion of 1857, when he was harrassed almost beyond endurance by the difficulties he encountered in maintaining the credit to prosecute his pet enterprises.

Few men could have maintained the contest he did under the severest discouragements, but he was resolute in purpose, and I heard him even in the darkest days of his financial troubles predict that the Lehigh Valley Railroad, when completed, and its resources under fair development, would be the most successful railroad enterprise in the State, and he lived to see the fulfillment of even his wildest dreams. For fully a quarter of a century the Lehigh Valley Railroad stood first among all the railroads of this State

in point of credit. It was regarded as one railroad enterprise that must ever maintain a high measure of prosperity.

I met Mr. Packer frequently before I became a resident of Philadelphia, and thereafter I spent many evenings with him at his home on Spruce street, above Ninth. He was a man of excellent presence, with a finely chiseled face that was almost a stranger to visible emotion, and he was severely quiet and unassuming in conversation. He and his devoted wife, who had married the carpenter of the Lehigh Valley, never changed their simple tastes when they had millions to expend for luxuries. She continued to the end of her days to knit her stockings, to fashion many of her own garments, and it was with great difficulty that she could be persuaded to ride in her own carriage. They both loved the quiet of their home and were sternly severe to ostentatious display.

He had been somewhat in politics, but it was not to his taste. Political honors were thrust upon him rather than sought by him. He served in the legislature, was twice elected to Congress, and in 1868 had the unanimous vote of Pennsylvania for the Democratic nomination for President. In 1869, without seeking or desiring it, he was nominated as the Democratic candidate for governor against Governor Geary, then a candidate for reelection. It was the first year of the negro suffrage, and Philadelphia elections were then run quite as recklessly as they are now, and a vigorous and powerful Democratic organization was maintained with variations in ballot corrupting methods quite equal to those of the Republicans.

The majority returned for Geary over Packer in the State was 4,596, and more than that majority had been given to Geary in Philadelphia. Packer's friends believed, and they certainly had plausible grounds for the belief, that their candidate had carried a majority in the city of Philadelphia. Negro suffrage was very odious, and Geary was at variance with a considerable element of his own party. A senatorial contest in which Mr. Diamond, the Democratic candidate for senator, contested the seat of Mr. Watts, who was returned as elected, exhibited the most flagrant frauds by changing returns even after they had been computed and certified, but the partisan majority of the Senate sustained the candidate in political sympathy with it, and the legislature being largely Republican, a contest by

Packer for the gubernatorial chair was regarded as utterly hopeless.

Mr. Packer was a man of unflagging energy. He had no taste for society, indeed all formal social duties were extremely irksome to him. His greatest pleasure was to have three friends join him in the evening at his Philadelphia residence, play euchre until about half past ten, and then join him in a drink of good old rye and adjourn. I frequently tarried with him at his own request after others had gone, and heard him talk when his heart was on his sleeve. He then regarded himself as worth about \$14,000,000 and I never knew a man to agonize as he did about the peril of large fortune to a family. He feared that his many millions would unfit his children for usefulness and true enjoyment of life, and it was this apprehension that made him entail his estate at the death of his children without issue to the Lehigh University.

After his death his two sons were not long in following him across the dark river, and both died childless. One daughter had married an estimable gentleman, and specific bequests were made to her and her children, leaving them without interest in the residuary estate, and the other daughter married some years after his death, is also childless and is now well advanced in years, so that the last of the Packer estate must soon at the latest revert to his favorite university.

Fortunately Mr. Packer passed away before financial reverses overtook his great railroad organization.

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#### SKETCH OF C. E. LATHROP.

[Daily Record, Feb. 16, 1904.]

Probably one of the oldest newspaper men in the State who is still in harness is Mr. C. E. Lathrop, proprietor and managing editor of the Carbondale Leader, which is now in its thirty-second year. Mr. Lathrop is now about 77 years of age and he is still hale and hearty and may be found at his desk every day doing his share of the work.

Mr. Lathrop has had a most varied experience as a newspaper man. He learned the printing trade with P. S. Joslin, who was then publishing the Carbondale Gazette, and while at Wilkes-Barre as a witness in court, in 1847, he called at the office of the Wilkes-Barre Advocate, which was then published by Sharpe D. Lewis, to

see Mr. Lewis's son, who was a friend of young Lathrop's. While there he got into conversation with Mr. Lewis, who had recently been elected treasurer of Luzerne County, and who was about to assume the duties of the office, and after a short talk with Lathrop he engaged him to take charge of the Advocate, as his duties as treasurer would prevent him from devoting the necessary time to the paper. In looking around for a place to board, it was suggested to young Lathrop that he see the Butler Dilley family, and going there he was met at the door by Miss Charlotte Dilley, and after talking the matter over with the family, they agreed to take him in, and he not only found it a pleasant and congenial home, but he also found his wife there, for he married the very girl who met him at the door when he first called.

He remained in charge of the Advocate for about a year, when he was urged by friends to go to Tunkhannock and take charge of the Wyoming County Whig. This he agreed to do if they would secure for him the position of postmaster there. This was done and for four years he was the publisher of the paper and postmaster. When his term as postmaster expired, friends induced him to go to Scranton, and he went there and started the Lackawanna Herald, which he conducted for four years.

In 1857 he got the Western fever and went to Independence, Iowa, where he began the practice of law, having been studying all these years to fit himself for the bar, but again he was lured back into the newspaper profession. It was in April that he arrived in Independence, and he at once became prominent in politics, so prominent, in fact, that during the same summer he was elected delegate to the State convention and cast the whole seven votes of his county for the favorite candidate for governor.

He made many influential friends while in the West, and through their influence he later secured a position in the Navy Department at Washington as clerk and his promotion there was rapid and he soon became naval storekeeper, which position he held for three years. When Andrew Johnson became President, Mr. Lathrop, not being in sympathy with his views or policy, was requested to resign, which he did rather than support the administration. He then went into the government printing office, in charge of one of the departments, where he remained until

by reason of ill health he was compelled to resign.

He then made arrangements with G. M. Richart to purchase the Pittston Gazette and was all ready to carry out the deal when he was urgently requested by his brother, the late Judge Lathrop, to return to Carbondale and take up the practice of law, which he finally did. However, the newspaper instinct was too strong for him to resist and he and his son Dwight purchased the Carbondale Leader, which was then run down, and they began the work of building it up and soon had it on a firm foundation. His son, who was an exceptionally progressive man, died some years ago, and another son, E. D. Lathrop, has since been associated with him in the publication of the paper. The Leader is published every evening and is one of the best local papers that comes to this office.

P. S. Joslin, with whom Mr. Lathrop learned the printing trade, is now about 87 years of age and still lives in Carbondale, where he is respected and esteemed by all who know him.

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### SOME INDIAN HISTORY.

[Daily Record, Feb. 23, 1904.]

[For the Record.]

By an article from the pen of Rev. D. Craft, the historian, it seems that from time immemorial to a rather recent period—presumably 250 to 300 years ago, the upper Susquehanna Valley was occupied by a powerful and warlike nation of the Huron-Iroquois family. The nation was composed of ten tribes, who occupied forty palisaded villages, which were generally located on a bluff along the river, the waters of which largely supplied the Indians with food—clams and fish. One of these villages was at Spanish Hill, that unique formation near Waverly, N. Y., the origin of which has long been a matter of conjecture with both historians and geologists. The hill—a natural place of defense—stood these Indians well, affording them, as it did, protection and safety from the attacks of their enemies.

The next village was on the bluff at the upper side of Sugar Creek, at its mouth near Towanda. Another—Gahontoto—was on the north side of the Wyalusing Creek at its junction with the river. Undoubtable proof of the existence of this town has been furnished by the finding—a few years ago—of a large deposit of river clam



shells, which were evidently left there by these early aborigines. Also arrow heads and stone implements have been found in the immediate vicinity of the site of the village.

At a later period—say 140 years ago—there existed another Indian village—Friedenshuetten—two miles below the bluff on which Gahontoto stood. Friedenshuetten was occupied by a small tribe of Delawares, who were converted through the efforts of Moravian missionaries, that noted divine, David Zeisberger, having labored among them. A monument erected by the Moravians about thirty years ago marks the site of this town, the shaft, a modest affair, being near the tracks of the Lehigh Valley road.

Another village of the Huron-Iroquois—the early occupants of the valley—was at a bluff on the north side of Meshoppen Creek at its confluence with the Susquehanna, the site of this town having been entirely obliterated.

At an early time the powerful Five Nations warred with the barricaded Huron-Iroquois, finally so reducing them that the strong nation practically became extinct, there being left to tell of their existence nothing but the faint and indistinct traces of their palisaded villages, a stray piece of pottery, an isolated stone knife and an occasional arrowhead.

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#### DEATH OF DR. OTIS AVERY.

[Daily Record, Feb. 24, 1904.]

In Honesdale on Monday night occurred the death of Dr. Otis Avery at the age of 96 years. He was a citizen of considerable prominence and served in the legislature and as an associate judge in Wayne County.

Dr. Avery took quite an interest in the dental societies, being a prominent member of the Susquehanna Dental Association which has often held its meetings in Wilkes-Barre. His last appearance among his professional brethren was at Carbon-dale about six years ago, where he read an interesting and instructive paper. The same was published at that time, together with the author's portrait, in the International Dental Journal. It was the custom of the Susquehanna Society at its yearly meetings to send a congratulatory telegram to Dr. Avery, and he always sent an immediate reply. The reply which he sent when the society met in Wilkes-Barre two years ago made a great impression, as the secretary read the same. It read: "Thanks for congratulations; it

adds a deeper glow to the radiance of my setting sun."

He was held in high esteem by his brother practitioners, and the local society which met last night at Dr. Beck's office, appointed a committee to draft suitable resolutions to send to his son, who resides at Bethany.

He was also an inventor of note, having invented a sewing machine back in 1850 which he later sold the rights of to a party of London capitalists and Emperor Louis Napoleon of France. He also invented many dental instruments and for many years worked to perfect a type-setting machine. The old model is yet in the family's possession, and is much the same as the linotypes of to-day.

At the time of his death he claimed the distinction of being the only man living who rode on the first locomotive run in America. Dr. Avery was probably the oldest practicing dentist in America at the time of his retirement a year and a half ago at the age of 86.

Dr. Avery settled in Wayne County more than three-quarters of a century ago. He saw the country to the north of the Moosles grow from almost a primeval forest to a great agricultural centre and was an active citizen in the old days of Honesdale's prosperity as the great tannery mart of the country.

For many years he was the only dentist in all that territory from Utica, N. Y., to Honesdale, having his headquarters at Bethany, then the county seat of Wayne County, and traveled over that vast territory on horseback attending to his practice.

He was born in Bridgewater, Oneonta County, N. Y., Aug. 19, 1808, four years before the outbreak of the War of 1812, and learned the silversmith and watch-making trade. In 1827 he settled in Bethany, then the county seat of Wayne County, and established a repair shop. Later he moved to New Berlin, N. Y., where he worked at his trade.

Always ambitious and of a studious turn of mind, he desired to fit himself for a profession and decided to study dentistry. Going to New York he entered the office of Dr. D. C. Ambler, at that time one of the best known dentists in the metropolis. In 1833 he received his certificate, entitling him to practice his profession.

Returning to the field of his former labors he pursued his calling and traveled over the territory above mentioned. In 1839 he located permanently in Bethany, where he practiced during the summer months, going to Columbia, S. C., for the winter. For ten years he did this and

then located in New York City, where he opened up an office.

He returned to Honesdale in 1859 and continued there until his retirement a year and a half ago at the age of 96 years.

In 1856 he was elected to the State Legislature to represent Wayne County. In politics he was an Independent. Governor Geary appointed him an associate judge in Wayne in 1871 and the following year he was elected for a term of five years after one of the bitterest contests in the history of the old county.

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### THE STARK FAMILY.

[Daily Record, March 1, 1904.]

David Scott Stark, son of James Stark and Mary Wagner Stark, was born at the old homestead in old Wilkes-Barre, now Plains township, and died in Wilkes-Barre February 23, 1904. James Stark was the father of fourteen children by three wives. Mrs. Sarah Benedict, the eldest, is still living, aged upwards of 90. Also Mrs. Elizabeth Shoemaker, half sister, over 80 years; Mrs. Hattie M. Conrad of West Pittston, and William S. Stark of Plainsville, sister and brother of the deceased, survive.

Quoting from Miner's History of Wyoming, Mr. Miner says of the Stark family "In upper Wilkes-Barre, nearly a mile from the Pittston line, north-westerly, or towards the river from the road, is an ancient family burying ground where repose side by side Christopher, James and Henry Stark. The father, grandfather and great grandfather of James and John Stark, Esq., now residing upon the patrimonial property. It is a remarkable case. James Stark, aged about 50 (father of the late David Scott), can point to the grave of his progenitor three generations back.

(Cols. Butler and Dennison, the very first settlers, have children living not older than James Stark.)

It is doubted if another instance exists in old Westmoreland of a person now (1845) half a century old whose great-grandfather was buried here. Christopher must have been a very aged man when, in 1771, he came with his children to the valley. Both he and his son James died before the battle; the former by natural death and the latter fell a victim to the smallpox when it prevailed in 1777. Two of the name, Aaron and James, are on the town list of inhabitants, 1773. Aaron

sold his right to his brother James and removed to another part of the valley.

The family was originally from New England, three brothers having at an early period immigrated from England. The glorious old hero of Bennington, who, by capturing the Hessians, broke the power of Burgoyne, was a descendant of one of those brothers, and of course a relative of the Wilkes-Barre family. Nor was the patriotic spirit confined to the New Hampshire branch. On the enlistment of the independent companies of Durkee and Ransom, James Stark, son of James and brother of Henry (whose burial place we have designated), joined the army and marched to meet the enemy. In the battle were three of the name, Daniel, Aaron and James; the latter only escaped, Daniel and Aaron fell. The record shows their courage and devotion to their country's liberty, and that two of them laid down their lives in the sacred cause. A portion of the family, after the war, settled on the Tunkhannock, which is supposed to derive its origin from Daniel. Mr. John D. Stark of Pittston is a grandson of Aaron, who was slain.

The first, and for many years, the largest and best frame house in upper Wilkes-Barre belonged to the Stark family. (Lawrence Myers of Wilkes-Barre, cousin of David Scott Stark, was born in the above house). Painted red, more than half a century ago, situate on the rise from the river, commanding a pleasant prospect of the Susquehanna and the large meadows, it was quite an object in old times, of curiosity and attraction.

The Wilkes-Barre branch retained the homestead, increased by purchase and improved by cultivation. The property has become more valuable than the fondest imaginations of their fathers ever conceived of by fine deposits of anthracite coal discovered on the land, easy of access, mines being already opened. Moreover, the canal passes more than half a mile through the original plantation.

It may well be a subject of family pride that the two brothers of whom we speak, James and John, have almost, time out of mind, one or the other, been magistrates in upper Wilkes-Barre, dispensing justice among their rural neighbors. To their great credit, be it also recorded, that they have ever discountenanced unnecessary litigation, and been more solicitous to present harmony than to multiply fee bills. It is but a just compliment to

James Stark to say that the neighborhood and surrounding country are indebted to him for spirited and unwearied exertions to introduce and cultivate every variety of choice fruit, apples, pears. The delicious sickle pear is the result of his labors. Had his liberal and untiring efforts been properly seconded, Philadelphia would not have boasted finer fruit than Wyoming. We cannot but regard the man who, with industry and care, establishes a nursery, casts at home and abroad for the finest sorts, engrafting and teaching his neighbors to engraft, thus contributing to the general health and pleasure as a public benefactor.

### POSTOFFICE REMINISCENCES.

[Daily Record, March 12, 1904.]

The Wilkes-Barre postoffice has at last found a permanent home in the new federal building, especially erected for its habitation, at the corner of South and South Main streets, and Byron G. Hahn has the honor of being the first postmaster to occupy the new building.

During the 110 years of its existence in this city the postoffice has been moved about from place to place, and its location has been changed almost as often as has the postmasters who have presided over its destiny, but now its wanderings have ceased, and it has at last a local habitation as well as a name.

Wilkes-Barre's first postmaster was Lord Butler, who was appointed in 1794, and the office was then located on the site now occupied by Judge Woodward's residence, at the corner of Northampton and River streets.

From 1801 to 1804 John Hollenback, a brother of Matthias Hollenback, was the postmaster, and the office was at his residence on Main street.

Ezekiel Hyde succeeded Mr. Hollenback, he being appointed by President Jefferson in 1805. He served only a few months, dying that same year. The postoffice under his administration was kept at the corner of Market and Franklin streets.

From 1805 to 1808 Jonathan Hancock was in charge of the office, which was located on the present site of the Bennett building, corner of Public Square and North Main street.

In 1808 Jacob Cist received the appointment, and he held the position until 1825. The location was on the

site now occupied by the McClintock residence on River street, below the Valley Hotel.

Following Mr. Cist came Andrew Beaumont, who was appointed in 1826 and served until 1832, when he was elected to Congress. The office was then located where the store of W. M. Miller & Co. now stands on West Market street.

The seventh postmaster was Gen. William Ross, who was appointed by President Jackson in 1832, and served until 1835, the office being located on South Main street, where Lazarus Bros.' store now stands.

Following Mr. Ross came Daniel Collins, who held the office from 1835 to 1841. The office was located in his jewelry store on the Square, where Featherston's restaurant now stands.

Anning O. Chahoon succeeded Mr. Collins, and he held the office from 1841 to 1843, which was located on the east side of Public Square, where Heistand's billiard parlors now are.

The tenth postmaster was Joseph P. LeClerc, who served in 1843 and until 1845, having the office in his store on Public Square about where Burnaford's store now is.

Eleazer Blackman Collings was appointed by President Polk in 1845 and served until 1849, and kept the office where his predecessor had located it.

In 1849 Mr. Collings was succeeded by Steuben Butler, who officiated until 1853. The office was then located where Mr. Shupp's jewelry store now stands on West Market street.

Following Mr. Butler came John Reichard, who was appointed in 1853 and served nearly two years. The office was located on the north side of the Square.

The fourteenth postmaster was Jacob Sorber, who served until 1858, when E. B. Collings was again appointed, serving until 1861.

From 1861 to 1865 Samuel M. Barton was the official, and he moved the office to the east side of the Square.

Following Mr. Barton came E. H. Chase, who was appointed in April, 1865, but was removed by President Johnson in 1866. Mr. Chase was succeeded by Peter Pursel, who was postmaster from 1867 to 1869, keeping the office in the building lately occupied by Hart's drug store on the Square.

In 1869 Stewart Pearce was appointed, and served until 1877. The office was then located where Theis's insurance office now is.

The late Douglass Smith was the twentieth postmaster, serving from 1877 to 1881, and he moved the office to Music Hall block.

Following Mr. Smith came Albert S. Orr, who served from 1882 until 1885, and it was during his incumbency that the carrier system was introduced in this city.

Joseph K. Bogert succeeded Mr. Orr in 1885 and served until his death in 1887. He was succeeded by his wife, Mary E. P. Bogert, who served until 1892.

In 1892 President Harrison appointed Louis B. Landmesser, and held the office for the full term of four years.

In 1896 Mr. Landmesser was succeeded by Edward F. Bogert, who served until 1899, when he was succeeded by D. A. Fell, Jr., who finished out the term.

The present postmaster is Byron G. Hahn, who was appointed in 1900. It was during the administration of L. B. Landmesser that the postoffice was moved into the building on North Main street opposite the Record office.

The above is a brief history of the postoffice in this city for the past 110 years. It may not be absolutely accurate, but it is essentially correct, and after to-day it will have a home of its own, and while the location may be a permanent one yet as long as there are political parties, postmasters will change, even as they have changed in the past.

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### RELIC OF THE REVOLUTION.

[Daily Record, March 17, 1904.]

The Berwick Enterprise: Postmaster Bowman was the recipient of an old Revolutionary War commission assigned to Robert Clark, Mr. Bowman's mother's grandfather. It was one of six commissions and this being the oldest is prized very highly by the holder—the others were to sub-lieutenant, lieutenant colonel, etc.

Mr. Bowman knew of the existence of these commissions for a number of years, and through the death of a distant relative at Harrisburg a couple of months ago, it was made known in writing, before the death, that this commission should go into the hands of its present holder.

The Flying Camp was one of the earliest ranger organizations of the Revolution, being principally composed of Pennsylvania, Maryland, Delaware and New Jersey troops. This

same camp was effective in holding back the British on the retreat of Washington from Long Island, Aug. 29, 1776, at which time they were nearly annihilated and afterward became merged with other regiments.

Mr. Bowman had the commission framed, and following are the words therein contained. It will be noticed that f takes the place of s:

In ASSEMBLY.

Pennfylvanfa fs. Aug. 11th 1776  
To Robert Clark Esquler.

We reposing especial Truft and Confidence in your Patriotifm, Valor, Conduct and Fidelity, DO, by these Prefents constitute and appoint you to be Captain of a Company of Foot, in a Battalion Raised in Lancaster County for the Flying Camp for the Protection of this Province, againft all hostile Enterprises, and for the Defense of American Liberty. You are therefore carefully and diligently to difcharge the Duty of Captain as aforefaid by doing and performing all manner of Things thereunto belonging. And we do ftrictly charge and require all Officers and Soldiers, under your Command, to be obedient to your orders as their captain. And you are to obferve and follow fuch orders and Directions, from Time to Time, as you fhall receive from the Affembly during their feffions; and in their Refefs, and from the prefent or any future Committee of Safety appointed by the Affembly of this Province, or from your fuperior Officer, according to the Rules and Regulations for the better Government of the Military Affociation in Pennfylvania, and purfuant to, the Truft reposed in you. This Commiffion to continue in Force until revoked by the Affembly, or by the prefent or any fucceeding Committee of Safety.

Signed by Order of the Affembly.

John Morton, Speaker.

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IN THE OLDEN TIMES.

[Daily Record, March 21, 1904.]

A friend fends some interesting extracts taken from a file of newspapers printed in Tunkhannock in 1845. We hear people fighing for the good old times, but human nature feems to have been about the same then as now, judging from the extracts given below:

"We have been informed by a gentleman from Hemlock Township that



there were three more votes polled than there are voters in the township. This is the way in which Pennsylvania was carried by Polk."

"The Loco Focos employ none but of their own party in the public works. Every one down to the lowest office is turned off if he happens to be a Whig."

They seem to have acquired the art of abusing the President and statesmen if they differed in politics, even in those early days. One is reminded of the yellow journals of to-day in reading the abuses heaped upon the heads of the Loco Focos, then in power.

We are told that "the new postage reform bill has been sent to the committee of the whole in the House of Representatives. One amendment, fixing postage on letters over 300 miles at ten cents, passed 128 to 74."

A Mr. Quay was in politics, for we read that "the bill to erect a new county out of parts of Lycoming and Bradford, to be called Sullivan, was on motion of Mr. Quay postponed until the 10th of March."

"John Jacob Astor is now the richest man on the continent, being worth fully \$25,000,000."

"A tavern keeper in Cumberland County had his throat cut by two men from Harrisburg because he refused to permit them to play cards in his house."

It seems odd to read that "Miss Susan Gates is in jail, charged with aiding the escape of slaves to Canada," and that "The Ohioans seized by Virginians on Ohio soil, on charge of feeding runaway slaves, are still in jail at Petersburg, Va." Also a long account of a battle between slaveholders and men of the North, in which two men were killed and a number were wounded, because the latter were trying to protect slaves who had fled to them for refuge.

It certainly was a fast age when "The Cambria reached Boston via Halifax from Liverpool in 11 days and 6 hours. The quickest hither trip to be found on record."

"The number of letters mailed in Wilkes-Barre last quarter was 8,022."

"The Magnetic Telegraph bids fair to become a formidable rival to daily newspapers, to postoffices and to much of the travel for business."

A Philadelphia paper claims that "many recent fires are due to carelessness, or design, connected with the use of matches, and proposes that their sale should be regulated by law, licensed and taxed."

"A company of 100 Tennesseans on the way to Oregon, when a month out, became destitute of provisions and broke up. Some pushed on and others are struggling to return."

"California is coming. There is now a fair prospect that we shall acquire California by treaty. It is generally admitted that we want it."

"The New York Sun says that the Magnetic Telegraph is to be extended from Baltimore to New York April, 1845."

"The laborers on the Morris Canal have struck for higher wages. One thousand better behaved laborers are advertised for."

Those indebted for Advertising or Subscription are requested to call and settle at once. We want Tallow Candles, and good dry Wood, for use in the Office—and for home consumption. Most articles in the eating line, Grain, Apples, Poultry. Live Geese Feathers are particularly desired. At present Cash is most desired, and ever finds a market.

#### AN ADVERTISEMENT.

Alpacca, Alspice and Axes.  
Broadcloth, Buttons and  
Brooms.  
Cotton Yarn, Camphor and  
Crape.  
Drillings, Dipper and Dung  
Forks.  
Fishhooks, Flannels and Fry-  
ing Pans.  
Ginghams, Ginger and Gin.  
Handkerchiefs, Hammers and  
Hats.  
Janes, Jewsharps and Jack-  
knives.  
Laces, Logwood and Lead.  
Madder, Muslins and Molasses.  
Pepper, Powder and Pipes.  
Razors, Rum and Ribbons.  
Soap Snuff and Sugar.  
Tea, Tobacco and Ticking.  
Wadding, Whalebone and Wine.

## EARLY WYOMING VALLEY CHURCHES.

[Daily Record, March 23, 1904.]

At the Wilkes-Barre Cleric meeting in the chapel of the First Presbyterian Church Rev. J. T. Griffith, D. D., pastor of the Emanuel Baptist Church at Edwardsville read a paper on "Early religious movements of the Wyoming Valley, between 1760 and 1830."

Among other things he said: In directing your attention to the religious movements of the Wyoming Valley from 1760 to 1830 it is proper to state that there had been religious efforts in the valley prior to 1760 among the Indians by the Moravian missionaries and others.

Rev. John Seargent, a Congregational minister, visited the Indians on June 3, 1741. He was a graduate from Yale and came from the Indian school at Stockbridge, Mass. Zinzendorf and others also labored among the Indians until they yielded to the whites.

In the Baptist element, traced from 1762, William Marsh was the first preacher to the whites in this valley. The speaker gave the leading facts of the life of Rev. Mr. Marsh, showing his nativity, his conversion to the Baptists, the place and date of his baptism and other facts concerning him. These proved especially interesting, as they had not before been fully known by the local students of history.

Following William Marsh, he gave the history of such men as Rev. James Benedict, founder of the Pittston church in 1776; Isaac Tripp, an early member of the Pittston church and a cousin of the noted Frances Slocum; James Flinn, the one who reorganized the church after the massacre of 1776; Thomas Smiley, baptized in Plymouth in 1792 and one of the founders of the Northumberland Association; Jacob Drake, the founder of Exeter, near Pittston, and the one who baptised the noted Davis Dimock, at one time an associate judge of Susquehanna County; William Bishop, the first preacher of any denomination who settled in the Lackawanna Valley on the ground where most of the city of Scranton is now situated and whose field extended from Blakely to Wilkes-Barre.

The second movement noted in the valley was that of the Congregational-Presbyterians, which began in Wilkes-Barre and Kingston in 1770, after the coming of the second colony in 1769. Through the influence of the Susquehanna Company the services of Rev. George Peckwith, Jr., were secured as

the first pastor of the Congregational-Presbyterian denomination in the Wyoming Valley. He was a Congregational minister, the son of Rev. George Beckwith of Lyme, Conn., and a graduate from Yale in 1766. He remained one year in his charge at Wyoming. After leaving this place he was ordained as the pastor of the Congregational Church in what was then known as Litchfield, Conn. The first settlers of the above movement were mainly New England men, with the exception of those from Hanover Township. These came from Lancaster County, Pa. The New England men were Congregationalists and Presbyterians and those from Lancaster County were Presbyterians, originally from the north of Ireland. This was the speaker's reason for saying that both denominations, Congregationalists and Presbyterians, were one in this movement. Mr. Beckwith was succeeded by Rev. Jacob Johnson, who also was a graduate of Yale in 1740. He died in Wilkes-Barre, March 15, 1797.

The church, through its pastors, labored in all parts of the valley. Rev. Mr. Johnson's field included Lackawanna on the northeast and Plymouth and Hanover on the south and west. The church was served by several pastors from Mr. Johnson's time to 1829, when a call was extended to Rev. Nicholas Murray, a graduate of Princeton. This was the time when what is now the First Presbyterian Church of Wilkes-Barre became really exclusively Presbyterian, as one of the conditions on which Nicholas Murray accepted the call was that the church at Wilkes-Barre be called Presbyterian. It was during his pastorate that a commodious meeting house was erected on the lot now occupied by the Osterhout Free Library. He remained here four years and was very successful, when he left for Elizabeth, N. J., where he died Feb. 4, 1861. There is one important fact in his history which deserves special notice; namely, his marriage relationship. In January, 1830, he married Miss Eliza Rhees, the only daughter of Rev. Morgan John Rhees and Mrs. Ann Loxley Rhees. Mr. Rhees was the most noted Welsh Baptist minister of the eighteenth century. He died at Somerset, Pa., Dec. 7, 1804. Mrs. Rhees was a native of Philadelphia, a daughter of Maj. Benjamin Loxley of Revolutionary fame. Mrs. Rhees was one of the most noted Baptist women of Philadelphia and died there April 11, 1849. The speaker stated that the Presbyterians of Wilkes-Barre have no idea

how much they owe the Welsh Baptists for this noble woman. The above Dr. Murray and wife were the grandparents of Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler, now president of Columbia University of New York.

The third movement was that of the Methodist Episcopal denomination. This denomination was founded in the Wyoming Valley in 1788 by a humble mechanic, named Anning Owen, a native of New England, one of the daring spirits who came to the valley after the commencement of the Revolutionary War. He was one of the handful of courageous men who were defeated and scattered by an overwhelming force under the command of Col. John Butler. After the battle, Owen and his friend, Carpenter, fled to the river and secreted themselves under the branches of a large grape vine, which hung from the branches of a tree, and lay in safety till the darkness of the night enabled them to gain the fort. This marvelous escape resulted in his conversion. He returned to the East with others, a changed man, and united with the Methodists. Sometime after this he returned to Wyoming Valley and settled between Kingston and Forty Fort. He was a blacksmith by trade. He appointed prayer meetings in his house and held meetings throughout the neighborhood. A revival broke out at Ross Hill about a mile from his home, near the spot now occupied by the public school house at Edwardsville, and at this place the first Methodist class meeting was organized in 1788, and from this place have developed the Episcopal Methodists of the Wyoming Valley.

The fourth movement was that of the Episcopal Church. The speaker traced briefly the development of the Episcopal Church, which was organized in Wilkes-Barre on September 19, 1817, though preaching had been carried on here since 1814, by such men as Right Rev. Jackson Kemper, D. D., chairman of the committee on missions of the diocese of Pennsylvania and assistant to Bishop White. They held their services in the old Wilkes-Barre academy.

References were made also to the Lutheran, Reformed and other denominations. He stated that there were a great many noble characters among the different bodies, whose names he would like to have noticed. The speaker occupied an hour in the delivery of the paper and a hearty vote of thanks was given by the cleric for this valuable contribution.

**FIRST WHITE PERSON BORN IN SCRANTON.**

[Daily Record, March 24, 1904.]

Scranton Times: The man who claimed the distinction of being the first white child born in Scranton is dead.

He was Henry Taylor and his death occurred this week at his home in Struble, Sioux County, Iowa. He was within a few weeks of being 89 years of age, having been born in what is now the heart of the City of Scranton, April 14, 1815.

Mr. Taylor's parents followed Phillip Abbott in settling Scranton at that time (1786-1789) was known as Slocum Hollow, and to them their son Henry was born in the year 1815. At that time he was the only child in the section now embraced by Scranton, and for that reason he proudly boasted of being the first white child born in Scranton, although the name of Scranton was not given to the town until Jan. 27, 1861. Previous to that it was known as Slocum Hollow, Harrison and Scrantonla.

During the earliest years of his life Henry Taylor was engaged with his father in clearing land and farming. At the age of 19 years he branched out for himself and became an apprentice in the blacksmith shop of Wheaton Wright. He remained there as an employee just twenty years to a day and then became partner and finally sole proprietor of the blacksmith shop.

In 1839 Mr. Taylor married Orpha Briggs of Providence, Pa., which place is now a part of the city and known as North Scranton. To their union four children were born. Andrew W., the oldest, died at the age of two years.

With his wife and family Mr. Taylor started for Fond Du Lac, Wisconsin, April 10, 1854, where he settled and remained until 1870, still continuing his trade as blacksmith.

On May 16, 1870, with his daughter and her husband, Mr. Taylor left Fond Du Lac and started for Iowa, making the trip in emigrant wagons. He arrived at Struble, Iowa, June 26, 1870, and located on the farm where he recently died after having lived there thirty-four years.

He was the oldest of a family of eight children and is survived by one daughter, one brother, nine grandchildren and fifteen great-grandchildren.

Mr. Taylor was in every sense of the word a pioneer, continually casting his lot from childhood to old age in the rough and unsettled sections of the country. Always seeking for something better he was not afraid to trust to the untried and at his death he had accumulated a fortune of about \$40,000.

It has been fifteen years or more since Mr. Taylor visited his relatives in this section, but he had not been forgotten by those who knew him and by the many friends he made during his visit to Scranton and Clark's Summit some years ago.

### AN INDIAN MISSION.

[Daily Record, March 24, 1904.]

The traveler on the Lehigh Valley road, seeing about two miles below Wyalusing station, near the track on the river side, a stone monument, very naturally wonders what it commemorates. The shaft, which is within an appropriate inclosure, marks the site of Friedenshütten, an Indian village in which at one time lived a small tribe of christianized Indians—a clan of the Delawares, converted under the ministrations of the Moravians—particularly the preaching of David Zilsberger. The shaft—thirteen feet high, was made of stone found at Campbell's ledge, near Pittston, there being cut on the northern face of the die the following inscription:

"To mark the place of Friedenshütten, a settlement of Moravian Indians between 1765 and 1772."

The monument was erected by the Moravian Historical Society, and dedicated with fitting and imposing ceremonies, June 1871—the event marking an important era in the annals of the little hamlet near the grounds, and bringing from Bethlehem, Philadelphia and other places, to witness the rites people of wealth and distinction.

The Moravians, the people who acted an important role in this early drama, are distinguished for their missionary zeal and untiring efforts at carrying the gospel to the heathen. Establishing themselves at Bethlehem in 1742 they soon began their labors among the Indians, David Zilsberger, a preacher of great piety visiting those at Friedenshütten, and beginning his labors among them as early as 1742. It was a small tribe hardly exceeding 200, nearly all of whom accepted the gospel, becoming faithful adherents to the new faith brought to them by the devoted missionaries. Friedenshütten—meaning "tents of peace" contained twenty-nine log houses, thirteen huts, a church, a school house and a mission house. The church had a bell, the first brought into northeastern Pennsylvania; the houses had windows, and the streets regularly laid out, were swept by the women every Saturday afternoon dur-

ing the warm season. For a subsistence the men not only hunted and fished, but they cultivated fully 250 acres of the lands along the Susquehanna surrounding the village; kept a few horses and a herd of cattle, it requiring two miles of fencing to inclose the tilled lands.

Those who visited the settlement in its palmiest days, say that the little hamlet had an air of both thrift and contentment, each family being supplied with a garden, and the head of every household provided with a canoe. The Sabbath was well observed, the children taught the crude rudimentary principles of learning, while lawlessness and theft were practically unknown in the semi-Indian village on the rich bottom lands along the picturesque Susquehanna.

After an existence of seven years, difficulties began to confront the mission; the lands had been sold to the Iroquois; the troubles pending between the colonists and England threatened to bring on a general Indian war and to these was added the influence of bad white men coming among them—these agencies all causing them much trouble and very naturally influencing them to remove to some point, remote from such annoying alliances and disturbing surroundings. The Delaware chiefs in Ohio, having invited the tribe to settle there, in June, 1772, after partaking of holy communion for the last time at Friedenshütten—with commingled tears and prayers, they bade adieu to their Huts of Peace and started for the West. Some went across the country to the West Branch—the women and children with the horses and cattle going that way, while the men, constructing rafts from the buildings, floated down the river to Northumberland, thence up the other branch where the others were met, the united band pursuing their often perilous journey through unbroken forests to their destination, to be swallowed up by another tribe and lose their complete identity.

Thus is given a brief history of a small and interverting tribe of Indians—a people of whom we have a somewhat detailed history for a few years, after which they sink into obscurity—nothing definite being heard of them after leaving home near Wyalusing.

The white settlers soon came in, occupying the lands cultivated by the Indians, thus making Wyalusing one of the earliest settled places north of the Wyoming Valley.



## IN INDIAN TIMES.

[Daily Record, April 16, 1904.]

At the April meeting of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society held last evening two papers were presented.

The first paper was by A. F. Berlin of Allentown, who read an exhaustive essay on "The Early Smoking Pipes of the North American Indians." Mr. Berlin illustrated his subject with numerous pen drawings of the more curious specimens in the various cabinets of the country. He began with a consideration of tobacco and how the American Indians used it before the western continent was discovered by Columbus. The Indians universally smoked it, either alone or in combination with willow, sumac and other plants, some of them having narcotic properties. The Indians believed the pipe came to them from the Great Spirit. They believed the Great Spirit smoked and the pipe was a sacred object and smoking was a religious act.

The pipe was made of soapstone, catlinite, sandstone, serpentine and other similar materials. It was an important article of trade among the Indians and was often found 1,000 miles away from the localities in which it was quarried. Some forty years ago the Northwestern Fur Co. had several thousand pipes manufactured by the whites and distributed to the Indians, so that pipes from the Northwest are under suspicion.

The almost endless variety of material from which pipes were made is shown in the case of the Micmac Indians of Nova Scotia, who sometimes used tobacco pipes made of birch bark, rolled in the form of a cone. These, of course, are perishable.

It has been commonly supposed that to make a stone pipe required weeks, if not months, of patient labor. It has been, however, demonstrated that with primitive tools, picking, grinding and drilling, almost any pipe, such as those which have been used by American Indians, can be completed in less than three days' work, and the more ordinary ones in a few hours.

Esquimo pipes were sometimes made of deer-horn, bone, walrus-ivory and wood.

The speaker commented upon the scarcity of pipes on the Atlantic coast, stating as reasons that they were not discarded as were weapons when those by whom they were fashioned entered upon the iron age. Another reason

advanced is that while smoking was probably indulged in, it was to a limited extent until the whites, by the cultivation of tobacco, popularized its use.

The different forms of pipes were the tubular and hour glass forms, the pipes without stems, double conoidal pipes, mound pipes, monitor or platform pipes, so called because of the similarity to the "monitor" type of vessels; elephant pipes, great pipes or calumets, clay or terra cotta pipes, bird and animal pipes, Micmac pipes, Cherokee pipes, idol pipes, disc pipes, Iroquois pipes and earth pipes.

Of these varieties terra cotta pipes are perhaps the most common. They are of various and diversified designs and are found in every section. Kalm, who traveled in America and who was in New Sweden, now Pennsylvania, in 1749, at a place on the Delaware River below Philadelphia, called Caccoon, says: "The natives had tobacco pipes of clay, manufactured by themselves, at the time the Swedes arrived here."

Another variety of pipe that was well known was the "Great pipes or Calumets." John Smith as early as 1608 wrote of pipes of sufficient weight and size to beat out a man's brains. Roger Williams says of the New England Indians in 1643: "They sometimes make such great pipes, both of wood and stone, that they are two feet long, carved with men and beasts, and so big that a man may be hurt mortally by one of them." These are the pipes that were also used at all their ceremonial functions.

Two notorious pipes, which it is claimed represent well the mammoth or elephant, are owned and displayed in the museum of the Academy of Science at Davenport, Iowa. They were brought to light by a German Lutheran minister named Gass, in Iowa, who claims to have found them not very far from where he lived. The authenticity of these pipes has, however, been questioned by experienced archaeologists.

Rev. Horace E. Hayden, the secretary of the society, at the close of Mr. Berlin's address stated that the local society has in its possession about 22,000 specimens of Indian relics, the largest collection of Pennsylvania Indian relics and the finest collection of Algonquin pottery in America.

#### FRENCH INDIAN RELICS.

A paper by C. F. Hill of Hazleton described certain religious relics of the French Indians, found in Luzerne

County and now deposited in the cabinet of the Historical Society. The specimens consist of plaster of paris molds for making lead casts of the Virgin Mary, one of them containing a cast in position. The specimens were found in 1885 in Denison Township on land of Matthew Conrad, along Nescopeck Creek. The relics were found in an Indian fireplace near a living sand-spring. The find was by Charles W. Goedecke and Stephen Shellhammer, near the trail made by Gen. Olevine and his command on their expedition to the relief of Wyoming. The essayist said these relics came down from the days when the French were in possession of Canada and western Pennsylvania, which they regarded within the limits of the Louisiana Territory.

The Indians at the mouth of Nescopeck Creek were Delawares and ostensibly attached to the Moravian Church and friendly to the whites, but their loyalty was suspected and it is quite certain that they listened to the blandishments of the French, with whom the English were struggling for supremacy. The finding of the relics in the neighborhood of the Nescopeck town, taken in connection with the efforts of the French to win the Delawares over, forces the conclusion that the relics belonged to the French Indians.

In addition to these relics is one in the society's collection, found in an Indian grave at Firwood, when that tract was being laid out. It is a brass crucifix about two inches long and was presented to the society by Col. William J. Harvey.

At the conclusion of the reading of the two papers the authors were given a vote of thanks and their papers were referred to the publication committee.

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#### SKETCH OF ETHAN ALLEN.

[Daily Record, April 19, 1904.]

At the meeting of the Daughters of the American Revolution in the rooms of the Historical Association last evening Mrs. G. Murray Reynolds presented a carefully written paper on "Ethan Allen." To-day is the anniversary of the battle of Lexington and last night was the anniversary of the famous ride of Paul Revere. The capture of Forts Ticonderoga and Crown Point being the next event of importance after the battle of Lexington, it was thought to have the paper on Ethan Allen, the hero of these engagements, at this

time. The paper devotes considerable space to the personal characteristics of Ethan Allen, but the main part of it is taken up with his various public achievements in peace and war. Some extracts from this part of the paper follow:

To the thoughtful and reflective reader of American history, the most remarkable feature cannot fail to appear in the immense amount of antagonism which existed between the different settlements before the Revolution, as also the readiness with which this was laid aside while they continued to overcome the common enemy. One of the most fruitful sources of this antagonism was the uncertain boundaries of the lands granted to different sets of colonists by kings almost entirely ignorant of the geography of their vast Western possessions. Among all such local dissensions there were probably none more determined, vigorous and violent than those existing between the settlers of the tract known as the New Hampshire grant and those of the country claimed by New York. For many years there existed between them a border warfare as full of danger, venom, adventure and romance as was ever portrayed by the great Scotch "Wizard of the North" in his tales of the highlands—and Ethan Allen without great stretch of the imagination might be considered the Rob Roy of the locality.

On March 11, 1737, Joseph Allen was married to Mary Bake of Woodbury. It was in Litchfield that Ethan, and perhaps two other of the children, were born. When Ethan Allen was born in 1738, Massachusetts then claimed country all the way across the continent. No one of course, realizing what a distance it was to the Pacific Ocean, and as yet there had been no opposition to her claim. Some time in the early forties Benning Wentworth became Governor of New Hampshire, being vested by the king with authority to issue patents for unimproved lands within the limits of his province. New Hampshire thoroughly held to the idea that her territory coincided with the Western boundary line which had been settled for Massachusetts and Connecticut, while New York, with equal grimness, considered that she possessed all land North of Massachusetts as far as the Connecticut. Governor Wentworth commenced at once to popularize the settlement of these lands and was so far successful that in 1749 he gave a patent for a township six miles square

next the Massachusetts line, whose Western limit would be in a straight line with Massachusetts and Connecticut. These grants soon aroused the New Yorkers to remonstrate against what they considered such a bold infringement upon their possessions. What might have been the result is uncertain, but about that time the French and English War broke out and this section of the country became anything but an enviable place of residence or possession.

Things took a great turn, however, when Wolfe's victory gave Canada to England and settled forever the danger on the frontier by French molestation. The Allens, soon after the conclusion of peace, came from Connecticut and settled in Bennington. At that time Ethan Allen had already reached the mature age of 31 years. The rapid manner in which the New Hampshire grants filled up with settlers after the war, filled the minds of the New York officials with fear that they would soon be unable to control what they resolutely continued to consider their possessions. In 1764 it was brought before the king in council, when the king decided that New York's control should reach to the Connecticut River on the East. The residents of this section then learned, with great surprise, that all purchases made under the claim of New Hampshire were to be considered null. Rage and indignation at once filled the hearts of the settlers and they sent word to New York expressing their entire willingness to owe allegiance to that province, but protesting against the injustice of being obliged to either repurchase their own homes or being obliged to submit to their confiscation. Their appeals had no effect and the New York government began to issue patents which covered well built houses and farms which had been brought to a high state of cultivation. The Vermonters (as they began to call themselves) laid their case before the king and in 1767 he forbade the government of New York to issue any more grants until the king had fully considered the question. Unfortunately it did not dispose of the grants already issued and which the new claimants were becoming impatient to possess.

It was at this time that Ethan Allen came to the front. When it was decided to refer the matter to the courts at Albany he was chosen as their representative. As well as the case was conducted, however, the whole thing was of no avail. When Ethan Allen

returned in bitterness of soul to his lodgings, three gentlemen called upon him and recommended him to urge his clients to make as good terms as possible with the new grantees, reminding him that as "might makes right," they really had no choice. To this he returned: "The gods of the valleys are not the gods of the hills," which they not understanding, he promised to make quite clear should they come to Bennington. The report which Ethan Allen carried home revealed to them the utter uselessness of expecting justice from either king or courts, and they resolved to fight for their possessions. A military organization was formed of several companies, and over all was placed Ethan Allen as their colonel. As they had anticipated, the officers of the law now commenced making descents upon them for the purpose of securing for the New York grantees the property apportioned to them. This they would find quite impossible, as the sheriff would find surrounding the house a body of men amply able to defy him. The country was almost strictly under military law.

In the winter of 1771-2 the governor of New York was led to issue proclamations for the arrest of Allen, accompanied with large offers of money. As danger increased, Ethan Allen grew bold. The masses of New York were not entirely out of sympathy with the Green Mountain Boys in their determination to hold their own. The name of Ethan Allen became a terror to all usurpers, but a strong tower and rock of defense to his country people. At the invitation of the governor of New York a commission was, in the spring of 1772, sent to him to make an effort to come to a settlement. After some deliberation they decided to lay the whole matter again before the king. While the commission was at Albany, Col. Reid, who had before given them trouble, was turning settlers away from farms and mills, destroying cattle and other possessions and appropriating these places for tenants of his own. Without waiting to hear the result of the Albany commission, from which, in fact, he had not hoped much, Allen set out for readjustment and revenge. That in this march he exercised a policy of extermination, which included much cruelty and suffering, it would be useless to deny. Oppression and injustice breed gall and wormwood, hate and revenge in all human nature. These settlers

had suffered much and were fully assured of the perfection of their right and titles to their homes. The usurpers had been repeatedly warned of their intentions, and Ethan Allen determined to end in this locality, at least, this constant hectoring and robbery, and he succeeded.

The settlers now determined upon an even more severe course and resolved to hunt down and expel or punish any person within their boundaries who would accept any office under the authority of New York. In 1774 the Vermonters, with Allen at their head, formed a plan which was startling in its boldness. They decided to establish a new royal colony, extending from the Connecticut River to Lake Ontario, and the St. Lawrence from forty-five degrees of north latitude to Massachusetts and the Mohawk River. This included not only the debatable land, but divided in half the entire colony of New York. This scheme was soon, however, violently blown aside by the bursting bombs which ushered in the drama of the American Revolution.

The greatest difficulty that beset the fathers of the Revolution was the disconnected relation which the colonies bore toward one another, and the absence of one central head. It, therefore, happened that when very nearly at the same time the necessity or advantage of obtaining the forts of Ticonderoga and Crown Point, which were in the possession of the British, dawned upon four centres, it created some confusion.

Three weeks before the battle of Lexington John Brown, afterward Maj. Brown, was sent to Canada to feel the pulse of the Canadians in regard to an uprising against the mother country. He advised that by all means the first thing to be done after the breaking out of hostilities would be the capture of Fort Ticonderoga, and he adds: "The people of New Hampshire grants have engaged to do this business." When the news of the battle of Lexington had reached the grants the Green Mountain Boys resolved to unite with their countrymen, trusting that when they reached a successful issue in their conflict they would freely accord to them the rights which they demanded. In the meantime an expedition against Ticonderoga had been sent out, and when it reached Bennington a council of war was held and Ethan Allen was elected leader of the expedition. The mem-

bers of the Green Mountain Boys' militia were notified that they were needed and on the evening of the ninth of May they turned into Shoreham to be met by the leader whom they loved.

A lengthy and detailed account of the capture of Ticonderoga was then given by the reader. After the capture Allen at once sent a report to the government at Albany and asked that provisions and a reenforcement of 500 men be sent to prevent its recapture. Shortly after this Benedict Arnold and Allen made a plan to go to St. John's and seize a large royal sloop which lay there and then attempt to capture the garrison. Owing to favorable winds Arnold arrived there first and when Allen was still fifteen miles from the place he was met by Arnold, who was returning with the sloop, for batteaux and several prisoners, besides having destroyed five other batteaux, which was the extent of the flotilla. Ethan Allen and his Green Mountain Boys were placed in command at Ticonderoga, while Arnold was placed in command at Crown Point. Allen became fired with enthusiasm to take an even more decided step and appealed to the Continental Congress, to the New York Provincial Congress and to that of Massachusetts, urging upon them all to send an army into Canada while it was possible and take possession there before it became, as he felt it assuredly would, the stronghold of Great Britain. No action was taken while it was possible, although within the next few months the regret that his suggestion had not been accepted was as great as it was unavailing. Allen was then sent into Canada by Gen. Schuyler to try and work up a sentiment among the people in favor of the uprising against England. He was successful in this and upon his return reported to Gen. Schuyler that should the American army secure St. John's and advance into Canada there would be more than a considerable uprising there to join them, but until they were quite sure of success and safety they would certainly remain neutral.

The army marched to the siege of St. John's. About this time he was met by Maj. Brown, leading a company of Canadians and Americans. Maj. Brown represented to him in the most glowing terms the weak defenses of Montreal and urged Allen to attempt the capture of Montreal. He heartily acquiesced. They planned that Allen should take his men to Montreal by



means of canoes and land a short distance below the town. Brown was to take his 200 men and land above the town. Allen carried out his part of the contract but Brown, whether intentional or not, had left him in the lurch. He could not retreat and in the engagement which followed he was overpowered by superior numbers and forced to surrender. By Gen. Prescott's command, Allen was put in irons and taken on board the *Gasper*. After suffering untold hardships he was placed on board the *Adamant*, where his treatment was horrible, and transferred to England. After being kept there for some time he was sent back to America. At Cork, Allen and his men met with much favor, being treated very kindly by a party of sympathizers. They were taken to Halifax, where their condition became almost unbearable and sickness and starvation seemed to make death imminent. In January, 1777, he was sent to Long Island, where he lived in comparative freedom until August, when he was suddenly seized and taken to a prevoist jail in New York, where he was placed in solitary confinement, it having been charged that he had broken his parole. Here he was left in a horrible condition for eight long months. Finally, on the 34of May, after numerous efforts, he was exchanged for Gen. Campbell and taken from prison. During his absence one son had died. The people had gradually evolved for themselves an independent government under the name of Vermont, had adopted a constitution and elected a governor and other civil officers. They eventually achieved their independence from New York, which still opposed them, and were admitted into the Union as a State, but not until two years after the death of Allen, who had done so much to preserve her integrity.

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#### DEATH OF DR. HARRY HAKES.

[Daily Record, April 21, 1904.]

Dr. Harry Hakes, physician and lawyer, a man prominent in the affairs of this city for many years, passed away yesterday morning at 7:45 o'clock at his home on Carey avenue, aged 79 years.

Dr. Hakes made a heroic struggle with the enevitable. Several months ago he was stricken with apoplexy, but after remaining in a serious condition for some time he was recovering, when appendicitis set in and a couple of weeks ago an operation was

performed. So serious an operation upon one of such advanced years was unusual, but the patient rallied from it.

Last Thursday, however, another stroke of apoplexy was sustained and the patient's condition at once took a decidedly unfavorable turn. He gradually declined until death.

Dr. Hakes had what might be termed a remarkable career. He came from a distinguished ancestry and he upheld the family record, adding honor to the name.

Dr. Harry Hakes was born 79 years ago at Harpersfield, Delaware County, N. Y. He came from a family of early settlers. His father, Lyman Hakes, resided at Watertown, Litchfield County, Conn., as far back as 1788, and ten years later he moved to Harpersfield, N. Y., where he died in 1873. Lyman's wife was Nancy Dayton of Watertown, Conn., who came from the Revolutionary stock.

The Hakes's family came early from England and is numbered among the earliest Puritan stock and some members of it took part in the war of the Revolution.

Mrs. Hannah Carr, who was a sister of Lyman Hakes, father of the subject of this sketch, was the grandmother of Judge Rice of this city, president of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.

During the boyhood days of Harry Hakes he worked on his father's farm, going to school for a brief time during the winter. He had a great taste for study and general reading.

After leaving the farm he became a student in the Castleton Medical College in Vermont, graduating in the year 1846 with honors. He opened an office at Davenport Centre, N. Y., where he practiced successfully three years.

In 1849, at the age of 24 years, he married Maria E. Dana of this city, who died the same year. She was a daughter of Anderson Dana, Jr., who was uncle to the late Judge Edmund L. Dana. In 1850 Dr. Hakes went to New York, doing effective work there in the medical schools and hospitals. Later on he removed to Nanticoke, then a small but growing village, where he continued the practice of his profession for some years.

In the year 1854 he took a trip to Europe and spent several months in traveling. While in Paris he became a member of the American Medical Society. Shortly after returning home he received a handsomely engraved invitation from the president, vice

president and members of the Royal College of Surgeons of England to attend their institution.

On Aug. 29, 1855, he married Harriet L. Lape. He resumed practice, adding to his labors looking after a fine farm near Nanticoke. He had two children, but lost them in infancy. In 1899 he married for the third time and his wife, who was Clara H. Lape, survives.

Tiring of medical practice, Dr. Hakes began the study of law with his brother, the late Lyman Hakes, in 1857, and having passed a creditable examination he was admitted to the Luzerne County Bar on Jan. 25, 1860.

Dr. Hakes was elected a member of the legislature in 1864 on the Democratic ticket. While there he drafted many important bills that became laws, among them one to prevent the carrying of concealed weapons, another authorizing the extension of the Lehigh Valley Railroad from this city to Waverly, N. Y., and an appropriation of \$2,500 a year for the Home of Friendless Children.

Many years ago Dr. Hakes commenced an investigation on the subject of Theism and often he supposed he had completed it, but further investigation kept him at study until a year before his death, keeping up with the advanced thought. The last stroke of the pen on his book was made only recently.

During Dr. Hakes's time he has been at work at history or other matters of interest, but the book on Theism he considered the crowning effort of his life.

Dr. Hakes was a man of most genial disposition among those whom he selected as his friends. He was careful not to make his circle of close friends indiscriminate, although he was unfriendly to no one. Those who became best acquainted with him found in him the soul of honor and the best companionship. His great fund of information, the result of years of mind-training and study, made him an interesting conversationalist and upon almost any subject he was well informed. Only those who knew him most intimately realized the breadth and scope and development of his intellect. His tall, dignified figure was for many years a familiar one upon the streets of Wilkes-Barre.

Although Dr. Hakes was successful in the practice of his first profession, that of medicine, it was only natural that he should incline to the law, on account of family distinction in that profession. Therefore his abandonment

of medicine and his application to the study of Blackstone. As a lawyer he was equally successful and almost up to the time of his death he took deep interest in both professions and was conversant with the new as well as the old developments in both. He was a familiar figure at the meetings of the local medical society and whenever he was present he took part in the discussions, relating to medical experiences of years ago or expressing himself with reference to the new methods. Again, whenever in the courts a big and important case was claiming attention he was often to be found within the bar enclosure watching its progress and his advice was not infrequently sought.

In the death of Dr. Hakes there is removed another of the old and staunch figures which have environed Wilkes-Barre with an air of conservative intellectuality, names which will ever reflect credit upon the city and be associated with its most conspicuous past attributes.

Dr. Hakes was a member of the Luzerne County Medical Society and the Bar Association.

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#### DEATH OF JOSHUA M. CAREY.

[Daily Record, April 25, 1904.]

The Mount Vernon (N. Y.) Daily Eagle of April 21 has the following:

Dr. Joshua M. Carey, a prominent veteran of the Civil War, and at one time member of the Pennsylvania legislature, died April 20 at the home of his daughter, Mrs. J. Clarence Smith, Mt. Vernon, N. Y., after an illness of one year. During the period of Dr. Carey's invalidism and confinement to his bed there were frequent fluctuations in his condition, from each of which he rallied, although in each instance with a slightly lowered vitality. The last change for the worse last Sunday was so much more pronounced than the previous attacks had been that it convinced the attending physicians that their patient had not many more days to live.

Dr. Carey preserved his mental vigor to a remarkable degree and even when he realized the approaching end he spoke to his relatives and friends regarding it with calmness.

Dr. Carey was born in the town of Minisink, Orange County, New York, in 1834, his father being Samuel Carey, a prosperous farmer of that place, and his grandfather, Absalom Carey, a soldier of the Revolution. He came from

good fighting stock, as the records of the famous battle of Wyoming, in Pennsylvania, show that there were ten of his great uncles in that action, six of whom lost their lives.

In the year 1845 his father moved the entire family to Wyoming County, Pa., where Dr. Carey began to attend the E. M. Institute of Medicine and Surgery in Cincinnati, Ohio, from which he graduated with honors in 1859. He immediately commenced the practice of medicine and followed it faithfully until he was unanimously nominated and elected to the office of coroner of Wyoming County, from which time until the breaking out of the Civil War he ably and honorably filled this position of public trust. In 1861 when this republic was on the eve of a crisis which promised to shake the very foundation of the government President Lincoln issued a call for volunteers, and Dr. Carey was among the first to respond. He enlisted as a private in the One Hundred and Sixty-first Pennsylvania Mounted Volunteers, also known as the War Department as the Sixteenth Regiment of Pennsylvania Cavalry. Dr. Carey's record in the service of his country has been equalled by few veterans.

The United States War Department gives his record as follows: Joined the Army of the Potomac near Falmouth, Va., Jan. 10, 1863; action at Hartwood Church, Feb. 25, Kelly's Ford, March 17; under artillery fire near Beverly Ford, April 15-18; skirmish at Kelly's Ford, April 29; guard of trains during combat at Brandywine Station, June 9; engagement at Aldie, June 1; Middleburg, June 18-19; action at Upperville, June 21; Ashley Gap, June 21-22; battle of Gettysburg, Pa., July 2-3; actions at Shertown, July 15-16; Amissville, Aug. 11-13; near Culpeper Court House, Sept. 11-13 and on Cedar Mountains Road, Sept. 14; Bristoe campaign, Oct. 9-22; engagement at Jeffersonston, Oct. 12; actions at Auburn, Catletts and Bistoe Stations and Kettle Run, Oct. 14; operation on Mine Run, Nov. 26, Dec. 2; action at Parker's Store, Nov. 29; raid to Front Royal, Jan. 1-4, 1864; raid on Richmond, Feb. 28, March 4; combats at Todd's Tavern, May 5-8; raid to James River, May 9; combats at Beaver Dam Station, May 9-10; Ground Squirrel Road and Yellow Tavern, May 1; action at Brook Church, fortifications of Richmond, Va., May 12, Haw's Shop, May 28; Summer's Bridge, June 1; Tre-

villian Station, June 11; near Tunstall Station, June 21; St. Mary's Church, June 24; siege at Petersburg, July, 1864, April, 1865; operations at Deep Bottom and Strawberry Plains July 26-30; near Malvern Hill, July 29 and Aug. 14; engagement at Deep Run, Aug. 16; descent on Weldon R. R. Aug. 22-26; action near Reams Station, Aug. 25; Poplar Springs Church, Sept. 15; Hatcher's Run, Oct. 26-27; action at Stony Creek Station, Dec. 1; captured a fort, two guns and seventeen prisoners; raid on Weldon R. R. Dec. 7-11; action at Jarratt's Station, Dec. 8; near Disputants Station, Jan. 9, 1865; Second Hatcher's Run, Feb. 2-7; skirmish at Gravelly Run, Feb. 8; Dinwiddie Court House, March 1; battle of Five Forks, April 1; action at Amelia Springs, April 5; battle of Sailors' Creek, April 6; action near Farmville, April 17; surrender of Lee's Army at Appomattox Court House, April 9; duty in Lynchburg, April to August; mustered out Aug. 11, 1865.

He was badly wounded in the battle of the Wilderness and was after this promoted for personal bravery, and was presented with an elegant sabre by his companions in arms.

He served until the close of the war and was during reconstruction appointed provost marshal of Campbell County, Va., which position he held until war-ridden Virginia was again predominated by civil laws. After he was mustered out he again took up the practice of his profession, but his country, that he had so faithfully served in war, again demanded his services in peace, and he was elected to the Pennsylvania legislature by an overwhelming majority in 1882, serving in the sessions of 1883-84. After the closing of the legislature his health began to fail, as a result of the wound received in the Wilderness, and he took a long journey to the West Indies, returning after a year with his health partially restored. He then became the assistant of Prof. Robert A. Gunn, who was at that time one of the foremost physicians and surgeons in New York.

In the year 1887 he opened an office and began practice of his profession in New York, which he continued until his health failed.

Before his illness Dr. Carey was a man of fine personal appearance, being over six feet in height and weighing about 225 pounds, and was entertaining in conversation, and told many

interesting anecdotes of the Civil War.

He was charitable to a fault and it was his boast that he never refused a mendicant help.

Theodorus Garman, a prominent attorney and counsellor at law of Pennsylvania, at a large gathering of veterans in Tunkhannock, Pa., spoke very feelingly of "Capt. Carey," and in his closing remarks said: "No truer nor more courageous man amongst Pennsylvania's spartan sons e'er stood upon a battlefield, or never did comrades bestow a gift more worthily than when they presented Capt. Carey with a beautiful sword betokening their particular affection and esteem."

Dr. Carey leaves a wife, one sister, Mrs. Emily Vannostran of Waverly, N. Y., and Judge Henry D. Carey, City Island, New York City. He leaves four children: Mrs. Minnie Smith, Mrs. Grace Greene and Clarence and Chauncey Carey.

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#### DEATH OF JOHN J. SHONK.

[Daily Record, May 2, 1904.]

Hon. John J. Shonk of Plymouth, one of the oldest and most prominent residents of Luzerne County, died at 1 o'clock yesterday morning of general debility after a lengthy illness.

Mr. Shonk was another of the pioneer coal operators of the anthracite region and helped build up the trade upon a substantial and solid foundation. For many years he was engaged in the business and his name will ever be associated with the development of this important industry.

Hon. John Jenks Shonk was born at Hope, N. J., March 21, 1815, and was one of the most prominent men of Plymouth. He was one of the earlier coal operators of the valley and was a merchant in that town for a number of years. As early as 1832 he commenced to mine coal for market, and has been engaged in the business continuously from that early date until a short time ago, when he retired from active business and took a well earned rest. He had large interests in the mining of soft coal in West Virginia, being president and director in the Williams Coal Co. of Kanawha, the Cabin Creek Kanawha Coal Co. and the Kanawha R. R. Co. Mr. Shonk was also interested in the Wilkes-Barre & Harvey's Lake R. R. Co.

In the year 1875 he was the candidate of the Prohibition party for the

legislature from the Third district, and was elected by a majority of five votes over M. A. McCarthy, the Democratic nominee, and 409 over J. H. Gettle, the Republican nominee. In 1876 he was elected as a Republican, defeating Bryce S. Blair, his Democratic competitor, by a majority of 546.

Mr. Shonk has been married three times. His first wife was Elizabeth, daughter of the late Ebenezer Chamberlin, M. D., a native of Cheshire County, N. H. His second wife was Frances Rinas, daughter of Carpenter C. Rinas of Plymouth. Neither of the above named wives left any children surviving. The third wife, whom he married in 1847, was Amanda, daughter of the late Thomas Davenport. She died eleven years ago, and she was the mother of all his children now living: Albert D., who is engaged in the real estate business, besides having other interests, such as mining, etc.; Elizabeth, widow of E. F. Stephens, and Clarissa, wife of attorney C. W. McAlarney. All are residents of Plymouth. Deceased was the father of the late Congressman George J. Shonk.

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#### AN OLD MEREDITH RELIC.

[Daily Record, May 3.]

Mrs. Theodore M. Milner of Scranton has a relic which is quite historic and which she hesitates to part with. It is a bureau which was owned by Gen. Samuel Meredith and used by George Washington whenever he visited at the Meredith home. This handsome relic is more to be noted now because of the revival of memories of Gen. Meredith, whose long forgotten grave is now to be marked with an impressive monument.

This bureau was given to Gen. Meredith shortly after his installation into the treasurer's office. It was built in England of the best material and workmanship that could be found. It was considered the best piece of furniture in Philadelphia. It was at this house that Washington used this bureau, in the drawers his wig and powder were put, and before its mirror he performed his toilet, and this bureau of antique construction bears its 115 years with becoming dignity.

On his removal from Philadelphia to his country home, Belmont, in Wayne County, the bureau went with him as a reminiscent of his good friend, Washington. The bureau was bequeathed to Maj. Thomas Meredith and he in turn



left it to his son Samuel, who, when his father died, placed the bureau in a barn and it was there that Mrs. Miller's mother found it. Since that time it has been in the possession of Mrs. Miller's family and is likely to stay there for some time.

Several large sums of money have been offered by historic societies, but it is one of those things that money can't buy. Efforts have also been made to have it placed in Independence Hall, but the patriotism of the family will not allow it to go.

It is likely that the bureau will be placed in a conspicuous place at the time of the unveiling of the monument.  
—Scranton Truth.

#### DEATH NEHEMIAH R. PACKARD.

[Daily Record, May 4.]

Nehemiah R. Packard of Mainesburg, Toga County, died on April 20 at Buffalo, where he was visiting a friend. He was married in 1871 to Miss Lorinda S. Robinson. Their only child, a promising son, accidentally shot himself in his eleventh year in 1888. Mr. Packard's geneology is an interesting one.

He was a son of Rebecca Packard, who lived to the remarkable age of 105 years, 6 months and 17 days. His maternal grandfather, Russel Ball Rose was one of Washington's body guard at Valley Forge; his great grandmother was Achie Ball, a cousin of Gen. Washington's mother, Mary Ball. Both of his grandfathers were revolutionary soldiers, as were eight of his great uncles.

His father was with Commodore Perry and assisted in the building of the fleet that drove the British out of Buffalo, and he saw Rankin and James Bird shot at Erie for deserting from the brig Niagara. Enos Rose, his uncle, was a mail carrier in the war of 1812. Mr. Packard crossed the plains in 1849 and spent some time as a goldseeker in the vicinity of Pike's Peak. He enlisted at Denver as a Rocky Mountain ranger in the war of the Rebellion, in which three of his brothers also served in different regiments.

He was a member of the expedition against Marmaduke across the plains, which suffered greatly from hunger and lack of forage, and it is said that when but four crackers were issued to the famishing soldiers he gave three of his to his horse with the result that of six or seven horses to complete the fatal march one was his.

**STANDING STONE.**

[Daily Record, May 4.]

Passengers on the Lehigh Valley road up the Susquehanna will readily recall a station, a little south of Towanda—called Standing Stone. It is a small village at which only local trains stop. In days when the North Branch Canal was in operation, affording cheap transportation of freight to the inhabitants along the Susquehanna, not a little business was done at this place, as is evidenced by the substantial warehouse—at the side of the old canal—the old hotel and Tracy store building on the main street, all now unoccupied. Mr. Tracy was the successor of Hon. David Wilmot in Congress, and in the fifties carried on an extensive mercantile trade here, the little hamlet at the time being a business centre.

The village takes its name from a huge rock—a mile below the station, on the west shore of the river—which at an early day, during some convulsion became detached from a ledge at the top of the mountain and ploughed down the precipitous side into the bed of the stream, planting itself upright about forty feet from the shore. As it tore down the mountain, it swept trees and other obstacles in its way, the track being still visible, showing that the disturbance occurred at no very remote period. Though the stone as seen from the railroad, does not particularly impress one with its size, yet from its top to the river at low water, is forty-four feet, while its width is sixteen feet and its thickness four feet.

"Brick" Pomeroy, writing up a trip made by him down this valley nearly thirty years ago, in speaking of this attractive local feature, said that when it left its bed and came thundering down from its mountain home, the Indians occupying the bottom lands on the opposite side of the river were terrorized, regarding it as an earthquake, from the destruction of which they fled in a panic. While this may be true, it lacks historic confirmation and evidently is only traditional. But history informs us that when Gen. Sullivan passed up this valley in August, 1779, he halted over night opposite the stone, and the next morning the artillerymen, using the rock as a target, blew a corner off, the absence of which is plainly visible from the car windows.

In those days—say from 1830 to 1870—when the Susquehanna was used as a

highway down which millions of feet of sawed lumber were run in rafts to market in the southern part of the State, the rock served as a guide-board to the pilots. But now it seemingly answers no special purpose, being in too much of an out-of-the-way place to be available for even daring patent medicine men, who, with an eye to business, utilize picturesque objects upon which to advertise their decoctions. But as a simple landmark—unadorned by traditions of Indian romance, and much less by tales of sanguinary conflict between opposing clans of infuriated red men—the rock will attract the observing tourist or the admirer of nature in her freaks, its picturesqueness growing in favor and its popularity augmenting with years, till the elements shall have wasted its material to dust.

#### DEATH OF MRS. I. A. STEARNS.

[Daily Record, May 7, 1904.]

After an illness of some ten years Mrs. Chlorinda Wadhams Stearns, wife of Maj. Irving A. Stearns, passed painlessly and peacefully out of life yesterday at 7:45 p. m. Though Mrs. Stearns had been in impaired health since 1893, the acute illness which carried her away was of only a week's duration. The loss of her son, Capt. L. Denison Stearns, a young officer who gave up his life for his country during the Spanish-American war of 1898, was a crushing blow to the invalid mother, but she bore up bravely and recovered from the shock. She is survived by a young daughter, Esther Shoemaker Stearns, and by her husband, Maj. Irving A. Stearns, to whom the sympathy of a large circle of friends will go out in this hour of bitter trial. Mrs. Stearns is survived by one brother, Dr. Levi I. Shoemaker, and by four sisters: Mrs. R. V. Norris and Miss Jane Shoemaker, both of Wilkes-Barre; Elizabeth, wife of George L. Dickerman, New Haven, Conn., and Caroline, wife of William G. Phelps, Binghamton.

Mrs. Stearns was born in the Shoemaker homestead in Wilkes-Barre, opposite St. Stephen's Church, and spent her entire life here. She was educated in Wilkes-Barre and at New Haven, where she was a pupil at Miss Terry's School. On May 20, 1872, she was joined in marriage with Maj. Stearns, who is now crushed with sorrow at the taking away of his beloved consort.

Mrs. Stearns was a life long member of the First Presbyterian Church and was actively identified with several of the local benevolences until her health failed. Even then she continued on the directorate of the Home for Friendless Children and the Young Women's Christian Association up to the time of her death. She was also a member of the Historical Society.

On both her paternal and maternal side Mrs. Stearns came from pioneer stock of Wyoming Valley. Her father was Hon. Lazarus D. Shoemaker, who died in 1893. Her mother was Esther W. Wadhams, (died 1889) whose father, Samuel Wadhams, was one of the earliest settlers of Plymouth, Pa. Rev. Noah Wadhams was one of the pioneers of Methodism here. The Wadhams family came from England in 1650. The paternal great-great-grandfather of Mrs. Stearns was Benjamin Shoemaker, one of the settlers who came to Wyoming Valley in 1763, the year the first settlement was exterminated by the Indians. A son was killed at the battle of Wyoming in 1778, leaving an infant, who came to be the grandfather of Mrs. Stearns.

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#### DEATH OF CHAS. W. JENKINS.

[Daily Record, May 11, 1904.]

By the death of Charles W. Jenkins of 133 North Franklin street, which occurred yesterday morning, Wilkes-Barre has lost one of its best known citizens. He had been confined to his room for the past few months and the cause of death was heart trouble. He comes from one of the pioneer families of the Wyoming Valley and is a descendant of the noted Col. John Jenkins of Revolutionary fame.

Mr. Jenkins was born in Pittston on Sept. 26, 1840, his parents being Jabez Hyde Jenkins and Mary Larnard Jenkins, the former a grandson of Col. John Jenkins. His maternal ancestors, the Larnard family, came from Connecticut and settled at Wyoming in 1795. Throughout his boyhood days he resided near the place of his birth and was a student at the Pittston public schools and also at Wyoming Seminary. He had been connected with the Presbyterian Church since boyhood. He was married on Nov. 12, 1863, to Miss Ellen Davis of Pittston, after which he moved to Plymouth, where he embarked in the hardware business with his brother-in-law, Col. A. P. Barber, which business was conducted for about

twenty years. This business was disposed of and he came to this city and embarked in the retail shoe business. He was successful, but retired about six years ago. His business ventures gained him a wide circle of acquaintances and as he was a man of genial disposition he readily became popular.

Mr. Jenkins was a member of the Knights Templar and also of St. John's Lodge of Plymouth.

Besides his wife the following children are left: Mrs. Edward Roderick, Scranton; May Jenkins, Mrs. Phillo Hessel of this city, and Charles Jenkins, Scranton. The surviving brother and sisters are: Mrs. Helen F. Barber and Mrs. J. J. Schooley of this city and John K. Jenkins of Cheyenne, Wyoming.

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#### DESCENDANT OF BRANT.

[Daily Record, May 11, 1904.]

The passing of James Kerby of Chicago suggests some interesting and important incidents of American history, says the Chicago Inter-Ocean. A gentleman of the old school, his dress and deportment had made him for a generation a picturesque and notable figure of the Board of Trade. But the most noteworthy fact about him was that he was a descendant of Joseph Brant—Thay-en-do-ne-ga, the famous Mohawk chieftain.

As Mr. Kerby was 78 years of age, it is likely that only three generations separated him from the time of his famous ancestor, and of "Lady Johnson" and of Sir William Johnson—days when the United States was in the making and the fate of the future nation hung in the balance.

This particular chain of historical events begins with Samuel Champlain, the sovereign representative in America of the king of France. Champlain made a savage foray from Canada upon the Six Nations—the famous Iroquois Confederacy of the Indians of New York. The Six Nations swore eternal enmity, and thereafter stood like a stone wall between the French and their Indian allies on the west and the English settlements on the Atlantic coast.

When the struggle between the French and the English for the possession of the continent became acute providence raised up Sir William Johnson, the man who dominated and held faithful the Six Nations for a generation before the Revolution. His rule

was absolute, partly because of his personality, but principally because Mollie Brant, the sister of Joseph Brant, was "Lady Johnson," the mistress of his mansion, the mother of his children, the link that bound together his fortunes and those of the Six Nations. Had the Iroquois, like the other Indians, fallen under French domination, this might to-day be a Latin country.

Joseph Brant was educated at Dr. Wheelock's Academy at Lebanon, Conn., and learned the game of war under Sir William Johnson in the Crown Point, Niagara and St. Lawrence campaigns. He was Sir William's right hand, as Mollie Brant was his left.

Sir William Johnson died suddenly two years before the Revolution. Whether he would have espoused the English or the American cause is one of the conjectures of history. Had he cast his lot with the colonists, in all probability he would have continued to dominate the Iroquois Confederacy—and a bloody chapter of the Revolution would never have been written.

As it was, his last words were in the Iroquois tongue, and to Brant "Joseph, I am going away. Control your people—" He died before he finished the sentence. What he meant to say can only be surmised. But the Six Nations interpreted his words to mean that with his last conscious breath Sir William had bequeathed his mantle to Brant and bidden him to be faithful to the English.

Brant was therefore almost unanimously elected grand sachem of the Iroquois Confederacy. He went to England and was given the commission of colonel. Returning, he led his people against the Americans. An educated man, an able general, a born leader and a kingly presence, history bears witness that he was no less a peril to the colonies in their rear than were the British in their front.

After the Revolution Brant induced his people to make a permanent peace but he and his sister and her children went to Canada. Of "Lady Johnson's" two sons there is no trace; her six daughters all married white men. Brant died in 1807 on the family estate on the Grand River, leaving four sons and a daughter. John his youngest son, became in time principal chief of the Six Nations, fought against the United States in the War of 1812, was made captain, and was a member of the provincial Parliament. Joseph Brant

rests under a mausoleum on the banks of the Grand River.

Thus it is seen how young a nation is the United States of America and on what seemingly trivial things hangs the fate of nations.

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#### HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

[Daily Record, May 12, 1904.]

There has just been issued from the press, Volume VIII of the "Proceedings of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society," a splendid volume of 329 pages. It covers the double field of the society—history and geology—and it has the merit of being thoroughly indexed, every name being made thus accessible to the reader. The titles of the papers printed are as follows

The Atlantosaur and Titanotherium Beds of Wyoming (Illustrated), by Frederick B. Peck, Ph. D.

The Buried Valley of Wyoming, by Frederick Corss, M. D.

A Day at Asylum, Pa. (Portraits and Map), by Rev. David Craft.

The "Gravel Creek" Indian Stone (Illustrated), by Rev. Horace Edwin Hayden.

The Stone Age. Remains of the Stone Age in the Wyoming Valley and Along the Susquehanna River (Illustrated), by Christopher Wren.

Jesse Fell's Experimental Grate; Testimony of an Eye Witness, by Col. John Miner Carey Marble.

Count Zinzendorf and the Moravian and Indian Occupancy of the Wyoming Valley, 1742-1763, by F. C. Johnson.

The Reminiscences of David Hayfield Conyngham, 1750-1834, of the Revolutionary House of "Conyngham & Nesbitt," with Introduction, Biographies and Annotations, by Rev. Horace Edwin Hayden.

The paper by Dr. Peck, who is professor of geology in Lafayette College, gives an interesting account of an expedition made to the State of Wyoming in 1899 to unearth the gigantic fossil creatures, known as the atlantosaur and titanotherium. The expedition was organized under the auspices of the Union Pacific Railroad Co., and the party embraced sixty-six geologists, representing thirty-two institutions of learning from all over the United States. The expedition covered over 300 miles in forty days and the chief object of the expedition was the study of the famous fossils in the region northwest from Laramie. Dr. Peck describes the geology of the fossil beds

and gives an idea of the character of the huge vertebrates which lie entombed in them. The article is illustrated with half-tone views of the region where the fossils abound.

The second paper is on the buried valley of the Susquehanna, between Pittston and Nanticoke, by Dr. Frederick Corss of Kingston.

A paper by Rev. David Craft tells the story of the French settlement at Asylum, that interesting community established on the banks of the Susquehanna by refugees from France during the Revolution. At a charming spot along the upper Susquehanna the distinguished refugees built a town which they called Asylum, and here Marie Antoinette and her royal consort, the King of France, would have found a refuge had they not fallen victims to the guillotine before they could escape from France. An interesting account is given of the attempt made by the aristocratic exiles of France to found a home in the wilderness, though their project proved a failure. When Napoleon was elected to the consulship 150,000 of the emigrant nobility were allowed to return to France and their confiscated estates were restored to them. Many, however, remained in America and their descendants are found along the Susquehanna to-day. The present volume reproduces a curious old map of Asylum found in a book-case that was knocked down under the auctioneer's hammer, the map having been the property of the late C. L. Ward of Towanda. The article is illustrated with portraits of some of the Asylum exiles.

The curious stone in the possession of the society was found in a swamp in Schuylkill County, inscribed "Gravle Crick, 1752," and is believed to have been an Indian implement, but who carved the inscription can only be conjectured. The only whites in the region were the Moravian missionaries from Bethlehem.

Mr. Wren's splendid collection of over 5,000 Indian relics, gathered by him along the Susquehanna, has been presented to the society. The paper shows that Lehigh County was the source of much of the raw material, as quarries of flint, jasper and chalcedony and other minerals are found there. Mr. Wren has been a successful hunter of Indian relics, his collection embracing hatchets, axes, pipes, arrow and spear points, pottery, hoes, gouges, drills, knives, celts, net sinkers, ceremonial stones, etc.



While the histories all briefly tell of Count Zinzendorf and his missionary visit to the Indians of Wyoming Valley in 1742, and his thrilling adventure with the rattlesnake, the story of the Moravian occupancy has never been fully told until now. For two decades the pious Moravian missionaries from Bethlehem made missionary journeys across the mountains and sought to evangelize the Indians who resided in the valleys of Wyoming and the Susquehanna. The journeys were recorded in diaries which they assiduously kept from day to day, and which were deposited in the archives of the mother church at Bethlehem. Some of these diaries have never seen the light of day until now. The paper gives a portrait of Zinzendorf, also a half-tone reproduction of Schüssele's painting of Ziesberger preaching to the Indians, the original of which is in the Moravian Historical Society. Schüssele made a black and white study from his painting. He afterwards gave it to John Sartain, who used it in his engraving and he loaned it to the compiler of the paper, for half-tone reproduction. The Delaware king, Teedyscung, was burned to death in his cabin in Wyoming in 1763 and that year the Moravian occupancy of Wyoming ceased. The brave Moravians had done their work and done it well, but the savage heart was not receptive soil for the gospel seed. Though sometimes attended with gratifying success, there was not that widespread evangelization which the self-denying Moravians had toiled and struggled for. The red man was already disappearing under the ravages of destitution, drunkenness and disease (for much of which the avaricious and unprincipled white man was responsible), but the hopeful Moravian missionaries clung to him to the last and were faithful to the end. With the disappearance of the Indian and his Moravian teachers came our new civilization from Connecticut.

The most elaborate paper in the volume is that devoted to the "Reminiscences of David H. Conyngham," kinsman of the Conynghams of Wilkes-Barre. Mr. Conyngham was a personal friend of Washington. The reminiscences cover three periods in the experience of the author—first, the American Revolution, second the Whisky Insurrection in Pennsylvania, and third his visit to the then new State of Kentucky. D. H. Conyngham was a son of the distinguished Redmond Conyngham, and was born in 1750, his death

occurring in 1834. Both he and his father were members of the commercial firm of Conyngham & Nesbitt, which by its timely aid in sending money and supplies saved Washington's army from starvation at Valley Forge. The reminiscences are recorded in most interesting fashion and are rendered doubly valuable by being profusely annotated by Mr. Hayden. The annotations are rich in historical data not before made public.

In addition to the papers mentioned, the volume gives the society minutes, lists of officers and members and reports of the several officers.

The volume is from the Yordy press and the price is \$5.

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#### GOVERNOR PENNYPACKER'S ADDRESS.

[Daily Record, May 14, 1904.]

A representative gathering at the rooms of the Historical Society last evening heard Governor Samuel W. Pennypacker address the society on "Early Bibliography of Pennsylvania," a subject that the governor has given deep study and on which it is always interesting and instructive to hear him talk. Governor Pennypacker is intensely interested in the early history and literature of Pennsylvania and has long been regarded as an authority on these subjects. He reached this city over the Pennsylvania R. R. yesterday afternoon at 4 o'clock and was escorted to the home of Rev. Horace E. Hayden, whose guest he was last night. For some time the society had been endeavoring to have Governor Pennypacker come to this city and make an address, but until yesterday he did not find it convenient to do so.

The governor is prominently identified with historical organizations. He is the president of the State organization, a member of the Society of 1812, of the Sons of the Revolution and an honorary member of the local historical society. He always manifested considerable interest in the history of Wyoming Valley, and although his subject was along another line last evening, he could not refrain from briefly alluding to some of the historical incidents that make Wyoming so famous. During the governor's address he brought out the historical fact that it was in Pennsylvania that the principle of liberty of the press was first contended for and not in New York, as is the general belief.

## GOVERNOR'S REMARKS.

Governor Pennypacker was introduced by ex-Judge Woodward, who said that the society should feel honored to have with it the chief executive of the Commonwealth and a man who is unusually interested in historical organizations. In his opening remarks Governor Pennypacker said that he owed the society an apology for appearing before it on such an interesting occasion without formal preparation. He felt, however, that an off-hand address often appeals with greater force to an audience and is apt to be more interesting. He admitted that his subject was suggestive of something technical and dry, but he said he would endeavor to relate some incidents that would soften the asperities. He said that if the members of the society had heard of him at all it was as a governor judge, but he wished to remind the audience that before he was either he was a book hunter, a pursuit not without attraction.

For 500 years, since the establishment of the printing press, men have been putting out books on all imaginable topics. Many of these productions perish without receiving any particular attention, and it often happens that books of acknowledged merit disappear. Only two copies of the book establishing the principle of circulation of the blood remain in existence. Rumsey wrote a book on steamboats twenty years before Fulton's steamboat appeared.

There is always something of a sense of discovery in rummaging around old books. The difference between a fisherman or a hunter and a book hunter is that the former goes out to destroy and the latter is inspired to discover and preserve something.

The first printer in Pennsylvania was William Bradford, who opened an establishment in Philadelphia in 1685 and continued the business until 1692. The outcome of his press was mainly religious almanacs and religious books for the Quakers. He got into a dispute with the Quakers and went to New York, where he was also the first printer. Governor Pennypacker related a few incidents in connection with the hunting for books. He told of a copy of the laws of New York being found in the store of Moses Pollock in Commerce street, Philadelphia, by Dr. Mirnley of New York, who purchased it for \$15. When Dr. Birnley's books were sold at auction the book was sold for \$160.

The general opinion is, said Governor Pennypacker, that the liberty of the press, as we understand it, came out of the trial of John Peters Zanger in New York. The doctrine did not originate in that trial. Forty years previous Bradford printed a little pamphlet called "The Appeal," which was regarded as seditious. He and two others were arrested, and during that trial the question as to whether or not the truth should be admitted as evidence was contended for. This trial led to the introduction of the libel act by Lord Erskine. The doctrine of the freedom of the press is therefore due to a Philadelphia judge and two Philadelphia lawyers. The most noted of the early Pennsylvania printers was Benjamin Franklin, more having a knowledge of him than any other follower of the craft. The printing which he did will not, however, bear comparison with those who preceded him or his contemporaries. Franklin was a public man, what to-day would be called a politician. The work he did in the printing line was regarded as job printing, those things which were brought to him through his connection with public affairs. The man who had more to do with the introduction of literature in America than any other was Robert Bell, who began to print in 1768. He gave us the first edition of Blackstone and he was the first printer who had the courage to print Thomas Payne's pamphlet on "Common Sense." Christopher Sower of Germantown was also another early noted printer. He printed the bible three times and the testament seven times in the German language before it appeared in English.

Conditions one hundred years ago were quite different than they are to-day. At present there are few publishing houses in the inland towns, the principle of consolidation being followed in this business, as in all others. One hundred years ago every inland town published books of interest to the community, and the study of these books is intensely interesting. Some years ago Christopher Dock of Montgomery County wrote a book on school teaching, and every pedagogical work printed since that time contains some reference to it. The paper was printed by Sower in 1770. At Huntingdon the first magazine was printed and in Somerset County the bible was printed for the first time in Pennsylvania. The largest and most important literary venture in colonial times was printed in Lancaster County. It

took thirteen men three years to complete the job. They did all the work, even making the paper and doing the binding. It should be a source of pride to Pennsylvanians to know that the bible, Milton, Shakespere and Blackstone were printed for the first time in America in the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

All have heard of Thackeray and read his books, but not all know that the first time a book of his appeared it was in America, and it was printed in Philadelphia. Governor Pennypacker went on to relate a few anecdotes in connection with his experience in book hunting and the pleasure and satisfaction of the pastime. He told a little of the history of his own family. The Pennypacker homestead at Pennypacker Mills, has been in the possession of the Pennypacker family since 1747. It was the headquarters of Washington for a time during the Revolution, and the governor has in his possession a letter written by Gen. Washington in the house.

He closed his interesting address with a few words of commendation for the local historical society, stating that he was glad to see so much energy manifested. Historically, he said that Wyoming Valley is a most interesting locality. Its name is significant, its early associations, the tales of Butler, story of Frances Slocum and Queen Esther all appeal to the student of history. "The Story of Wyoming" is one of three Pennsylvania poems that has become an epic. He referred to the part Wyoming played in the war, and said that at present there is an outburst of industry that has accumulated unspeakable wealth. You should cherish the early books of your town and see that your organization is maintained.

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#### PITTSTON FORT.

[Daily Record, May 18, 1904.]

The Pittston Gazette: In view of the intention of Dial Rock Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, to place a neat stone marker, bearing a bronze plate, on the site of Pittston Fort, the following sketch of the history of that fort, which we take from the official State work on the subject of the frontier forts of Pennsylvania, will be of general interest:

Pittston Fort was situated in the township of the same name, on the east bank of the Susquehanna River, now within the limits of the city of Pittston,

between Main street and the river, on land occupied by the lumber yard and buildings of J. E. Patterson & Co. It is nearly opposite the site of Jenkins Fort. The original defensive works that occupied this space were built under the authority of the proprietors. At a meeting of the proprietors and settlers held in Wilkes-Barre, May 20, 1772, it was voted: "That ye Proprietors belonging to ye Town of Pittston have ye Liberty to go into their town, and there to forty-five and keep in a body near together, and Guard by themselves until further Notice from this Committee." In accordance with this vote the proprietors of the township laid out the lot mentioned, for the purposes of a fort.

#### THIRTY-FIVE HOUSES.

Each proprietor seems to have had the right of building a house upon the lot, suited for defense in case of attack, and following a general plan in respect to size and location, which, when completed, would form a fortification of quite large dimensions, and that might withstand the assaults of a large force. The fort was composed of thirty-five houses of uniform size, built of logs, the houses "standing in the form of a pyramid or triangle, the base of which was formed by the river; each one being placed three feet within the other, on the upper side, so that the rear of each successive house could be defended from the preceding one. There was a space between the houses which formed the base and those which formed the sides of the pyramid with a large gateway which was flanked with pickets at each end. The upper side faced toward the river, and those on the river side faced toward the hill or the enclosed area. Those that were next to the river were constructed so as to guard against an attack from the Indians creeping along the bank. The house at the apex of the triangle was situated on the highest ground and overlooked not only the fort but the river and surrounding country; on the top of this house was a promenade for sentries. The houses were so constructed as to communicate the one to the other from the upper story. Along the north corner there was a stream of water from which the inhabitants of the fort received their supply.

#### BEGUN IN 1772.

There is some doubt as to the time the fort was finished in accordance with this plan. It was begun in 1772, as before stated; in 1774 several of its

houses were finished. The triangle, however, was not complete until 1779, or perhaps later. It is certain that the fort was finished in the manner described soon after 1779 and remained in use for a number of years. In 1778 the people of the neighborhood were sheltered in three block-houses surrounded by a stockade built in the usual way—this being a portion only of the fort, with the stockade added as a temporary defense. By this disposition it would be capable of being defended by a smaller garrison and also furnish enough room during the emergency.

All the families living in Pittston and its neighborhood were assembled within this enclosure during the battle of Wyoming. The garrison consisted of about forty men, under the command of Capt. Jeremiah Blanchard, and comprised one of the companies of the 24th Regt. that did not take part in the battle. The responsibility of protecting the women and children under their charge outweighed every other consideration. It is said also that Maj. Butler, immediately upon his arrival, gave orders for the collection and guarding of all craft upon the river thereabouts, making communication with the opposite bank impossible. From their station in the fort the people could see the enemy on the opposite side, and were witnesses to the battle and flight from the field, as well as to the unspeakable torture practiced on the prisoners the night following the battle. On the Fourth of July the fort was surrendered on the same terms granted to the other forts, an assurance of the safety of the lives of the occupants. The Indians placed a mark of black paint on the faces of the prisoners, in order that they might be known and saved from harm, as the savages asserted; and telling them further, in case they went outside the fort each should carry a piece of white cloth, for like purpose. The scenes that were enacted at Forty Fort were repeated here; the savages plundered the people of all they possessed.

#### FLED TO THE DELAWARE.

As soon as possible after the surrender most of the inmates of the fort fled to the settlement on the Delaware, and made their way thence to their former homes in New England. A few, however, as happened at Forty Fort, detained by sickness or other causes, remained in the fort two weeks after the battle, subjected to the constant terror

and molestation of the hordes of savages that infested every place. After the fort was deserted it was partially burned by the vagrant Indians; but within two years thereafter it was restored and the plan before described was carried out, making an extensive and strong defensive work. The houses of the fort being the dwellings of the proprietors, the garrison therefore comprised most of the inhabitants of the township. The fort remained standing until some years after the close of the war, when the buildings were removed and the fort lot became a common and was used for several years as a public parade.

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### DEATH OF JUDGE HARDING.

[Daily Record, May 20, 1904.]

At 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon at his home, 141 South Franklin street, occurred the death of ex-Judge Garrick M. Harding, after a lengthy illness of an affection of the throat. His condition for a few weeks had been so critical that the nearness of death was realized and the family patiently awaited the end, which they knew would mean relief from severe suffering. In his death there is removed a figure prominent for many years in local affairs.

Garrick Mallery Harding was born in Exeter, this county, July 12, 1827, and was, therefore, almost 77 years of age. His ancestors came from good old Puritan stock, like so many others of Wyoming Valley's prominent citizens. They left Massachusetts in the early days and settled in Pennsylvania, then a comparatively new region. Stephen Harding in 1669 was prominent in the affairs of Rhode Island and both he and his descendants figured extensively in the interesting times of that section.

It was also a Stephen Harding who in 1774 came to the Wyoming Valley and settled in Exeter, near what is now West Pittston. He played a prominent part in the stirring scenes of the massacre times and was in charge of Fort Wintermoot during the massacre. To Stephen Harding and his wife nine sons and three daughters were born and one of the sons, John, was the grandfather of the subject of this sketch. John Harding was the only survivor of the family in the awful massacre which created such devastation among the white population of the valley. He saved himself by hiding in the water beneath some willows. Cer-



tainly the Harding family gave its full share in sacrifice to the cause of the colonists.

Isaac Harding, son of John, removed in 1846 to Illinois and became a judge of one of the courts in that State. He died in Illinois in 1854. He was the father of the subject of this sketch.

Garriok M. Harding received his education in Franklin Academy, Susquehanna County; Madison Academy at Waverly and also Dickinson College, Carlisle, Pa. He had a great love for study and in each of the schools made an unusual record for proficiency, graduating from Dickinson with high honor. After leaving school he turned his attention to the law and entered the office of Hon. Henry M. Fuller who was a leading practitioner at the Luzerne County bar, and two years later—in 1850—was admitted to practice, forming a business partnership with his tutor, which was continued for half a dozen years.

The bar of Luzerne County was at that time noted for its ability, the roster containing men whose names will ever be associated with it,—men of great intellect and great knowledge of the law. The newcomer into the ranks soon took a leading place among these men of distinction. He was eloquent in pleading and his practice was marked by force and energy.

In 1858 Mr. Harding was nominated for the office of district attorney and his opponent was Gen. Winchester, one of the strongest attorneys on the Democratic side. Although the county was largely Democratic Mr. Harding won by a majority of 1,700 votes.

In 1865 the subject of this sketch formed a law partnership with Henry W. Palmer, who was a student of Mr. Harding, and the partnership was continued until 1870, when Mr. Harding received from Governor Geary the appointment as judge of the Eleventh judicial district, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Hon. John N. Conyngham. The same year Judge Harding was elected to the office against so formidable an opponent as George W. Woodward, ex-chief justice of the Pennsylvania Supreme Court.

On the bench Judge Harding gave evidence of the characteristics that marked his career as a lawyer. He was a hard worker and dispatched the business before him expeditiously and in every way manifested a judicial disposition and talent.

In 1879 Judge Harding, after serving almost ten years, resigned from the

bench, and when it became known that his determination to retire was unalterable Governor Hoyt appointed to the place Stanley Woodward, who also wore the ermine with distinction and retired only recently.

After retiring from the bench Judge Harding resumed practice and continued until a few years ago, when he retired to private life and to the rest which was so well deserved.

In connection with this biography mention should be made of an act on the part of some parties who tried to have Judge Harding impeached while he was still on the bench early in 1879. The act was most startling, for the reason that no one even dreamed of such a thing and there seemed absolutely no ground for it. Judge Harding was not annoyed by the act as much as were his friends and he courted the fullest and freest investigation. It was evident to the members of the bar and to hundreds of Judge Harding's friends that the proceedings were instituted through political motives. The attempt at impeachment provoked a storm of disapproval throughout the State and leading newspapers and men who were acquainted with the circumstances rallied to the support of the judge. The petition of impeachment bore the names of some citizens of Luzerne County who were little known and it is said did not contain the name of a single member of the bar either in Luzerne or Lackawanna County. The charges, it was very evident from the whole proceeding and those connected with it, were without foundation and had not an iota of standing. Judge Harding presented to the chairman of the general judiciary committee of the legislature a letter asking that his accuser be allowed the widest possible latitude for investigation consistent with views of right. The sub-committee of the House quashed the proceedings with a report that there was no ground whatever for sustaining them. Judge Harding was fully and thoroughly vindicated of charges which scores of lawyers and men prominent in all the walks of life greatly regretted were ever brought against him.

In 1852 Judge Harding married Maria M., daughter of John W. Slosson of Connecticut. Mrs. Harding died in 1867. Three children were born and all of them survive. They are Maj. John Slosson Harding, Henry M. Harding and Mrs. William Curtin of Philadelphia, wife of William W. Curtin, only son of ex-Governor Andrew G. Curtin.

Judge Harding was one of the incorporators of the Wyoming Commemorative Association and took deep interest in the history of this section of the country.

In the death of Judge Harding one of Luzerne County's most prominent citizens closes a career that will ever be prominent in the records of the county. As lawyer, district attorney and judge he commanded public attention and stood out as one of the leading men of the community. He was a man of strong physique and to those who came in close contact with him he displayed a knowledge of men and of events that was nothing short of remarkable. Being a close student and a keen observer and having a mind of great capacity he acquired a fund of information which proved a delight both to himself and to others. The past few years he spent considerable time at his farm at Bear Lake and there, in the heart of nature, he found enjoyment in those things which appeal to the person whose sympathies are attuned to an appreciation of the wonderful works that appear in the forests and the fields and in the various forms and creations of nature's self. Between the city and this mountain retreat he spent his time until there came upon him the feebleness that presaged the journey to the Great Beyond.

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#### DEATH OF LEVI A. MINER.

[From Daily Record, May 27, 1904.]

Many residents of Luzerne County will remember Levi A. Miner who, in the latter seventies founded and for several years edited the White Haven Journal. The following in reference to his death is taken from the South Milwaukee, Wis., Journal, of which he was part owner:

Levi Albert Miner, died May 19, 1904, at the home of his sister, Mrs. George K. Beidleman, Milwaukee avenue, aged 56 years, 1 month and 14 days.

About three weeks ago Mr. Miner was afflicted with what was then regarded as an ordinary boil, but which afterward developed into a carbuncle which was extremely painful and confined him to the house. Other complications set in, and, notwithstanding the best medical care and the constant attendance of his wife and sister and a trained nurse his spirit took its flight on Thursday afternoon.

Mr. Miner was born at Mauch Chunk, Carbon County, Pa. His father, Levi Miner, was a veteran of the Civil War and was wounded in the second battle of Bull Run. He died in 1893. His mother, whose maiden name was Catherine Keefer, died in 1891.

At an early age he entered a newspaper office in Philadelphia, where he learned all branches of the printing craft, and after some time spent as a traveling journeyman, he located in Milwaukee in 1884 and accepted a position on the Evening Wisconsin. He was also foreman of Yenowin's News of the same city, for about five years.

Mr. Miner was married June 23, 1885, in Hillsboro, Ill., to Sallie Evelyn, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Russell, and brought his wife to Milwaukee, where they continued to make their home until January, 1893. He then moved to South Milwaukee and entered into business with his father-in-law and established the South Milwaukee Journal, under the firm name of Russell & Miner, and the first issue came from the press Jan. 28, 1893. From the first Journal, under the able management and judicious editorial work of the proprietors, has been a recognized influence for the public welfare of the city. Mr. Miner never hesitated to take a decisive stand on the side which he believed to be right and the paper has contributed in no small degree to the prosperity of the city, and his loss will be greatly felt.

He was a staunch Republican and in 1899 was made chairman of the Republican city committee of South Milwaukee. In 1900 he was nominated by the Republican convention on the first formal ballot for representative of the Third assembly district. To this important position he was elected and served as a worthy member to the entire satisfaction of his constituents.

Mr. Miner was a member of the Masonic order, having joined Rusk Lodge No. 259, of this city, in 1894. He enjoyed the confidence of his brethren and in the following year was raised to the degree of Master Mason. He was also a member of the Royal Arcanum, Washington Lodge, Knights of Pythias, of this city, Milwaukee Typographical Union, No. 23, and the State Press Association.

The deceased leaves his wife, one sister, Mrs. G. K. Beidleman of this city and one brother, Irving Miner, of Allentown, Pa., to mourn their loss, and they have the deepest sympathy of the entire community, for Mr. Miner was a

great favorite in social as well as business circles.

The funeral was held on the 21st in the First Congregational Church of this city, of which deceased was a member, and under the auspices of Rusk Lodge, No. 259.

Deceased was an uncle to Charles I. Beldleman of North Washington street, assistant outside superintendent at the Prospect colliery.

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### THE STONE AGE IN WYOMING VALLEY.

[From Daily Record, May 27, 1904.]

One of the most valuable pamphlets of an historical nature that has been published in this valley in many years is that from the pen of Christopher Wren of Plymouth, the subject under treatment being: "Remains of the stone age in the Wyoming Valley and along the Susquehanna River." Mr. Wren read a paper on the subject before the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society some time ago, and those who heard it commented upon it as one of the most thorough documents of the kind to come from the pen of a citizen of Northeastern Pennsylvania. Mr. Wren has devoted years of work to the collection of relics of the stone age. It has been his hobby, and as a result it is doubtful if any of the geological societies of this section of the State have a more complete assortment of such implements. The collection has been placed in the rooms of the local society on South Franklin street and few have seen it who have not spoken in the highest praise of it.

At the beginning of his pamphlet Mr. Wren goes on to tell what is meant by the stone age, saying that from the specimens of many kinds of implements and weapons found in all parts of Europe and America. It is quite evident that man, at some time in the history of the race, depended upon these crude tools, which he had fashioned out of stone to procure and prepare his food and clothing, and to protect himself from savage beasts, and, perhaps, just as savage men. Mr. Wren states that the necessity for such implements was no doubt greater in the northern and harsher climates of the world, where the getting of a bare subsistence required effort and strength and courage not required in warmer and more congenial climate near the tropics, in which nature spon-

taneously provides food, and there is little need of clothing.

After briefly discussing the stone age in Europe and some of the discoveries in connection with it, Mr. Wren takes up the stone age in America. At the time of the discovery of America, he says, the first coming of the peoples of Europe to this continent, they found the inhabitants here still using implements made of stone. Europe having passed through the stone and bronze periods, the implements introduced into this country were made principally of iron, steel, copper and the American Indian stepped directly from the stone age into the iron age. A few specimens of aboriginal copper implements have been found in America, but the preponderance of evidence seems to point toward these being hammered cold from pieces of native copper which had been found in an almost pure state. Concerning the local field, Mr. Wren says:

"The collection of relics which has given rise to this paper, being principally of a local character, having been gathered in the region of Wyoming Valley and along the Susquehanna River, it seems appropriate to make some general remarks about the field covered by it.

An examination of the map of Pennsylvania shows that the north branch of the Susquehanna River, from the New York State line to its junction with the West Branch at Northumberland, runs almost continuously through a mountainous country. The mountain ranges extend for miles on both sides of the river east and west. In early times all of this region was heavily timbered, except perhaps some of the sandy bottom lands along the river, and, compared with its area, there were few places easily adapted to the use of the aborigines in planting their crops of corn, potatoes and other vegetables. The author is of the opinion that although the permanent population along the Susquehanna was not large, there were always some tribes living there, the river being one of the chief highways between points in the St. Lawrence region on the north and the Potomac region on the south, and the trails of the aborigines no doubt led them through every notch or gap in the mountains when making their journeys between the East and the West, thus avoiding a direct climb over the mountains.

"In this valley small creeks or streams break through the mountains

at Wyoming, Luzerne Borough, West Nanticoke, Hunlock Creek and Shick-shinny. At the places where these small streams enter the river there would, in the opinion of the writer, be junction points between travel by river and travel by rail. These points were frequently the locations of important villages, and were no doubt the seat of much barter and trade. At one of them the writer thinks he has found the workshop and storehouse of an ancient arrow maker, having secured their several thousand arrow points and other implements. It is no doubt true that the aborigines in many regions made most of their implements from local rocks found in the neighborhood of their camping and hunting grounds. It seems equally true that they traveled at times considerable distances to procure materials suitable for their purposes." In the opinion of Mr. Wren, the inhabitants of this region traveled some distance to secure suitable rocks out of which to make implements, owing to the recent origin of the rocks in this vicinity and their consequent softness.

In the year 1902 Mr. Wren visited the numerous and extensive quarry pits near Macungie, Lehigh County, from which the materials were procured to make many of the flaked implements that are found along the Susquehanna, and of adding to his collection samples of unworked materials. The indications are, says the writer, that these quarries were used for centuries, as great quantities of various colored flints, quartz, quartzites, chalcedony, and similar materials have been taken from them. Along the range of hills extending from the Delaware River in a southwesterly direction to the vicinity of Reading, a distance of forty miles, there occur about two thousand depressions in the surface of the hillsides, each marking one of these quarry pits. Mr. Wren, in company with J. Q. Creveling, also visited the source of supply of a black, flinty stone, or basanite, from which some of the writers' specimens are made. The location is along Chillisquaque Creek, about three miles west of Washingtonville, Montour County. The material found here was rather of an inferior quality.

The pamphlet contains several photographic plates, each illustrating a number of selected specimens which have been found within the past fifteen years along the Susquehanna River. One of the finest specimens in the

first plate shown was found at Boston Hill, Plymouth Township. It is an Indian charm stone and was found at a depth of five feet under the surface of an Indian burial ground.

In the early part of 1902 Mr. Wren collected a large number of specimens. The writer's collection at the present time consists of about five thousand three hundred pieces, and a comparison between them and the specimens illustrated in the very complete discussion of the "Manufacture of Stone Implements" by Prof. W. H. Holmes shows them to be substantially the same, almost every type which he illustrates being duplicated among them. Space will not permit a complete description of the collection. In general the collection includes hatchets, grooved and plain axes, pipes of different kinds, soapstone and clay pottery, arrow and spear points, saws, hoes, spades, gouges, cres or "turtle backs," bone needles, polishers, tool sharpeners, scrapers, drills, knives, celts, net-sinkers, pendants, mortars, pestles, pitted stones, red pigment, yellow ochre, beads, hammer stones, war club heads and points, sinew dressers, ceremonial and charm stones, banner stones, and many others too numerous to mention.

In closing the writer states that in his opinion the subject will not receive the attention of which it is worthy until the student recognizes a brother in the rude savage standing at the door of his hut, with his children and their mother behind him, clothed in rude garments, armed with a great club and a crude stone-tipped stick, looking out upon nature with a steady eye and courage in his face, and saying to all the world, "This is my brood, I stand between them and harm," and shall come to feel that there stood a man and brother to a king.

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#### DEATH OF DR. EDWARD GUMPERT

[From Daily Record, June 4, 1904.]

By the death of Dr. Edward Gumpert yesterday morning at an early hour Wilkes-Barre has lost its oldest physician and one of its most representative citizens. Dr. Gumpert passed away at the home of Louis I. Fisher on North Washington street at 5:30 o'clock. He was aged 78 years and death was due to paralysis and complications.

Dr. Gumpert has had a remarkable history and his life has been full of stirring incidents. He was born at



Frankfort-on-the-Main, Germany, on May 15, 1826. His parents were Daniel and Sarah Davis Gumpert, and his father was for many years a broker at Frankfort. He was an excellent mathematician and in his youth was employed in one of the largest banking houses in Frankfort. After some time at this work he became a student at the University at Wurtzburg, where he took a complete college course, and later studied medicine and surgery at the same institution. He received his diploma from the medical college in 1850, graduating with high honors. He practiced medicine in Germany for a few years and also studied at the hospitals of Vienna, London, Paris and Berlin. He was a member of the German army for some time and was for a while commissary general. Later he was exiled from Germany on account of some political troubles and was a co-patriot of the noted Carl Schurz, and came to this country on the same vessel with Schurz and became a warm personal friend of his.

When he came to this country he located in New York City, but found that the field at that place was not to his liking and he moved to Scranton. He stayed there for a number of years and became one of the best practitioners in that city.

In 1873 he came to this city, where he had been located ever since, and was a practicing physician until a few years ago, when he retired from active practice.

He offered his services to the Union army during the Civil War, and was on the staff of Gen. McClellan, with whom a warm personal friendship was commenced, and which lasted until the time of the latter's death.

After the war Dr. Gumpert became a surgeon on one of the Pacific Mail steamship lines and visited many foreign countries, among them Mexico, Peru, Chile and all the countries of Central America.

Dr. Gumpert was married to Miss Charlotte Burthelm of Berlin in 1855. Mrs. Gumpert died in this city on Dec. 25, 1891. Two children were born to them. The daughter, Miss Freeda, was married to William Fuerst of Berlin. One son was born, the late Dagobert Gumpert, who was quite well known in this city. He was a graduate of one of the leading German universities and received high honors, leading his class in all branches. He returned to this country and took a special course of three years at Columbia College of

New York, and then settled in this city, gaining considerable prominence as a physician. He died June 19, 1893, and his death preyed heavily upon his father.

Dr. Gumpert was always a hard worker, and when he settled in this city and after becoming possessed of quite a competence he took an active interest in the industrial life of the community. He was one of the promoters of the North street bridge and was one of its directors at the time of his death. He was a man of pleasing personality and was a close student even to within three weeks of his death. He was a man of recognized uprightness and his word was as good as his bond at any time. He was an extensive reader and kept in touch with the progress made of late years in the practice of medicine and surgery. It is not generally known that Dr. Gumpert during recent years has devoted a great deal of his time and skill to quiet acts of charity, and many a poor person will miss his kindly acts and his skillful care.

Deceased is survived by one daughter, who resides in Europe.

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#### REVOLUTIONARY HERO'S MEMORY HONORED.

[From Daily Record, June 8, 1904.]

At a private grave yard two and a half miles above Shickshinny the descendants of James Search and a few friends met on Friday afternoon, June 3, 1904, to perpetuate his memory.

Wilbur Search made a few remarks and all followed in repeating the Lord's prayer.

Mrs. Elizabeth S. Niceiy gave the war record as follows: James Search served as a private in Capt. Daniel Bray's Co., 2nd Regt., Hunterton County New Jersey Militia; also served as a private in the New Jersey State troops; enlisted in May, 1778, for nine months as private, Capt. Ephriam Anderson's Co., Col. Israel Shreve's 2nd Regt., New Jersey Continental line; was wounded at the battle of Monmouth, New Jersey, June 28, 1778; discharged at Newark, New Jersey Feb. 28, 1779. Afterward served six months in the same regiment during the Revolutionary War.

James Search made application for pension on May 6, 1818, at which time he was 59 years old. Commencement of pension May 6, 1819. His annual allowance was \$96, which was the largest amount given annually to privates.

Miss May Search gave a historical sketch. James Search was born in Scotland, 1759. By some it is said the family came from Leeds City, England, but there is no proof as to this statement. He with his parents, William Search and Mary McMasters came to America in 1770. They landed in Philadelphia, but settled in New Jersey. The father and his two sons, James and Lott, joined the militia of New Jersey in 1777 and on May 18, 1778. The sons enlisted in the Continental troops of New Jersey and stood side by side in the Revolutionary War. Lott was buried in the Mound Cemetery, Racine, Wisconsin. James was among the early settlers of Nescopeck. The farm on which he settled was northeast of the bridge that crossed the Susquehanna at that place. His son Lott, born Dec. 8, 1791, is said to have been the first white child born at Nescopeck. In 1813 James sold his farm for a set of blacksmith tools and a small sum of money. He then moved on a farm opposite what is now called Retreat, his children marrying and residing near. It is almost a century since he settled in Union Township. His descendants have been and are of a progressive spirit, caring not only for themselves but looking after the welfare of those around them. He received a bullet wound in the battle of Monmouth, N. J., and it in a measure disabled him for life, necessitating his using a cane the remainder of his days. He died in 1819 in Union Township.

Miss Irene Nicely read a letter from President General of the Daughters of the American Revolution, in which she said: "The work of marking graves cannot be praised enough. First, because it is a partial payment which all Americans, especially the Daughters of the American Revolution owe to those brave patriots of the war of independence. Secondly, it arouses interest in the beginning of our country and emulation of those who hear and heed the story, to arise and do likewise. I am with cordial good wishes for the success in your patriotic work."

James Search placed the marker at the foot of the grave. A small American flag was placed on the top of it by Edna Poust, the sixth generation. A bouquet of flowers was placed on the grave by John Wolf.

Mrs. Norrie M. Miller said the marking of a grave was one of the special duties of the Sons of the American Revolution, as there were no societies of Sons or Daughters of the Ameri-

can Revolution in this vicinity, we, the descendants, a few of which are daughters of the American Revolution, and a few friends, have met to place a marker at this grave. The object of the D. A. R. is primarily to inculcate patriotism and the marking of graves. We hope the marking of this Revolutionary hero's grave will not only perpetuate the memory of one who fought in that great conflict, but will aid in teaching patriotic lessons to the young and to us all. James Search in the wildest flights of his imagination could not have conceived that eighty-five years from the time of his death when he was silently laid away near the bank of the placid Susquehanna and at the foot of the beautiful mountains of old Luzerne, a company of his descendants would gather at his grave, proud and honored by the fact that his resting place was near them.

Harvey Poust played "America" on the cornet and Mrs. Boone led the singing. The contribution given by the descendants of James Search for Continental Memorial Hall fund was \$5.

Sixty persons participated in this event. There were three descendants present, Mrs. Elizabeth Search Nicely, George W. Search and Lott Search, whose ages aggregated 241 years.

A social hour followed and light refreshments were served on the grounds of Bowman Garrison. Harry S. Poust moved a vote of thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Garrison for their hospitality. There were present twelve descendants of James Search and wife, ten of Lott Search, one of Mrs. Ellen S. Kremer, two of Mrs. Elizabeth Atherton, twelve of Mrs. Rachael Miller and following friends: Mr. and Mrs. B. Garrison and family, Miss Martha Nicely, Miss Lizzie Garrison and Miss Mable Miller.

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#### DEDICATION OF MONUMENT TO GEN. MEREDITH.

[From Daily Record, June 9, 1904.]

Yesterday at Pleasant Mount, Wayne County, near Honesdale, was dedicated the monument to the memory of Samuel Meredith, patriot and friend of Washington, and the first treasurer of the United States.

For scores of years, until the present, his grave was unmarked and only recently was begun the agitation to give the memory of this hero the honor due it.

Gen. Meredith came to the aid of the struggling colonies when they were

without sufficient money to successfully carry on the struggle and his work did much to bring that struggle to a successful termination. His friendliness to the colonies stands out conspicuously.

The monument dedication, which should have been the concern of a grateful people many years ago, has at last shown that the memory of such a man cannot die.

In the morning there was a parade made up of companies of the 13th Regt., Spanish-American volunteers, societies, bands, school children, citizens in carriages, etc.

The dedication exercises were according to the following program:

Invocation, Rev. W. J. Healy.

Address, A. T. Searle, president of the day.

Unveiling, Mrs. Sarah Maria Meredith Graham, granddaughter of Gen. Meredith.

Music, Mozart band.

Address, Hon. L. Feurth.

Address, Maj. Harmon Pumpelly  
Read, F. R. G. S., Albany, N. Y.

Address, Hon. John D. Brennan.

Addressees, distinguished visitors.

Benediction, Rev. L. W. Karschner.

Dinner, Odd Fellows' hall, 1 p. m.  
Band concert, 2 to 4 p. m. at grandstand.

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Brig. Gen. Samuel Meredith, the first treasurer of the United States, was born in Philadelphia in 1741. His father, Reese Meredith, was born in Herefordshire, England, was graduated at Balliol College Oxford, in 1728 and came to Philadelphia in 1730. He entered the counting house of John Carpenter, a prominent merchant of that city, and married Martha, the youngest daughter of his employer, whom he succeeded in business. Four children were born to them, namely: John, died in infancy; Samuel, Anna, who became the wife of Col. Henry Hill, Elizabeth, who married George Clymer, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, and who was a partner with Reese and Samuel Meredith in their many enterprises. The firm gave \$25,000 to feed the starving soldiers at Valley Forge in the winter of 1777-78. In June, 1780, Samuel Meredith and George Clymer pledged \$25,000 each to procure food and clothing for the Continental Army. In 1755 Reese Meredith became acquainted with George Washington, who was then a colonel in the Virginia militia. The friendship formed lasted during the life of Mr. Meredith and ex-

tended to his son. He did not live to see his country freed from British soldiers. He died on Nov. 17, 1778.

Samuel Meredith was educated at Chester and in 1766 became a partner in business with his father and brother-in-law. The firm of Meredith & Clymer was dissolved in 1781. He was an active Whig and took a deep interest in the leading questions of the day. In November, 1765, he attended a meeting of the merchants of Philadelphia to protest against the importation of teas and goods which were stamped. He and Mr. Clymer both signed the resolution adopted on Nov. 7, 1765, as his father had also done. On May 19, 1772, he married Margaret, youngest daughter of Dr. Thomas Cadwalader, chief medical director of the Pennsylvania Hospital at Philadelphia, and his school-mate, Philemon Dickinson, married another daughter of Dr. Cadwalader. In 1776 Mr. Meredith was chairman of the committee of safety, and when the "Silk Stocking" company was organized that year he was made major and participated in the battles of Trenton and Princeton.

In October, 1777, he was commissioned brigadier general and commanded the fourth brigade of the Pennsylvania militia in the battles of Brandywine and Germantown. On account of his father's ill health, Gen. Meredith resigned in 1778.

Gen. Meredith represented Philadelphia County in the Pennsylvania colonial assembly two terms and in 1787-8 was a member of the Continental Congress. On Aug. 1, 1789, Gen. Washington appointed him surveyor of the port of Philadelphia, but two months later a further mark of esteem was conferred upon him, when the President appointed him treasurer of the United States. He held the office until Oct. 31, 1801, when he resigned because of ill health and financial embarrassment. His private business had been neglected for the benefit of his country. During his twelve years' service not a single discrepancy marred the accuracy of his accounts. The following personal letters from Alexander Hamilton when he was appointed and from Thomas Jefferson when he resigned show his standing with those illustrious men. Under date of Sept. 13, 1789, Hamilton, then Secretary of the Treasury, said:

"Sir: Permit me to congratulate you on your appointment as treasurer of the United States, and to assure you of the pleasure I feel in anticipating your cooperation with me in a station

in which a character like yours is so truly valuable. I need not observe to you how important it is that you should be on the ground as soon as possible. The call for your presence, you will be sensible, is urgent. Mr. Dure, my assistant, goes to Philadelphia to procure a loan from a bank there. He will communicate with you, and, I am persuaded, will meet with your concurrence in whatever may facilitate the object of his mission."

In acknowledging his resignation, Jefferson wrote on Sept. 4, 1801:

"Dear Sir: I received yesterday your favor of Aug. 29, resigning your office as treasurer of the United States after the last of October next. I am sorry for the circumstances which dictate the measure to you; but from their nature, and the deliberate consideration of which seems to be the result, I presume that dissuasives on my part would be without effect. My time in office has not been such as to bring me into intimate insight into the proceedings of the several departments, but I am sure I hazard nothing when I testify in your favor, that you have conducted yourself with perfect integrity and propriety in the duties of the office you have filled and pray you to be assured of my highest consideration."

As early as 1774 Meredith & Clymer began buying tracts of wild land in Virginia, Kentucky, New York and Pennsylvania. Between 1790 and 1796 they purchased about 50,000 acres in Wayne County. The firm owned lands there prior to that time, the patents having been taken in the individual names of Reese Meredith, Samuel Meredith and George Clymer. In 1796 Gen. Meredith began making improvements on this tract in Mt. Pleasant Township and he named his place Belmont. He moved his family to that place about 1802. In 1812 he completed his mansion which had cost him about \$6,000. It was situated on the Newburg turnpike, less than a mile west of the village of Pleasant Mount. It was destroyed by fire a few years ago. The Belmont Manor, as this tract was called, was about twenty miles long and two miles wide, extending from Waymart to Hines Corners, and contained about 26,000 acres. It is said that Meredith & Clymer owned about 1,868,000 acres of land in various sections of the country and the taxes drew heavily on their bank accounts.

Gen. Meredith died at Belmont on Feb. 10, 1817, in the 76th year of his age, and his wife died there on Sept. 20,

1820. The bodies were buried in a plot a few rods east of the mansion and there they rested beneath a plain marble slab until a few months ago, when they were removed to the "Flat Iron," in the village of Pleasant Mount, to be honored with a monument by the State of Pennsylvania.

If reports are true, the firm of Meredith & Clymer contributed \$75,000 to feed and clothe the soldiers who were fighting for liberty, and there is no evidence that they were ever in any way reimbursed. The federal government should have done so long ago what the State of Pennsylvania is now doing.

Gen. Meredith is described as a man of commanding appearance, tall, graceful and pleasing in manner and genial disposition. Many of his former political associates, men of high standing in the history of this nation, visited him at Belmont. Seven children were born to Gen. and Mrs. Meredith, namely: Martha, who became the mother of John Read, a former chief justice of the Pennsylvania Supreme Court, Elizabeth, who died unmarried in 1824, Annie, who became the wife of Mr. Dickinson Thomas, died in infancy, Thomas, 2d, Margaret, died unmarried in 1826, Maria, died unmarried in 1854.

Thomas Meredith was born in Philadelphia in 1779, was educated in the University of Pennsylvania, and spent several years in foreign travel. On his return he studied law, was admitted to the bar in Philadelphia in 1805, and in Wayne County in 1812. In 1821 he was appointed prothonotary and register and recorder of Wayne County by Governor Helster, and served three years. He was a justice of the peace in Mount Pleasant prior to being admitted to the Wayne County bar. He served as major of the 1st Philadelphia Cavalry in the war of 1812. He opened the first coal mine near Carbondale in 1824 and that year he secured a charter for a railroad from the mouth of Legget's Creek on the Lackawanna to Great Bend. It was surveyed in 1828, but for want of funds was not constructed. Later the D., L. & W. was constructed on practically the route surveyed by Mr. Meredith. He moved from Belmont to the Meredith Mansion, near Carbondale, in 1830. He died in Trenton, N. J., in October, 1858, and was buried in the old Quaker Cemetery of that city, near the plot of his uncle, George Clymer.

Esquire Meredith, as he was commonly called, married Sarah Gibson, a daughter of a New York merchant.



She died in 1834. Their daughter, Sarah Maria Graham of Tunkhannock, authorized the removal of the remains of her grandparents to the "Flat Iron." His only son, Samuel Reese Meredith, who was born at Belmont in 1823, died in the Pennsylvania Hospital, Philadelphia, in 1866. He was a warm hearted, but unfortunate man. He was active in forming the Lackawanna Coal & Iron Co., in which together with various other enterprises he lost his property.

The above article is from the Honesdale Independent, which has done much to agitate the erection of the monument.

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### STROH FAMILY REUNION.

[Daily Record, June 22, 1904.]

The fifth annual reunion of the Stroh family was held on Saturday, June 18, at the home of J. B. S. Keeler on Wyoming avenue, Forty Fort. The weather was delightful. The spacious lawn which surrounds the residence was in perfect trim and the large trees afforded ample shade to all while enjoying their dinner. Those present were: Rev. B. P. Ripley, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bryan, Miss Edith and Richard Bryan, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Coombs and children, Gertie, Bertie and Willard Coombs, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. S. Keeler and children, Edith, Frederick, William, John and Robert; Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Pettebone, Mrs. Barnes Bonham, Mrs. Helen Bonham, Misses Martha, Marion, Augusta, Elizabeth and Helena Bonham, Mrs. W. J. Stroh and sons, William and Robert, Mrs. Stephen Stroh, Maud and Ruth Stroh, Mrs. Herman Frischkorn and son, Newman, Mrs. Frederick Stock, Mrs. Jacob Stock, Mrs. Dr. Mathers, Miss Mabel Lewis, Forty Fort.

Mr. and Mrs. Harper Pettebone, Mrs. Mary Bonham, Dorranceton.

Dr. A. F. Lampman, Mrs. A. F. Lampman, Dr. and Mrs. William Petty, Miss Annie and Elizabeth Petty, Master Bryon Petty, Mrs. Willson Callendar, and daughter, Lena and Prof. Dunlap, Wilkes-Barre.

Mrs. Mary Oplinger, Mrs. J. H. Oplinger, Misses Sarah Oplinger, Mary Oplinger, Anna Oplinger and Galen Oplinger, Mr. and Mrs. I. H. Collins, Marie Collins, Marry Collins, Ira Collins and Ethel Collins, Nanticoke.

Miss Mary Mathers, W. P. Mathers, Luzerne Borough.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Jackson, Garfield Jackson, Mr. and Mrs. George Stroh, Mr. John Stroh and Roy Stroh, West Pittston.

Dr. Bryon H. Jackson, Mrs. Bryon Jackson, Bryon Jackson, Jr., Catherine Stroh Jackson, Helen Letha Jackson, Mayfield, Lackawanna County.

Milton Petty, Mrs. Milton Petty, Mildred and George Petty, Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Reed, Marjorie Reed, Nicholas Reed, Mr. and Mrs. Willis Reed, Mr. and Mrs. N. G. Reed, Mr. and Mrs. William Klipple, Walter Klipple, Misses Sarah and Mary Klipple, Milwaukee.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Dicker, Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. George H. Hopkins, Misses Vira, Helen and Norma Decker, Scranton.

Dr. and Mrs. V. C. Decker, Nicholson.

Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Petty, Misses Amy and Mary Petty, J. Howard Smith and Arthur Smith, Berwick.

Mr. and Mrs. George Oliver and son, Clark, Scranton.

Mrs. George Callendar and sons, Warren and Wayne, Sweet Valley.

Mr. and Mrs. William Shelly, Carverton.

Dr. Thomas Barber, Phillipsburg, N. J.

An important event of the day was the business meeting, which consisted of reading of reports, followed by roll call, which was responded to by 125 people, the largest number that ever attended a reunion. Then came the election of officers, which resulted as follows: President, Dr. William Petty, of Wilkes-Barre; vice president, N. G. Reed, Milwaukee; secretary, Marlon K. Bonham, Forty Fort; treasurer, Miss Edith Bryan, Forty Fort; historian, Miss Mary Oplinger, Nanticoke. There has been one removal from the family by death, that of Harry L. Stroh, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Stroh of West Pittston; two entrances by birth, that of Helen Letha Jackson, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Jackson of Mayfield, and John Warren Oplinger, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Oplinger of Rocky Mount.; one by marriage, that of P. J. Meade to Miss Maud Oplinger of Rocky Mount.

Music was furnished by Mr. Dunlap, Dr. A. F. Lampman, Galen Oplinger, Richard Bryant, Anna Oplinger and Mattie McCabe. The next reunion will be held at Fairchild's Park, Berwick, June 17, 1905. Mr. and Mrs. Keeler are to be congratulated on their hospitable entertaining of the members of the Stroh family.

### AN OLD TIME PRINTER.

[Daily Record, April 21, 1904.]

Probably one of the oldest printers in the State is P. S. Joslin of Carbondale, who, next Sunday, April 24, will have reached the ripe age of 87 years, and as yet his eye is not dim nor his natural force abated. His has been a long and useful life, and in the city where he lives he is held in the highest esteem and is loved and respected by a wide circle of friends and acquaintances.

Mr. Joslin was born in 1817, and when he was 14 years of age (1831) his parents moved from New York State to Dundaff, near Carbondale. As soon as the family was settled in Dundaff, Mr. Joslin visited the printing office there, and Charles T. Barnum of Wilkes-Barre, who was in charge, asked him if he would like to learn the business, to which he replied in the affirmative, and in July, 1832, Mr. Barnum sent for him and put him to work.

After finishing his trade, through the influence of Miner Blackman of Wilkes-Barre, he secured a position at Berwick on a newspaper there. After working there for about a year, E. C. Jackson, the publisher gave up the paper and turned the outfit and material over to the owners, A. C. Broadhead of Conyngham and S. F. Headly of Berwick, and at their solicitation Mr. Joslin and John F. Wilbur continued its publication until the fall of 1837, when the former relinquished his interest and went to Harrisburg where he worked in the office of the "Keystone."

In February, 1839, Mr. Joslin left Harrisburg for Hollidaysburg, where he started a paper called the Democratic Standard. But money in those faraway days was scarce; there was a general suspension of specie payment by the banks of the State, and "shinplasters" were about the only currency in circulation, and it was difficult to get money enough to meet current expenses, so after the election of Gen. Taylor to the Presidency, in the spring of 1841, Mr. Joslin turned the paper over to the parties who owned the material and for a few months he was conductor on the railroad between Hollidaysburg and Johnstown, Pa. From there he went to Berwick and taught school at Beach Haven during the winter, and in the spring of 1842 he went to Carbondale and started the Carbondale Gazette.

The paper was neutral in politics, but when Polk and Clay were nominated,

the owners of the material, who were Whigs, wanted to make a party paper of it, and as a compromise the Polk and Dallas ticket was run on one page of the paper and the Clay and Frelinghuysen ticket on the other page. After the election of Polk as President the owners forced Mr. Joslin out of the paper, and he then associated himself with the late S. S. Benedict, and together they established the Carbondale Democrat. This partnership continued until 1848, when they disagreed on the "Willmot Proviso," and when James Buchanan was nominated for President Mr. Joslin refused to support him because of his attitude on slavery, and sold out his interest to Mr. Benedict, and since that time he has been a Republican.

After leaving the newspaper business Mr. Joslin was elected alderman and at the expiration of his term he became a clerk in a store, which position he held for fifteen years. In 1869 he was appointed postmaster of Carbondale by President Grant and he held the office under Grant for two terms, and also during President Hayes's administration. After leaving the postoffice he established a job printing office, which he conducted until about five years ago. Since that time he has worked, when his health permitted, in the Carbondale Leader office, the proprietor of which, C. E. Lathrop, was Mr. Joslin's apprentice over 60 years ago.

Mr. Joslin is well posted on the news of the day, and has an excellent memory, and relates many interesting happenings of things which came under his observation during the busy life, covering far more years than those generally allotted man. He is the father of George D. Joslin, one of the mail carriers of this city, and has for many years been one of the deacons of the Baptist Church of Carbondale.

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### MONUMENT DEDICATED TO REVOLUTIONARY HEROES.

[Daily Record, June 22, 1904.]

In the Fairview Cemetery at Danville on Saturday afternoon a beautiful monument was erected by Mrs. F. K. Hain of New York City, an aunt of Robert and Hugh McWilliams of that place, to the memory of her ancestors. The event was of consider-

able historical interest, as Mrs. Hain's progenitors were among the earliest pioneers of this section and figured conspicuously in Indian warfare, as well as in the struggles for American independence.

Among those whose memory the monument perpetuates is Lieut. Robert Curry, killed by the Indians near Chulaskey in 1780, and his wife, who was carried into captivity and effected her escape by severing the band of bark with which she was bound with a pair of small scissors concealed about her clothing.

Lieut. Robert Curry and his heroic wife are the great grandparents of Mrs. Hain. They were both buried in the old cemetery at Danville. Here they slept until August of last year, when the bodies were removed by Mrs. Hain to the plot in Fairview Cemetery, where Jane, the daughter of Lieut. Robert Curry, the first white child born along the Susquehanna, became the wife of Robert McWilliams, whose father, Lieut. Hugh McWilliams, fell in battle near Nanticoke on Christmas, 1775.

Robert McWilliams and his wife were Mr. Hain's paternal grandparents and their bodies she also removed from the old graveyard, and they now lie under the handsome monument which was unveiled Saturday.

The great grandparents of Mrs. Hain on her mother's side were Thomas Lemon and Margaret Slough Lemon, whose old homestead still stands about half way between Danville and Northumberland, and is known as the "Parks place."

Thomas Lemon died in 1775, and in 1772 he was appointed judge of Northumberland County by King George. Along with his wife he was buried on a private burial ground on the estate. Their bones reposed at the old homestead until last summer, when Mrs. Hain caused them to be removed to Fairview Cemetery, along with the bodies of James Lemon and his wife, her maternal grandparents, which lay in the old Bloom Cemetery. The bodies were all reinterred in the plot purchased by Mrs. Hain, and which is now marked by the new monument.

The unveiling took place at 2 o'clock on Saturday afternoon. Descendants of those for whom the memorial is erected were present from Danville, Wilkes-Barre, Milton, Sunbury and Shamokin. In connection with the unveiling a lunch was served at the Heddens House.—Exchange.

**EXERCISES OF THE BRADFORD  
HISTORICAL SOCIETY.**

[Daily Record, June 28, 1904.]

The Towanda Review: Two thousand years and more sat upon the front row at the old folks' reunion held on Saturday afternoon at the court house under the auspices of the Bradford County Historical Society. It took 80 years or better to get on the long row and the long row was full. Some were over 90, and one was in her 99th year.

The old folks were seated in the chairs of the bar circle in the big court room. A photograph of the group was taken but one of the monagenarians objected to such a display of pride and covered her face as much as possible. Hon. C. S. Russell, the president of the society, 80 years old, called the meeting to order and the first number on the program was "Auld Lang Zyne," sung by Mrs. O. A. Baldwin, Mrs. Francis Chaffee, Miss Helen Carter, O. A. Baldwin and Capt. G. W. Kilmer, accompanied by Miss Fannia Homet.

The venerable and scholarly J. Washington Ingham of Sugar Run then delivered the address of welcome, speaking of the old days and the new, the advancements made by the great inventions and the passing away of the old time schools, churches and customs for those of the twentieth century. He read a list of the noted men of the world and this section who had lived to a ripe old age.

Judge A. C. Fanning was chosen to introduce the old people and he performed his task in a pleasing manner. Only a partial list of the old people present could be obtained but some were as follows: Harry S. Clark, 81 years; Mrs. Harriet Nichols has seen five generations; John Blackwell of West Burlington, 82; Benjamin Clark, 82; John Ennis of Standing Stone and Major Cyrus Avery of Camptown, each 83; Arunah Ladd, 84; William Scott of Towanda, 84; Dr. William Claggett of Rummerfield, 84; Mrs. William Mix of Towanda, 85; Col. John A. Coddling, 85; Hon. Reed Myer of Towanda, 86; Morgan Waters, 87; Mrs. Waters, 86; Major E. W. Hale, 86; M. C. Mercur, 88; Capt. W. J. Lent and Justus A. Record, each 89; William Griffiths, of Towanda, nearly 90; Mrs. Celinda Ridgeway of Wysox, 89; Mrs. Eliza McKean of Towanda widow of Allen McKean, in her 97th year and Mrs. Almira Gleason of Towanda in her 99th year. Mrs. McKean and Mrs. Gleason had posts of honor

in the center. William W. Browning of Towanda, 89; Orin Taylor, 81. At the conclusion of the introduction the audience gave the old people a handkerchief salute.

Justus A. Record gave two solos on the violin and the exercises on the flax wheel by Mrs. Daniel Haverly, a great grandmother of Overton, was highly interesting. Secretary C. F. Haverly read an original poem written by Frank Tracy of Smithfield entitled "Carding tow," and Col. John A. Coddling read an original poem.

Capt. A. J. Smith, aged 72, of Wyoming Township, sang a number of verses of "The ocean burial." This is an old time song and Capt. Smith rendered it in excellent voice and strength.

Mrs. O. A. Baldwin sang the song "Crooks' lamentations," the music of which was composed of Mrs. S. B. Eilenberger. Mrs. Baldwin told of the famous old schoolmaster and the circumstance of his losing his house at Rummerfield which caused him to write the poem. Judge Fanning moved that the meeting be continued each year. The meeting adjourned with all singing "My country 'tis of thee."

Refreshments were served in the historical society rooms and a general handshaking and good old fashioned time was enjoyed.

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### MOORE FAMILY REUNION.

[Daily Record, June 29, 1904.]

The Moore family enjoyed its third reunion at the Oneonta picnic ground, Harvey's Lake, on Saturday, June 25. The relatives to the number of about 130 met and after a bountiful dinner and speeches by the president, James Moore, and Rev. Charles Moore and others a social time was enjoyed for the balance of the day.

The next meeting will be held at the same place on the last Saturday of June, 1905. The following were present:

Wilkes-Barre—William B. Moore and Miss Lillian, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Moore, Miss Marjorie and Earl, Mr. and Mrs. John Brodhun and children Boynton, William, Flora, Nora and

Elizabeth, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Selgle and children Edward and Lloyd, Mrs. Elmer Harris.

Ross—Mrs. Hannah Shepard, Mrs. Esther Moore, Mr. and Mrs. Loxley Fisk and son Harry, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Moore and children Virgie, Esther and Helen, Mr. and Mrs. Giles Moore and children Cecil and Revis, Mr. and Mrs. Isalah Trumbower, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Naugle and children Viva and Niva, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob H. Moyer and son Ralph, John N. Moore, Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Dymond and children May and Ethel, Mrs. Miles Ross and son Roy.

Ashley—Mr. and Mrs. Howard Diefenderfer and son Leland.

Slocum—Mr. and Mrs. James Moore and sons, Evan, Frank and Ira, Mr. and Mrs. William S. Moore, Arthur Moore.

Nescopeck—Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Birth and children May and Jennie.

Forty Fort—Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Moore and children Ila, Bernice, Hazel, Dayton and Naomi, Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Moyer.

Dorranceton—Mr. and Mrs. John M. Harrison and children Eva and Wesley, Miss Belle Harrison, Miss Tillie Harrison, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Harrison and daughter Mildred, Mr. and Mrs. Fred White and children Beatrice, Dewey, Charles, Drucilla and Lucretia.

Noxen—Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Phoenix and daughter Grace.

Tunkhannock—Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Scovel.

Yorkana—Rev. Charles D. Moore.

Easton—Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Mullin and son Ferris.

Pittston—Mr. and Mrs. Ray Dymond and son Ray, Mr. and Mrs. Dana Dymond and son Elmer.

Plymouth—Mr. and Mrs. Payne Diamond and children Lois and Emily, Mrs. Ellen Barney and son Hermon.

Idetown—Thomas Pinder, Miss Bessie Denman.

Thurston—Mr. and Mrs. Boyd Dymond and son Clarence.

Kunkle—Mr. and Mrs. Cresgie and daughter Bessie.

Factoryville—Miss Clara Gardiner.

Scranton—Mrs. Eliza Hontz.

Republic City, Kansas—Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Sherrard.

Oklahoma—Mrs. Mary Midgley.



**ANNUAL EXERCISES AT WYOMING MONUMENT.**

[Daily Record, July 5, 1904.]

Not often is the commemoration of the battle and massacre of Wyoming attended with such delightful weather as that of yesterday. The sky was cloudless, but the sun's rays were tempered with delightful breezes. It had been feared that the holding of the exercises on the Fourth (the third having fallen on Sunday) would be only poorly attended, but this fear was groundless. The attendance was larger by several hundred than that of last year. The attendance is usually about a thousand, but this year's figure was considerably exceeded. The base of the monument was bedecked with vases of flowers, the big canvas afforded grateful shade and over all floated Old Glory. The seating was a great improvement over previous years, the society having purchased a supply of comfortable benches. However, many persons were compelled to stand. Alexander's band furnished a generous program of music.

The exercises began at 10 o'clock and were opened with prayer by Rev. Edward G. Fullerton, D. D., pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of Wilkes-Barre.

As presiding officer Benjamin Dorrance made some informal remarks of a patriotic character. He said he had to fall back on the old, old story of Wyoming. He said they had come to honor the patriots of the past and he exhorted his hearers to bring up their children so that they too would know the old story and would imbibe that love of country that would fit them to become its defenders if duty shall call.

The audience rose and sang "My Country 'Tis of Thee," with fervor.

The address of the day was by Maj. George G. Groff, a member of the faculty of Bucknell University. The title was "A colony out of the Northern Wilderness," reference being had to the Palatinate German movement from New York to Pennsylvania nearly two centuries ago, one of the principal beginnings of the "Pennsylvania Dutch" in this Commonwealth.

Historians and painters, said the speaker, have found but one Pilgrim band among all the numerous colonies which came to America. The defeated heroes of Bunker Hill hear their valorous deeds echoed by orators every

Fourth of July, from a thousand towns in fifty States, while the victorious backwoodsmen of King's Mountain sleep undisturbed by any glowing words of encomium. There were many Indian massacres during the settlement of the American Commonwealths, but it was only the crowning disaster of all that the world learned of through the verse of a Campbell, and the pen of a Miner.

On this day we meet to commemorate the deeds of the men "chiefly the undisciplined, the youthful, and the aged" who here, in defense of their homes, and of the liberties of the whole land, met a foreign foe, leagued with domestic enemies and bloodthirsty savages, and in desperate conflict laid down their lives. But being dead, they still live in the grateful remembrance of all.

While we magnify the deeds of the brave men and heroic women who suffered here, we should not forget to place in remembrance the deeds of other men and women, who aided in laying the foundations of our great State, and who so far have generally been overlooked by historians, poets and painters.

I call your attention to a colony of Germans who, like the Pilgrims, after sojourning in a strange land, came to these shores, and in a neighboring colony made themselves homes in the wilderness; later abandoning these homes because of heavy exactions of the government under which they lived, they fled, during the depth of a northern winter, into the silence of the unbroken forests, to which they had been invited by friendly Indians. Here, having again hewn out homes, they lived for many years, but, deprived of their lands by the intricate operations of unfriendly laws, they again took up their march into the wilderness, and after a journey of over 300 miles, through a forest, untrodden save by the feet of red men, passed through this beautiful Valley of Wyoming twenty-five years before the advent of your ancestors, and found at last a final resting place in the beautiful Tulpehocken Valley, and there became the founders of one of the most prosperous sections of our State. From them sprang the cities of Reading, Lebanon, Myerstown and Allentown.

Here the speaker entered upon a consideration of the Palatine governors and their emigration to America. The first company of Germans made their way to England in 1708, where they became stranded financially. However,

the English queen received them kindly, naturalized them and sent them to America as colonists. Then followed a great emigration of Germans to America. London became thronged with thousands of these poor adventurers. The eruption was so sudden that all ordinary means of relief were paralyzed. The cause of the exodus was the cruelty of the French, who dominated Germany. During recent wars with France the two provinces of Wurtemberg and the Palatine had lost by the sword and by pestilence nearly a million persons, while all Germany had lost three-fourths of its 16,000,000 people and civilization had been set back 200 years. In Wurtemberg alone eight cities, forty-five villages and 158 school houses had been burned.

But the English queen in order to secure herself for the money advanced to the Palatinates required them to sign a covenant by which they bound themselves in voluntary servitude to repay her further expense of transportation to America before the lands should become theirs. Each person was to receive an allotment of forty acres of land, the same to be paid for within seven years.

At last, thanks to Queen Anne, they were on the ocean for a six months' voyage. 4,000 poorly clad, poorly fed, homeless wretches, in ten small vessels, bound for a wilderness peopled with savages, separated by 2,000 miles of water from the land they had known as home. 1,700 died on the voyage. Of some families, neither parents nor children survived. Hunter wrote: They landed a curbed, sick, and dispirited band of exiles. The suffering of these poor Germans on the voyage to America was nearly as great as those of African slaves in the "middle passage." The journey required six full months, about eight weeks of which was required to pass down the Rhine, on which were thirty-six custom houses, at every one of which boats and passengers were detained and inspected. Then several weeks passed in Holland before the vessel could be made ready to sail.

So soon as possible lands were secured up the Hudson River, and thither in the autumn of 1710, the exiles were transported, and each family was provided with a lot forty feet by fifty. On these they erected log huts, and they began to clear the land.

In the fall of 1711 the colonies organized an expedition against Canada, to which expedition the Palatinates furnished 300 men. After these ex-

peditions were over, the governor disarmed them, fearing they might make him trouble. They lived the next twelve years among the Indians unarmed. In time the movement failed. The governor refused further aid and they were suddenly thrown upon their own resources.

They then sought out some Mohawk Indians whom they had seen in England and got permission to settle on their lands. Some fifty families then left the settlement on the Hudson and repaired to the Indian lands at Schoharie. The government threatened them unless they returned, but the only effect of the threat was to impel the rest on the Hudson to flee through a three foot snow to Schoharie.

Troubles arose over the land and the Palatinates determined to seek more congenial surroundings in Pennsylvania. In 1723 the migration to Pennsylvania began. Their route was the Susquehanna River and they were doubtless the first white people (save perhaps Indian traders) who ever passed through Wyoming Valley.

They little reckoned that they were sweeping by the spots where Binghamton and Oswego were, later, to stand. As they rounded the curve where the Lackawanna joins the Susquehanna at Pittston, who was the wizard of their number whose divining rod would point to the priceless diamonds beneath them and tell them that their dumb animals were treading under foot riches of far greater value to mankind than all the pearls and rubies for which the world was striving? Whose fancy amongst them all could have pictured or imagined the beautiful city of Wilkes-Barre, and the coal breakers everywhere rearing their heads into the air as though they were indeed giants issuing from their long slumber in the bowels of the earth?

Here the speaker gave an account of their arrival and settlement at Tulpehocken, about seventy miles from Philadelphia.

The treatment which the exiles had received in New York seems from this time forward to have been the cause of all coming to Pennsylvania, where they expected fair and just dealing. They did for Pennsylvania what Queen Anne expected, made her rich in agriculture and in manufactories.

Here the speaker traced the development of their agriculture and manufactures and showed how well they performed their duties in military requirements in all the several wars in which our country has figured. An in-

teresting account was given of Conrad Weiser, the agent and interpreter who so often passed up and down the Susquehanna in government dealings with the Indians. He also accompanied Zingendorf in his visit to the Wyoming Indians in 1742.

The speaker refuted some of the allegations frequently made.

First—They are not Pennsylvania "Dutch," but are Germans from along the Rhine.

Second—They are not descendants of the Hessian troops who were hired by the British in the Revolution.

Third—They were not hostile to the patriot cause, but as Brancroft says, they were all on the side of freedom.

Fourth—It is charged that they were poor, ignorant peasants. Poor, they often doubtless were, but the ignorance remains to be proven. At the time of the Revolution they had more printing presses in Pennsylvania than New York and New England combined. Franklin, in a celebrated letter sent to London, called them a lot of ignorant boors, yet in the same letter says "they are great readers of books in their own language." They printed the whole bible three times and the New Testament seven times, in German, before it was once printed in English, within the limits of the United States. In doing this they made their own paper and ink, and did their own binding.

William Rittenhouse, a Pennsylvania German, erected the first paper mill in the colonies in 1690, and his son, David Rittenhouse, independently discovered "the method of fluxions," introduced "spider lines" into transit instruments, and first observed the transit of Venus in America. He was the first mathematician in America. Dr. Christopher Wren of Germantown executed the first oil paintings and made the first clocks and pipe organs in the colonies. Our Germans had regular Sunday schools at Ephrata and Germantown as early as 1732, and the red and blue Sunday school tickets, with scripture verses they used as early as 1744. Dr. Benjamin Rush of Philadelphia, writing in 1789, says it was rare to find a German man or woman who could not read. And the late Dr. William H. Egle, State librarian of Pennsylvania, says that in a memorial signed by 200 Pennsylvania Germans but one made his mark. Dr. Egle says no other colony can show such a document. But some of these Germans were university men of high standing. Daniel Pastorius of Germantown wrote with elegance German, Spanish, English,

French, Italian, Greek and Latin, and Peter Miller of Ephrata translated the Declaration of Independence, at the request of Congress, into seven of the languages of Continental Europe. He is thought to have been the only man in the colonies able to do this.

They established the first ladies' seminary in America at Bethlehem in 1794, and at Nazareth Hall the first normal school in 1807.

The first united protest against African slavery in America came from the Germans of Germantown in 1688.

Fifth—Their "Dutch language" is made sport of as the language of the Boors. In reality it is the language of South Germany but little altered. It is the language of the Palatinate to-day.

Sixth—They are often said to be unprogressive, unfavorable to education and superstitious. Governor Thomas, Governor John Penn, before the Revolution; Dr. Benjamin Rush in 1789, and Dr. T. P. Wickersham, Superintendent of Public Instruction in Pennsylvania, in his History of Education in Pennsylvania, all emphatically deny this. The position of Pennsylvania in the sisterhood of States is a refutation.

Prof. Frederick T. Turner, of the University of Wisconsin, calls attention to the fact that the German farms in Pennsylvania were superior to the farms in New England and the plantations in the South. Their surplus crops sold in the nearest towns, developed retail trade in the interior and was an important factor in the development of the industrial self dependence of the United States.

The German farmers were the best farmers in the United States. They raised the standard of comfort in American life. Compare the comforts of life on a Pennsylvania farm with that on a farm in New England or on a plantation in the South.

The German "Sects" were a strong element in the movement against established churches, and in favor of religious freedom, and which has developed into the American system of the secular State.

We all know the qualities of the men and women who made Wyoming their home. It has been our effort to show the no less sturdy and persistent qualities of the men and women of another nation who were, and still are, one of the important elements which makes up the population of our Commonwealth. By patient labors he con-

quered the forest, and a home for himself and his family. We have seen that the German pioneer was a religious man. He was from the first willing to take up arms to defend his adopted country, and later, his own fireside. In the Revolutionary struggle he furnished the riflemen, so prized by Washington for their wonderful marksmanship. Indeed, some have thought that without the rifle, which the German brought to America, and manufactured here, the struggle have been won by the colonists. It was the wealth of these same German colonists which furnished a large portion of the necessary material which supported the Continental army during that trying and uncertain war.

Our ancestors labored. We have entered into their labors. The blood-thirsty savage no longer lurks on the mountains; the forests have been felled; the fields are in cultivation; homes have been erected; cities and towns builded; roads constructed to every portion of the land; foreign and domestic foes have been silenced; a stable system of government, with the utmost of political and religious freedom, has been founded and perpetuated; a system of public schools, the best in the world, founded; telegraphic communication between every hamlet and the whole world is ours; all these we have inherited.

What remains for us to do? To preserve for our children this whole inheritance, to purify and maintain in purity, our political life; to develop and expand our educational system, until a complete education is within the reach of every child in the land. To develop all the natural sources of energy, in order that the forces of nature may do more fully the work which men's hands must do, so that men may live more completely than is now possible in the realm of the intellectual and the spiritual.

#### COMMEMORATIVE NOTES.

There was a good attendance on the part of members of the patriotic societies.

After the exercises Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Dorrance entertained the speaker and a few friends at their home in Dorranceton, at luncheon. Among those present was William Dickover, who attended the laying of the cornerstone of the monument seventy years ago. He and Edward S. Loop are supposed to be the only survivors of that event.

Another present was Anderson Dana Hodgdon, sixth in descent from Anderson Dana, who perished in the 1778 battle.

On the program was a picture of the old Jenkins house, which stood on the site of Fort Wintermute, in present Sturmerville, where the first shock of the battle occurred. Only the walls and chimney remain now. The cut was loaned by Oscar J. Harvey, it being one of the illustrations in his forthcoming history of Wilkes-Barre.

There were three of the vice presidents present—William H. Richmond of Scranton, Lawrence Myers and J. W. Hollenback.

The exercises began at 10 o'clock and were all over before noon, so that nobody became weary.

The speaker had much to say of Conrad Weiser, the government interpreter and scout who frequently passed through Wyoming Valley on journeys to the Indians about 1730 and later. Mrs. McCartney states that Mrs. Wilbur F. Reeder of Bellefonte, the new State regent of the Daughters of the American Revolution, is a direct descendant of that worthy.

After the Spanish-American War Maj. Groff, who had served in the National Guard, was sent to Porto Rico, where he holds the following numerous positions:

Commissioner of National Relief Commission.

Secretary and treasurer of Colonial Christian Association.

Brigade surgeon, Spanish-American War.

Director of Vaccination in Porto Rico (790,000 persons vaccinated in three months, virus produced on ground, not a single death caused, not a single person arrested in course of work. Greatest record for time in world's history).

Secretary and treasurer of the Superior Board of Health of Porto Rico and author of sanitary code.

Secretary and treasurer Insane Asylum of Porto Rico.

Secretary and treasurer Leper Hospital of Porto Rico.

Member of Insular Board of Education.

President Insular Board of Education.

Superintendent of Public Instruction of Porto Rico.

Acting Commissioner of Education of Porto Rico.

Member of the Executive Council of Porto Rico.



## REMINISCENCES.

[Daily Record, July 7, 1904.]

Many years ago a goodly number of people emigrated from Huntsville and vicinity to northern Ohio, principally to points hereabouts,—Norwalk—to make a brief reference to some of whom who may prove of interest to some of your readers. Among the very first to venture westward was Amariah Watson, a great uncle of the writer, who founded the town of Lexington, Ohio, in 1811, afterwards founded a town in Indiana which he named Indiantown, and later on he founded a town in western Illinois, naming it Tiskalwa, through which place the Chicago & Rock Island Railroad has since been constructed. Mr. Watson had a penchant for adventure, choosing the life of a pioneer. We visited him at his home in LaSalle, Ill., just half a century ago and then and there witnessed the passage over the Chicago & Rock Island Railroad of the first passenger train to reach the "father of waters." Special trains left Chicago on Feb. 22, 1854, taking on from towns along the line of the road, officials and business men. The trains were profusely decorated with flags and to each one was attached a flat car on which were mounted cannon, which were kept booming as the train sped over the prairies. The opening up of railway communication with the Mississippi was regarded as an important step forward in the history of our country.

Sylvanus Fuller and Jonathan Worthington came to Ohio at quite an early day. Mr. Fuller owned what has been known in recent years as the Mullison farm, bordering on the Huntsville reservoir. Mr. Mullison's descendants have been remarkably successful in the acquisition of property. Mr. Worthington's father, Joseph Worthington, was one of the pioneer settlers on the shores of Harvey's Lake. The country thereabouts was then almost one unbroken forest, abounding in game, while the waters of the lake were alive with fish. Truly then and there "the speckled trout came flopping out and the deer went bounding by." It was, indeed, the sportsman's ideal spot. There being no hotel at the lake at that time it frequently devolved upon Mr. Worthington to entertain, as best he could, with the crude facilities at his command, visitors from afar who sought that secluded spot for an outing. Men in high stations, governors, judges, congressmen, etc., have been sheltered

under his roof. In the summer of 1848 a son of Vice President George M. Dallas was a guest at his home for a period of several weeks. A letter was dropped by the young man, which was found after his departure, written by his father requesting his return home, stating that his, the father's, term of office would soon terminate, making it necessary to retrench in matters of expenditures. Mr. Worthington has a grandson residing in Norwalk. Another, Elijah Worthington, conducting a real estate and loan office in Cleveland. Mrs. Worthington was a Bulkley, a cultured lady for that period, and of one of the best families in the valley.

In 1837 Girden and Raymond Perrin located in this vicinity. They had owned farms on the mountainside west of Kingston. They were men of sterling worth, and their descendants are enterprising and most worthy citizens.

Col. Simon Rogers located in Norwalk at an early day, where he spent his remaining years, commanding the respect of everyone. It was his father, then a boy, who was captured by the Indians, along with Pike, Van Camp and others. The Indians started with their captives through the wilderness for Buffalo to deliver them to the British, expecting a ransom therefor. It was their custom, when night came, to bind their captives hand and foot and place them around a fire for the night. Young Rogers seemed to be a favorite with the Indians, they giving him his liberty and allowing him to retain his pocket knife, the granting of which privilege proved a fatal mistake for them. Pike arranged with the boy to cut him loose one night when the Indians were sleeping soundly after a hard day's tramp. Pike then quietly released the other captives, then placed the guns of the Indians beyond their reach and with their tomahawks commenced the work of slaughter, but one Indian effecting his escape. Mr. Rogers formerly owned the farm now known as the A. J. Baldwin place on the road leading from Huntsville to Trucks-ville.

Daniel Ruggles came to Ohio in 1830 and bought a tract of land near this place, out of which he carved a farm for each of his five children. Mr. Ruggles owned a farm about a mile from Huntsville on the Plymouth road. Near him was what was known as the Ruggles school house, which burned down many years ago. Near the Ruggles farm on the Plymouth road was where Hiram Drake owned a farm and oper-

ated a saw mill for many years. The farm is now owned by Henry J. Brown. Three of Hiram Drake's sons, Francis, Asaph and Solomon, came to Ohio and found homes in this vicinity. Francis is still living at the age of nearly 90 years.

Near the sight of the Ruggles farm on the road leading to the Rome school house is where Anson Carr Scadden resided. Four of his sons, Henry, William, Charles and Absalom, located near here, but all have passed over the great divide. They were thrifty farmers and worthy citizens.

Four of the Baldwin brothers, Burr, Lewis, Watson and Ambrose, in the years of their early manhood, sought homes in northern Ohio. The remaining brother, Abed, the writer's father, was satisfied to continue his citizenship in his native State. He conducted a store at Nanticoke in 1826-7 while the dam at that place was being constructed for the purpose of conducting water into the North Branch Canal. Had a branch store near White Haven in 1838-39 when the railroad to connect the Wyoming coal field with slack water navigation on the Lehigh River was being built. Was commissioned major by Governor Wolf in 1835. The late Charles Dorrance was commissioned colonel at that time. His parents gave him the name of Abednego. When he was old enough to realize the character of the name he was burdened with he cut in two, discarding the last and retaining the first half, being known thereafter by the name of Abed. Some seventy years ago on meeting his family physician, Dr. James Lewis, father of your townsman, T. H. B. Lewis, said to him that he would be wanted about the Fourth of July for particular business. The doctor replied that he would like to celebrate the Fourth, and if the business could be attended to a day later that he would reduce the charges one-half. The writer's birthday comes on the 5th of July and the doctor was true to his promise as to a reduction of charges. Jude Baldwin, the writer's grandfather, emigrated from Connecticut in 1795 locating at Huntsville. He was a hatter by trade. His father, Jared, erected a grist mill at Huntsville about a hundred years ago. It afterwards burned down. He was a commissary in Washington's army. The money that he drew from the government from time to time he applied to buying needed supplies for the men, thinking that the government would reimburse him, but at the close of the

war his entire claim was paid off in Continental scrip, the payment of which was afterwards repudiated.

The writer's mother, born near Huntsville in 1802, was the daughter of Griffin Lewis, a Baptist clergyman, who moved from Vermont, locating at Huntsville in 1795. Prof. Taylor Lewis, of whom mention is made in several of the encyclopedias and in the supplement to Webster's unabridged dictionary as an "American scholar and author, was a nephew of the Rev. Lewis, and a cousin once removed of the writer. The Rev. Lewis married Hannah Rogers, who was a young girl residing with her parents at Plymouth at the time of the Wyoming Massacre. In after years she could talk entertainingly concerning the stirring scenes of pioneer days. She said that on that eventful 3d of July word came that our little army at Wyoming had suffered defeat, and that the Indians were moving down the valley dealing out death and destruction on every hand. To flee seemed to be their only recourse, to which end preparations were speedily made. The mother, the writer's great-grandmother, being seriously sick, was fastened on a bed, and the bed lashed on the back of a horse, and in that manner they set out over the mountains and through the wilderness for Connecticut. On the way the mother died, and they tarried long enough to bury her as best they could beneath the roots of an upturned tree, and then with saddened hearts resumed their flight.

In 1856 Jacob I. and Evert Bogardus of Wilkes-Barre and Truman and Green Atherton of Huntsville came to Ohio, locating at North Monroeville, a pleasant little hamlet about seven miles from this city, where they engaged in farming and merchandising. Since then the years have come and gone and they one by one have fallen by the wayside until all have been called upon to bid adieu to pleasant homes and kind friends. The little cemetery there now contains all that is mortal of our old time friends. Jacob I. Bogardus married a daughter of Col. Mosely, a member of the Continental Congress. He organized the Dallas and Plymouth Rifle Company some seventy years ago and was its first captain. His company was the pride of the battalion of which it was part. Truman Atherton was postmaster at Huntsville for many years and represented Luzerne County in the Pennsylvania legislature in 1851-52. Evert Bogardus was a prominent

business man of Wilkes-Barre, and after coming to this State represented this, Huron County, in the Ohio legislature.

Truman Atherton and Daniel Ruggles married daughters of Benajah Fuller, a Revolutionary soldier who died at Huntsville April, 1836. The death-bed scene is vivid in the mind of the writer, though less than 5 years of age at that time. We accompanied our mother, who was summoned to the bedside of the dying patriot of seventy-six.

Mr. Fuller had a most thrilling experience with an Indian. He was in the forest gunning and his supply of ammunition became exhausted, after which he espied an Indian peering at him from behind a distant tree. The Indian had no gun, but had other weapons of warfare. Fuller thought it the better part of discretion to see what his legs could do for him, so he ran as he never had ran before. The Indian gave chase, with hatchet in one hand and scalping knife in the other, crying out at every bound, "Stop. Yankee, stop," but on they sped through tangled brush, dodging a tree here and tree there. The red man was more fleet of foot and steadily gained on his wonted victim until he had approached so near that he was in the act of striking at Fuller, when Fuller turned suddenly around, dealing his pursuer a telling blow on the side of the head with the butt of his gun, felling him to the ground, then followed blow after blow until the savage was converted into a good Indian and Fuller spared to tell the tale. Mr. Fuller has a grandson residing in Norwalk in the person of A. J. Ruggles, now 80 years of age and a native of Luzerne Borough. Another at North Monroeville, in the person of James Truesdall, who spent his boyhood days in Huntsville, and the years of his early manhood in Wilkes-Barre, and who can now look back from his advanced years upon a well spent and a successful life. He has a great-grandson, a prominent business man of Mt. Vernon, Ohio, and a native of Wilkes-Barre.

We had the pleasure, recently, of meeting our old friend, Chauncey Goble, who left Luzerne more than forty years ago, and is now pleasantly located near "Lake Erie's distant shore."

Not long since, on meeting Joseph B. Perrin, eldest son of Girdin Perrin, now 77 years of age, and who resides in the adjoining town of Milan, he presented

us with a copy of the New Testament, on a blank page of which is written, "Bought at Abed Baldwin's store, Huntsville, Pa., September, 1837." We appreciate the gift as a valuable memento of ye olden time.

Frank Smith of Plymouth, Samuel Lamoreaux of Jackson, Major Wharham of Lehman and Myron Hagaman of Trucksville also located in this vicinity, all of whom, excepting Hagaman, have passed on to the great beyond.

Trusting this will not prove too great a tax upon your space, we remain

Most respectfully yours,

C. J. Baldwin.

Norwalk, O., July, 1904.

### ELLEN CONWAY—A SCENE IN WYOMING.

(By Rev. C. E. Babb, D. D.)

[Daily Record, July 11, 1904.]

[The following story, relating to the Wyoming Valley, was written by Rev. Clement E. Babb, D. D., when a student in Union Theological Seminary, New York, in 1847. It appeared first in *The Ladies' Wreath*, a popular magazine of that day, and afterwards in an *Illustrated Annual*, with other original articles by Horace Bushnell, D. D., N. P. Willis, T. S. Arthur, Mrs. L. H. Sigourney and other well known authors. Dr. Babb was born in Wilkes-Barre eighty-three years ago this summer, and for over fifty years he has been one of the editors of the *Herald and Presbyter*, one of the leading Presbyterian papers, published weekly in Cincinnati. Dr. Babb still retains his vigor amazingly, and like Moses, "his eye is not dimmed nor his natural force abated." He has a large bible class in connection with the Second Presbyterian Church of San Jose, California, of which church Rev. Thornton A. Mills, Ph. D., formerly of this city, is pastor. The Record is indebted to Dr. Mills for the clipping of the story, which the *Herald and Presbyter* republished last month.—Editor Record.]

Who has not heard of fair Wyoming? Campbell and Mrs. Sigourney, in poetry, and Col. Stone and our own Charles Miner, in prose, have pictured her scenery and her sufferings in colors, which, like Raphael's paintings, will only mellow and become more attractive with age. When I think how sweetly on her mountain slopes, in June, the green of nature and the gold

of culture were mingled; how here and there a farm was cut far up, and waved its harvest proudly upon the summit, while by its side a strip of woodland stretched far down into the plain—looking, amid the orchards and wheat fields, like some monumental relic of the past; as I think of the cliffs up which I climbed in boyhood, and upon which I sat and drank in the landscape, until my young brain grew dizzy with delight; as I remember the islands, which seemed like flashing emeralds in the silver Susquehanna; and the villages, where every home was beautiful with shrubbery and embowered in trees, so that even the stranger could read much in the tastefulness without of the noble hearts that dwelt within; as I recall those hearts, linked fast and fondly with my own, making this Eden of the hills a land of enchantment, to be loved forever; as these remembrances come up before me, while the past flits like a dream of beauty across my mental vision, I glance in memory's picture gallery over the faces which were living and gay around me, when life was in its spring; I trace their history, and begin to realize what I had read, but disregarded, if I did not doubt, that existence here is a shadowy thing; that the hopes which dawn in our dreaming youth are based on clouds; their brilliancy as fleeting as the gilding of a sunset sky.

Who can look around in after years for the companions of his school-boy days, and not feel sad? How gay and thoughtless we were then! We launched forth on the sea of life, as a fleet of pleasure boats from some lovely bay, with zephyr and with song. Time passed, the sea widened, some sailing rapidly, other more slowly; some turned hither, some thither; some stranded, and others foundered. For a while we could see here and there a familiar sail, but soon all vanished; and with new consorts or alone, each plows life's stormy ocean.

One scene among those early memories comes now so vividly upon the canvas, that I must copy it in words. Sweet Ellen Conway, as we always called her, was one of Nature's beauties. There was not in her form or features anything remarkable, and yet there was always a charm about her—an enchantment in her presence, her soft blue eyes, her silver voice, which we all felt, though we could not define it. She was to us a mystery of loveliness, but in after years I found the

key. That angel face was but the mirror of a soul whose natural impulses were kind and lovely, and on which grace had shed faith's purer luster. She was as happy as a bird. Her laugh and song would ring out in the woods, as if she never knew or feared a sorrow. But any tale or sight of misery melted her, and nerved her, too. She would sit all night in the chamber of disease or death, not only patiently, but with seeming joy, as if she was happiest when doing good.

Ellen's home was a small, neat farm house on the hillside, close by a grove, which was her favorite resort in summer. There she would ramble by the murmuring brook and sing a duet with the waters, or gather flowers, or sit upon a rock or fallen tree, and read until the evening shadows mingled with the boughs. It was there I saw her on the day I left the valley.

A new group filled the play-ground as I passed it after an absence of four years. The school boys of the past were already the men of the valley. The school girls were its wives and matrons. All was changed. But they told me that Ellen Conway was sweet Ellen Conway still. I turned toward the farm house, and took a path, familiar in my boyhood, which led through Ellen's favorite grove. I had scarcely entered it before I heard her voice, but mingling with it in earnest tones was another, and a manly one.

"Oh, this is cruel, Ellen! You will not, can not be so unkind."

"I am not unkind, Edward; you do not mean that! ask your own heart, and it will tell you that I dare not do otherwise. Could I love you and be yours, if you mocked my dear father, and insulted his gray hairs; if you scorned my mother and despised her?"

"Talk not so, Ellen, dear Ellen; you know that I could never do that—that I honor your parents, who though not rich in gold, are worth more than millions in the priceless treasure of your love."

"But, Edward, have you not done worse; despised my Heavenly Father, and mocked with doubts and with denial that Savior who is more to me than father, mother, home or friends? How could I love one who dishonors him?"

"But, Ellen, these are mere opinions, speculative opinions; they affect not the heart."

"Nay, there you err; all skepticism is poison. It may lurk unseen, but is ever



preying on the conscience and the affections; and surely, in the end, must prostrate all that is noble in the man. You have a kind and generous heart, Edward, and with Jesus in it, it might be a fountain of delight to you, and of blessing to thousands. But I fear it is like my beautiful rose-tree, when the worm was at its root; you remember it, and how soon the flowers withered, the leaves drooped, and the stalk began to die."

"But, Ellen, you might save me from a fate so fearful. Your pure nature, if you loved me."

"I loved my rose-tree, Edward, but I could not save it. While the worm remains there is no hope. I talk to you plainly, for I esteem you much. For your kindness I am truly grateful; and I shall never cease to pray that God may give you faith to see and embrace him, as revealed in Jesus Christ—the humble 'Man of Sorrows'—but link my fate with one who hates my dearest friend, oh, Edward, that you know I can not do."

I turned back to the road, and went around the grove to Mr. Conway's house. The parents of my schoolmate welcomed me with a hospitality, which though called old fashioned now and plain, is far more grateful than honeyed words of greeting, uttered by rule, with no heart in them. We had much to ask and answer. And time flew fast as we conversed of friends, and changes, of marriages and deaths. An hour had passed ere Ellen's light foot sounded in the hall. She came alone, and looked so calm that no one would have dreamed a lover's fate had lately trembled on her tongue. But she had done right; she had not acted for herself, nor in her own strength; and she knew that her happiness was still anchored high and safely; then why should she be sad? She talked that night, as she always did, nobly, kindly and hopefully. She was no weak enthusiast; her mind had strength enough to grapple with the grandest thoughts; her heart was wide enough to feel for all humanity. And it was this—this union of power and gentleness, which had so won to her heart that stranger youth. He was from a distant State, the son of an old friend of Mr. Conway. He was wealthy, polished, intellectual, and the world called him a "finished gentleman." But when abroad he had become tinctured with that upstart French philosophy, whose glory is the deep credulity of universal doubt. He scorned the faith

of his New England home and became a skeptic. But yet his nature was not wholly undermined, and to one who saw not he sapper at his deadly work, it seemed a noble structure. Sick of himself and the world, he came to spend a few months in Wyoming. Ellen Conway, so unlike the tinsel beauties of which his eyes were weary, interested him and then charmed him. They met often. He had much of other lands to tell the home-reared maiden; and he so pictured the countries he had traveled in that she seemed transported there. She listened, was delighted, and little were the wonder had she loved him. Her mind had met a kindred mind, her sensibilities, her love of nature, her sympathy for suffering, had all, in their outushings, met a kindred spirit. There was in this a fascination new to her; she was appreciated; and by one who seemed in all things worthy of a young heart's first fond love. But here was yet a holier chord which must be touched ere she could yield that diamond pure and priceless. She began to talk of immortality and heaven. And then she found that there was no hope there to fly up with the dove whose sky-bright wings were fluttering over her. A cloud, a thick cloud hung between his soul and God. She shuddered; but, strengthened from on high, she turned back instantly the twining tendrils of her heart, stilled its quick beating, forgot herself, and only tried to lead that wandering spirit to the light. And then appeared how deep the delusions were which enveloped him. For, despite her earnestness, he thought that she was but a sweet enthusiast, to whom these things were pleasant dreams of her lonely hours; and that his image in her heart would soon drive them away. He offered her his hand. How she met that offer we have seen already. He was startled, and yet he saw that if her belief and hope were a reality, she must do as she did: that he would have despised her if she had done otherwise. Still she was dear to him, so linked with all he lived for, that he could not tear himself from her side. He reasoned, he entreated; hard was the struggle in his heart between the pride of years and this new-kindled life. How could he yield his doubts, or how leave her? There was no strife in Ellen's soul. Her faith she never could forsake; but, sustained by it, could give up all beside. They parted, for that hour had dug a gulf between them which seemed impassa-

ble. More wretched than he came did Edward Newland leave that quiet valley. He had caught, while there, a vision of the pure and true, which awoke his childhood, called back his mother, and the prayers she taught him, his father, and the altar of his home. But, oh, how pale they looked amid that gloomy unbelief. He could not let the shadows go, and hence he tried to shut the light out, to forget the past, and to be happy in the present feverish joy.

Ellen Conway, unlike a heroine of romance, did not grow sad, nor pine away. She knew that she had duties, high and holy duties in the world, and that on the wings of duty done will peace steal back to the trusting soul. There was indeed a shade of thought upon her face, and doubtless she felt much, and often prayed for Edward Newland; but she smiled and talked as kindly as before. No blight had fallen on her heart. The summer's landscape was as gay to her as it had hitherto been, and to her eye was everywhere legible the love of God. The present hour was always full of interest, occupation and delight. She had no time for morbid musings, or sickly fancies, or longings for a different sphere. She was an only child; two aged hearts were leaning on her; and to be their stay, their light, their eyes to read the holy book, their voice to breathe orison and vesper to the skies, to watch beside them in all hours, this was enough for her. What home could be so sweet as this in which her infancy was nursed; in which she first learned the dear Savior's name; in which she felt his love first glow within her heart? Could she change it for any bower in other lands, however bright? Oh! no; not even for a palace and a throne. Wherever, too, for miles around that home, dwelt sorrow, want or pain, there was Ellen Conway, with an eye to pity, a hand to aid, a voice to counsel and to cheer. Her lovers were the poor, the suffering and the lonely. Orphans and widows dried their tears when she drew near, and blessed her when she passed. We leave her ere her twentieth summer; but even then how many sad hearts she had cheered, how many crushed hearts raised to hope, how many wanderers won to God, we shall only know in heaven. Her after life may claim the notice of some future hour; but we would leave before the young and beautiful, this feeble picture for their love and imitation,

The storm increases; it is a fearful gale. The vessel is dismasted; the waves roll over her; her helm she heeds not, but in the darkness drives on and on, nearer and nearer to that rock-bound coast. She may yet round the point. But no! the lightning flashes on a line of foam; she is in the breakers. All hope is over now. Their winding sheet is flung before them in the surf, their dirge is howling through the air. What are Edward Newland's thoughts as he slings to the taffrail of that groaning barque, and strains his gaze to penetrate the gloom, and waits in silent anguish for the final scene—that grinding for an instant on the rocks, that rending of the wreck, that shivering of all which buoys him from death; when he must struggle, frantically and yet in vain, with those mad elements; when his body, will be the plaything of the surges, and his mind—will that drown, too? Can the waters, with all their rage, put out the light of reason? Or has he indeed a soul which will rise from its strangled house and soar away? And if so, whither? He tries to lean upon annihilation—that dreadful possibility in which he has believed, or thought he did; but finds no rest there, and he would not if he could. Expire, go out for ever? No, even in this scene of horror he shudders at the thought. He has faced danger often, but it was always with excitement; the blood was boiling, and he knew no fear. But in this storm, to drift on for hours with death's cold hand upon the heart, freezing and crushing, it what courage would not fail? A poor man, clinging by his side, is whispering something, which seems to wile away his terrors. The skeptic bends his ear, and catches in the gale the broken words, "Lord Jesus, thy will be done—the chariot in the storm—the Star of Bethlehem." "Are these unmeaning sounds a mere delusion? Can fancy fill a soul with peace in such an hour? Or is it real—a faith based upon truth, which will not fail? And have I been, for these long, bitter years, but pandering to my pride, to blaspheme God, and be a suicide for ever?" What a thought to plunge beneath the breakers with! Hark! that crash, that shriek—all is over, and the winds and waves dash on; how merciless!

The morning sun is high and bright, the wind has fallen, but the heavy swell, which flings its white arms up the cliff, the wrecks that strew the shore, the corpses that they are gather-

ing on the beach, show that a storm has spent its fury there. There is a cabin in the woods behind those cliffs, and cheerfully its smoke curls up in the clear air. For while that tempest wrung so many hearts, then stopped forever their warm beating, under that roof has been not only safety, but repose. No, not repose, for the poor fisherman had marked at sunset a sail come around the headland, had looked on the lowering sky, and fearing that the storm might drive her in among the breakers, had gathered what help he could, and watched. And when that shriek arose so wildly on the blast, they trimmed their torches, and clambering boldly down the cliff, they caught as they came in on the surf, two bodies. They were Edward Newland, and that humble man who had clung by his side and prayed. They were alone upon the stern, which when the bow struck and was shivered, plunging all upon her at once into a watery grave, had held together a few moments longer, and drifted farther in, while, as she sunk at length, a wave had swept those on her to the shore, held them an instant, bruised and helpless there,—an instant only, ere it would hurl them back in the deep. That instant they were clasped in those strong arms and carried up the rocks.

From long hours of frantic struggles, of darkness, numbness and death, Edward awoke, and looked around, and wondered vaguely where he was, too weak to think or reason. He fancied he had sunk down in a snow drift on Mount Blanc, had been rescued by a chamois hunter, and was in his hut. He closed his eyes again, and dreamed about the sunlight flashing on the glaciers, and what his mother used to tell him of heaven's gates of pearl and golden streets, and wondered why God piled that pure eternal ice up there, and what he flung his glorious sunbeams on it for, if not to make men think of heaven. All through his dreams thus twined what he had loved in nature with what, in childhood, he had learned of revelation. As he grew stronger, and memory took her seat again, and brought before his mind those moments on the wreck, and the need he then felt of something to lean upon, he began to ask if the shadows, which had hung about him, were the true horizon of the soul, or but reflections of his doubts; whether, if he could trust, he would not again see clearly. He could not settle back into that chilling unbelief; no, he would

rather sink in the cold sea. His pride was gone; weak and helpless as a child, he longed to find a teacher and a guide. But he was doubtless, so he mused, in some far lonely spot, where men knew nothing of those truths sublime for which he panted. He must wait until he could go thence, and find some learned book, some preacher of the word to reason with him and to enlighten him.

He turned, at times, from these vain thoughts to watch the forms which moved around him, and gaze upon the faces which bent over him. There was the husband and father, a weather-beaten man in coarse apparel; but his eye was kind, his voice sunk to a whisper when he spoke, and Edward knew that beneath that rough exterior there was a true and noble soul. The dame, too, was so gentle and so cheerful, that, despite her gray hairs and homespun dress, he thought her beautiful. And then the rosy children, of whom the hut was full, were all so kind and quiet that he wondered. There seemed a sweet spirit in that home, and though its logs were rough, its roof of bark, and its floor of slabs, he felt that happiness was there. And then they were so good to him, so anxious for his comfort, though a stranger, whose name, whose wealth, whose residence they knew not; but only knew his weakness, his helplessness, and danger. He thought much on this through the day; but only thought to wonder. At length night came, and when the evening meal was over and the table cleared away, each sat down silently, some pine was thrown upon the fire, and in its blaze the fisherman opened a large old-fashioned book and read aloud. Edward's ear was faint, but he caught enough to recognize the bible.

"Let not your heart be troubled; ye believe in God, believe also in me."

The heavenly mansion, the promised Comforter, those truths, how new, how simple, and yet how grand they seemed. The reading ended, they all knelt down, and with an earnestness sincere and eloquent, thanked God for the blessings of the day, and for the fellow beings whom they had rescued from the deep. To his hands they committed themselves in childlike confidence, asking that through the darkness angels might watch over them and guard their bodies from disease, their souls from sin. They prayed, too, for the strangers; that if they were not God's children now, this providence might lead them to seek, to love, and trust him. Then

stole over the sick man's mind the clue to all that mystery. It was faith, faith in Jesus Christ which flung over that lone and rugged spot a peace and joy of such unearthly purity. He thought of Ellen Conway, and of that holy hope that ever brightened in her eye. He thought of the poor man's prayer upon the wreck, and panted to learn more of this faith, which seemed at once so simple and sublime.

As soon as he grew strong enough he took the bible from its shelf and studied it. He tried to pray; he asked those simple Christians to lead him in the way of life, and as they talked in the artless eloquence of their full hearts, of Jesus, he listened and believed. They spake of what they knew, this anchor they had tried in many storms, and always found it sure. Thus ray by ray did truth break through the darkness and the doubt of years, until that proud skeptic learned to be an humble and a trusting man—to glory in the cross. We must not stop to tell how glad and grateful were that family, or how Edward Newland cheered with his gifts their hearth, and with his love their hearts. We turn again to Wyoming.

How sad the farm house looks to-day! The shutters closed, all still; that solemn air on every side which in the country tells of death. Two of the dwellers here have gone; they have found a new home—a narrow house—nay, a mansion in the skies. And Ellen Conway sits in her little parlor all alone. A week they have been buried, and what a week to her! Such sorrow is too sacred for any eye but the All-seeing One; and happy they, upon whose solitude and grief that ever beams a Father's love. The orphan mourned, and felt that it was right and sweet to mourn for those she had so long and fondly loved; but yet she mourned not without hope. She murmured not, but bowed in lowly resignation to the will of God, and blessed him with her bleeding heart that those dear parents were in a brighter world. A week had passed, she had grown calm, and is thinking what new duties will now claim her care and what strength she has to meet them, when a knock is heard. A voice falls on her ear like an echo from the past. She looks up, and Edward Newland stands before her. But a new light is flashing from his eye; not love nor genius could blaze so. No; 'tis the light of faith. She reads it all before a word

is uttered, and reaches out her hand as to a brother. Upon this scene we need not dwell. The true heart would anticipate our pen, and no other could love its holiness of sympathy. We hasten to the end.

\* \* \* \*

The ship is passing from the bay; the land is fading fast astern; before her heaves that mound of waters, over which in calm or tempest she must travel for many days. Upon her deck there are two forms familiar to our fancy. They watch that distant headland as it slowly sinks into the meeting sea and sky. "Farewell home, country, birthplace, and our parents' graves. Thy skies were bright, thy mountains, vales and streams were dear to us, but scenery, however grand, is not the spirit's home. It here is in the heart; hereafter in the heavens. Ellen, when last I gazed upon that point, my heart was full of hate. I hated man, and hated God, and tried to hate you too; but wicked as I was, I never could do that. You seemed a bond, gentle yet strong, to hold my wayward heart from utter ruin and despair. It was to throw those links of purity around my festering spirit, God sent me to that valley; and to his blessing on your example and your prayers I owe this high honor, which thrills and nerves my heart: a missionary of the cross, an ambassador of God to millions! How happy we should be! A world is ours to love—Jesus and the Spirit our collaborators. Angels will fill the air above us as we toil, and heaven bend down to meet us when we die."

"But, Edward, we have much to do and to endure. We have left civilization behind us. We go to plant roses in a desert. Long and patiently must we sow the seed of truth, and water the sterile sand with tears, ere we can hope for flower or fruit. It is sweet to labor and be paid with gratitude. But to toil and pray and trust for those who disregard, suspect, or hate us! Oh, Edward, we must have God ever with us, or we shall fail. We must always be humble and look to him, or we shall be wretched—yes, despite our love and mutual confidence, be very wretched."

"True, Ellen, we must not be dreamers now, but active, earnest. We will look down and all around for duties, but look up, ever up for strength and joy. For he is God, who hath so sweetly said, with human lips and more than human love: 'Lo, I am with



you always, even to the end.' Who, with such a promise, would not be willing to 'Go into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature?'"

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#### MRS. HANNAH TRIPP DEAD.

[Daily Record, July 12, 1904.]

Mrs. Hannah Tripp of Forty Fort, aged 70 years, widow of Isaac S. Tripp, one of the pioneer settlers of the Wyoming Valley, died last evening at 8 o'clock at the old homestead on Wyoming avenue of general debility, after a sickness which had confined her to her bed since July 4.

By the death of Mrs. Tripp, Forty Fort loses one of its most estimable and highly respected ladies. Mr. and Mrs. Tripp have always taken an active interest in all the affairs pertaining to the interests of the West Side and have seen the most of its development.

Mrs. Tripp was born at Eaton, on Feb. 16, 1834, and was married to Isaac S. Tripp at that place on Dec. 28, 1861. Mr. Tripp was then a resident of Forty Fort and the young couple took up their abode at that place and resided there until death claimed them. Mr. Tripp's death having occurred about six years ago. She is survived by the following children: Flora E. Brunson of Kimberton, Pa., Mrs. Robert Space of Forty Fort, Isaac Tripp of Phoenixville, Edwin M. Tripp of Forty Fort, Mrs. Katherine T. Thompson of Cleveland, Ohio, Mrs. Bertha T. Robinhold of Forty Fort. She is also survived by the following brothers and sisters: Mrs. Leander VonStorch, Mrs. Robert VonStorch, Mrs. Lydia Hill and Joel Rogers of Scranton, John Rogers of Kansas, Frank Rogers of Avoca and George Rogers of Thurston. She was a member of the First Baptist Church of this city and retained an active interest in it up until the time she was incapacitated from attendance by the infirmities of age.

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#### AN ANCIENT BURYING GROUND.

[Daily Record, July 12, 1904.]

The old burying ground at Port Bowkley along the Plank Road, near the Henry colliery of the Lehigh Valley Coal Co., continues to attract the curious, although it is rapidly falling into decay, and will ultimately become entirely obliterated. It is about 100 feet square and the culm banks are encroaching upon it. Some of the stones are broken or lying flat and

gradually being covered with earth. Charles M. Williams recently copied such of the epitaphs as were legible, and they are given below. A complete list of the epitaphs can be found in the Historical Record, volume 8, page 397:

Sacred to the memory of Stephen Gardner, who died August, 1811, in the 75th year of his age.

Alice Gardner, consort of Stephen Gardner, died June, 1816, in the 76th year of her age.

Mary, wife of Daniel Gore, died April 11, 1806, aged 63 years.

Daniel Gore, died September 3, 1809, in the 63d year of his age.

Polly, wife of George Gore, died October 25, 1813, in the 33d year of her age.

Theresia Carey, born February 11, 1771; died May 5, 1854.

James Griffith, died September 15, 1852, aged 44 years, 8 months and 23 days.

Sarah, wife of Thomas Tittley, aged 41 years, 11 months and 7 days.

Thomas Kennedy, died, February 15, 1810, aged 27 years, 10 months and 4 days.

John Clark, died March 22, 1818, aged 66 years, 5 months, 10 days.

Sarah, wife of John Clark, died December 23, 1797, aged 47 years.

Many of the bodies have been removed to other burial places.

#### DEATH OF HON. JOHN B. SMITH.

[Daily Record, July 20, 1904.]

One of the Wyoming Valley pioneer residents, Hon. John B. Smith of Forty Fort, passed away yesterday about noon at the age of 85 years. Death was caused by the infirmities of age, he having been ill for some time. Mr. Smith was one of the first operators to engage in the anthracite coal business and his name will ever be associated with that industry.

Deceased was born at Plymouth, May 26, 1819, at the spot where the Smith Opera House now stands and which was built by him in honor of his parents. He was a son of Abijah and Esther (Ransom) Smith, natives of Connecticut and Plymouth, respectively. The father went to Plymouth in the year 1806, and in 1807 helped to open the first coal mine in the United States at that place. He followed the coal business until his death, which occurred in 1826, when he was 65 years of age.

The education of the subject of this sketch was limited to the meager facilities afforded by the Plymouth Academy at the time of his boyhood. He earned his first money when 12 years of age

digging potatoes and during the following two summers he worked on a farm for Frank Turner, deceased, also of Plymouth, for which he received a shilling a day. When he was 16 years of age he engaged with the firm of Smith & Wright, of Newark, N. J., of which his half brother, Fitch, was the senior member, to learn the saddlers' trade. He remained just nine days and then came by boat to Easton and from there walked to Plymouth. Next day he began an apprenticeship at cabinet making, which he followed a year and a half, and then entered the employ of his brother-in-law, Samuel Davenport, in a general mercantile business. In this he remained until he was 21 and then purchased a half interest in the stock, which partnership lasted until the death of Mr. Davenport in 1849. Mr. Smith continued in the business until 1870, admitting his nephew, Abijah Davenport, as partner in 1864.

In 1862 Mr. Smith purchased the coal business of Heber & Crouse of Plymouth and in July, 1864, sold it for \$51,000. He then secured for his son, R. N., a position as coal operator with a salary of \$12,000 per year, and organized the Plymouth bank, of which he has since been president. His brilliant success in life, which has been largely due to his own personal efforts, shows clearly what may be accomplished in this great land by honest and untiring industry, backed by good common sense. He started out working by the day for meagre wages, but now his estates cover many acres. He owns five large farms in this State, and a tract of 3,680 acres in one of the best gold districts of Colorado, which apart from its fertile soil has been pronounced by experts as an unusually good gold field. Besides these vast estates he owned and dealt in town property to a great extent in Nanticoke, Forty Fort, Plymouth and adjoining towns. He has been president of the Kingston and Dallas Turnpike Co. since its organization. He erected the present beautiful residence in Forty Fort in 1868.

Mr. Smith was married three times. February 8, 1843, he married Miss Liva, daughter of Robert Davenport of Plymouth, and they had born to them three children, all of whom are living: R. N., teller of the First National Bank of Plymouth, John E., of Nescopeck, this county, and Liva (Mrs. Dr. Albert Rickard of Plymouth). On January 25, 1851, he married Eveline Keeler, daugh-

ter of Asa and Elizabeth Keeler, and this union was blessed with nine children, two of whom are living—May Virginia and Mrs. Harvey Yeager, of Forty Fort. October 6, 1897, he was married to Mrs. Margaret Ferris, mother of Judge Ferris, who survives.

Mr. Smith was a member of Shawnee Lodge, I. O. O. F., No. 225 of Plymouth, of the Farmers' American Congress, to which he was appointed by Governor Robert E. Pattison, and of the Farmers' State Board. He was a member of the Christian Church of Plymouth and a member of the board of trustees. In his political views Mr. Smith has always advocated the principles of the Republican party, and represented the district in the legislature at Harrisburg from 1876 to 1880. For fifty years Mr. Smith was a member of the Christian Church of Plymouth and was the last surviving member of the original trustees.

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#### INDIAN BURYING GROUND.

Athens Evening News: In an item anent the finding of the skeleton of an Indian on South Main street, reference was made in Saturday's issue to the "old Indian burying ground." Mrs. M. P. Murray, whose study of the valley's early history, entitles her statements to be authoritative, has prepared the following short sketch, which sets the matter right.

"There is no special old Indian burying ground in Athens; the lower part of the town is full of graves apparently, and no doubt the old tradition is true that the six tribes brought their dead to be buried at the 'meeting of the waters' because their souls were conveyed more quickly thence to the happy hunting grounds. The graves found by the excavators of the gas trench were all on the street, two at the corner of Mrs. Collins's lot and three in front of M. P. Murray's. Fragments of decorated pottery of five different kinds were found; an arrow point, and a very unusual piece of pottery, possibly used for a pipe. There were also some remarkably perfect sets of teeth, one a woman's. Indian skeletons have been found at various points along South Main street; so far as known the following is a rough record. Years ago Mr. G. R. Perkins found one two at at his front gate, one or more was found with wampum in the lot now occupied by I. Park's residence. When the water mains were laid several were found in the street in front of Mrs. Noble's house; two different lay-

ers of graves where the museum library stands.

Some were found when excavating for the foundation of the monument; some in front of the Holbrook lot now owned by Mrs. E. H. Perkins. A number were found in the south end of the Maurice property two years ago, and last year in the Perkins lot; skeletons, pottery and a fireplace, with bones of animals, and many river mussel shells.

It is a noticeable fact that all these graves are in the narrowest neck of land between the rivers, the very narrowest being across M. P. Murray's lot where the small special burial place is located.

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### POCONO SIXTY YEARS AGO.

[Daily Record, July 20, 1904.]

It was a jolly and good natured party which breakfasted at Terwilliger's old stage house on the Easton and Wilkes-Barre turnpike on a bright October morning in the early forties—a party that did ample justice to the products of the bountiful buckwheat crop of that year, for on the table around which they gathered was a heaping pile of brown cakes, accompanied by a generous supply of the conventional sausage, flanked on either side by platters of bear meat and delicious venison that at this season of the year was always placed before the hungry passengers. There was Conyngham and Maxwell going to Philadelphia to attend legal business, Beaumont, Butler and Ross going to Easton to attend a turnpike meeting, Nancy Drake going to Philadelphia to replenish her fall stock of millinery, Gaylord of Plymouth and Judge Taylor of Wilkes-Barre, each one on his annual trip to Philadelphia to complete his autumn stock of goods. Taylor, as usual, was the life of the party and kept all in a happy frame of mind, with his wit and humor, as the old Troy coach bounced over the various patches of corduroy road. Breakfast being finished the stage appeared at the door with old Philip Sigler on the box. Philip though somewhat addicted to a stimulus was nevertheless a bright and shining light in the "reigning" profession and handled his four-in-hand much to his credit. After leaving Terwilliger's about two miles behind, Philip, as usual, announced to his passengers our arrival at the "City of Rome," and all eyes were open to see the wonderful city that had been

planned by some heartless speculators in Philadelphia, and which ruined many a poor man. But one can do no better than to copy from the "Gleaner" of 1811 a description of the wonderful place that was to spring up in the wilderness and sink Wilkes-Barre into oblivion:

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"A bolder speculation has not been attempted than that of selling the City of Rome."

A town plot has been laid out in the great swamp about seventeen miles southeast from Wilkes-Barre and about five miles east of the Lehigh bridge.

The proprietors *ad captandum* have given the spot the title of the City of Rome, and are selling lots principally in Philadelphia.

The plot is a wilderness and nature hath stamped upon it her irrevocable signet that a wilderness it shall remain. It has not a single requisite even for a village.

In the city papers we saw with surprise that at an election held by the proprietors of the City of Rome! that a president, secretary and eighteen counsellors were elected to superintend the concern.

A respectable and intelligent merchant of Philadelphia was so far deceived that he seriously asked a gentleman of this town if he did not believe that the City of Rome would take away the trade from Wilkes-Barre.

If such men are deceived, how extensive must be the delusion among those who have less means of information.

Let us consider the honorable council assembled on the spot in solemn session—The president seated beneath the cragged bough of an old hemlock, the honorable council squat around him cross legged like so many Chickasaw chiefs, or sitting on the rotten logs—the remains of some old windfall—their worships' breeches all tattered and torn by the struggle in getting through the brush at the "capitol" No need of closed doors there. Congress might remove "Rome" and debate their most important secrets without the least public hazard of any mortal hearing a syllable of their proceedings. There being nobody for the honorable council to legislate for but themselves the bill would probably be passed "*nem. com.*" and sent out to the "swamp" to replenish their knapsacks and their "noggings." The second would probably be entitled "an ordinance for

keeping up fires during the night to secure the honorable body from the wolves." It must, however, be confessed that the place being infested by wolves is no good reason why it will not hereafter become a populous and potent city, particularly when we recollect the support afforded by those animals to the founders of its namesake, the mistress of the old world. From the situation of the "city" we are rather of the opinion that "Tadmar" would be a more appropriate name. Such were the "proprietors" of the City of Rome; a base and rascally project as ever was formulated to deceive the unwary and honest artisan.

In a subsequent number of the "Gleaners" we find the following article announcing the signal collapse of the enterprise: "The City of Rome." This speculation is completely blown. We understand that the "proprietor" curses the Gleaner for its interference in thus ruining his fortunes. We are heartily glad of it, for while we would, with heart and hand, encourage every proper enterprise, we shall always be ready to expose the tricks of the swindler and save the industrious and honest laborer from his imposition. We are told that a great number of poor, deluded, but industrious men, some with and some without their families, have come up from Philadelphia to get employment in the famous city, having in the first place laid out their pittance in town lots, and two ship builders arrived on the confines of the forests, having been persuaded to buy and remove there to set up their business.

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Old Philip calls out all aboard the coach and we journey on towards Stoddartsville, one of the most beautiful little hamlets in the "swamp." Stoddartsville was laid out by John Stoddart of Philadelphia in 1815, who together with Zebulon Butler erected a large stone mill, the remains of which may still be seen, at a cost of \$20,000, a large sum of money to invest in any enterprise in those days. The object in building this mill was to manufacture the grain into flour and ship it down the Lehigh instead of carting it to Easton, a tedious and expensive operation. But the scheme proved a failure and the project was abandoned. John Nagle was the first settler in this township. He built his log cabin on the old "Sullivan Road" in 1792, fourteen miles from any human habitation.

After resting our horses for a short time and partaking freely of the refreshing mountain spring at Henry Stoddart's, we leave Stoddartsville behind and again plunge into the wilderness and resume our journey towards Easton. At "Shaffer's," near the Tobyhanna bridge, we learn that the bridge is being repaired and we are compelled to leave the turnpike and make a detour to the left in order to make the turnpike a few miles beyond, and in so doing we pass the farm of "Sammy" Eschenbach, or "Uncle Sammy," as all of his neighbors term him. Here we find one of the best of mountain farms in a fine state of cultivation, presided over by the "noblest work of God—an honest man." Again we are on the old turnpike, wending our way to old John Smith's at the top of Pocono, the chief object of discussion being John Smith's notable dinner, for notwithstanding the bountiful breakfast at Terwilliger's, the mountain air, which is so potent a factor in the matter of appetite, had created so urgent an appeal for dinner that dinner was the main subject of discussion. As we leave "Miltensburger" and are about entering the great forest of yellow pine, signs of storm are noted, for often in this region in the warm October violent thunder storms, though brief, are not uncommon. A fitful red glaring, a low rumbling, proclaim the storm demon is raging afar. The black cloud strides upward—the lightning more red and the roll of the thunder more deep and more dread. Dull, heavy, monotonous the dreadful sound came on. Philip was urging his team on at a lively gait, but all felt that we could scarcely reach the "Wayside Inn" of John Smith before the storm would break, and just as we entered the great forest of yellow pine the rain came down in torrents. It burst out of the clouds as if the reservoirs of the upper air had broken their bounds and poured their deluge boldly downward. At other times it ceased and not a drop would fall. The terrible presence of the storm was now freely developed—the earth and the sky were alike electric—the lightning was almost continuous—there were moments of darkness and the whole earth seemed tremulous—the crust of the globe was jarred in its every particle—the very heavens seemed to be in a tumult—ungovernable forces were in terrific rioting overhead. The winds were running high—they were at war with the clouds and around the clouds



they rioted—huge convoluted masses of rolling darkness hung overhead—reverberations from either side of the mountain met in wild career and swallowed each other up.

The storm was passing eastward. The thunder, though incessant, was less severe. The uproar had so far subsided that with a little effort conversation could now be carried on and again "smiles the soft, tender blue of the sky, waked bird voices warble, fanned leaf voices sigh." We have now eight miles through the pine forest, where no human habitation is in sight. Old "Pimple Hill" the highest point on the Pocono, is just at our right. Two enthusiastic members of the board of managers of the Easton and Wilkes-Barre Turnpike Co., once ascended to the top of this hill and climbed the highest tree there—a moss bearded, crag grasping fir tree—from whose lofty top they enjoyed a most extended and beautiful view of the wild surrounding country.

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We are now on the plateau of Pocono Mountain, which is here about twelve miles wide, the home of the deer, the bear and the panther, and in a comparatively short time we land at John Smith's far famed "Wayside Inn," and here we shall change coach, horses and driver—sorry to part with old Philip. Dinner! Well, all we will say is that John Smith never fails and this time he seemed to fairly outdo himself, and though breakfast at Terwilliger's was most satisfying, all seemed to do justice to the meal. After dinner the coach with Adam Buskirk on the box was at the door and we commenced the descent of the mountain, three miles downward to the valley and farming country at its base. Adam, like most of the drivers, was very fond of his team, a pair of fine grays on the lead and sorrels at the wheel.

The ride down the mountain is wild and beautiful and in the distance the Wind Gap through the Blue Mountain is plainly visible. At the base of the mountain we reach Judge Merwine's tavern and stop for a short time to rest our horses and slake our thirst at the fine mountain spring at his door. Judge Merwine, who is one of the associate judges of Monroe County, keeps a very well equipped country tavern and entertains a large number of teams and private carriages. Here we enter on the rich bottom lands of the valley, where we find on every hand the evidence of fine cultivation, peace and

prosperity. At Brodheadsville we stop to "change mail" and then pursue our journey to Saylorsburg and pull up at the little old stone building which for years has served as country store and postoffice for these quiet and pastoral people.

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The turnpike through this valley is in most excellent condition, equal to any road in the State, and when we reflect that it was built in 1804 at a cost of \$75,000 we can only give the company credit for having done so well under all the adverse circumstances that surrounded them at so early a day. Arnold Colt, the father-in-law of Andrew Beaumont, then living at Bear Creek, had the contract from Wilkes-Barre to John Smith's, thirty miles, and the first order for money on his contract was given May 3, 1804. Then comes an order to George Palmer, surveyor, for expenses for surveying on the "exploring expedition." In 1806 John W. Robinson and John P. Arndt commenced running a two-horse stage once a week from Wilkes-Barre to Easton and it was not until 1824 that a regular daily four-horse coach was put upon the line by Horton & Ely. We now cross the "Aquashicola" Creek—a tortuous, dashing stream, which we cross several times before reaching the Wind Gap, and soon we come in sight of the quaint old store building known as "Roscommon Inn," a fine, strong and roomy building, erected 112 years ago, and although the building is still in a good state of preservation the stone step at the main entrance has been worn down several inches by the many feet that have trod its portals, but it still offers to the weary travelers that rest and quiet it afforded him in bygone days.

Here we rest, the gentlemen forming the Turnpike Committee remaining here for several days to transact their turnpike business, while the balance of the passengers proceed to Easton and Philadelphia. The men who built this road, which was then the great artery of outlet from Wyoming Valley, the men who built this road were men of sterling integrity, honest, conservative and conscientious, who while struggling under vast obstacles achieved a wonderful success and their children have enjoyed the fruits of their labors. They lived—they loved—they wrought and they died, leaving no stain upon the escutcheon of their honor, but

"We are the same that our fathers have  
 been;  
 We drink the same stream, we see the  
 same sun,  
 We run the same race that our fathers  
 have won  
 To the life we are clinging our fathers  
 would cling  
 But it speeds from us all like a bird on  
 the wing."

Pocono.

### AN HISTORIC LOCOMOTIVE.

[Daily Record, Aug. 9, 1904.]

Seventy-five years ago yesterday this part of the country had the distinction of seeing inaugurated something that has revolutionized travel and traffic.

On the 8th of August, 1829, the first locomotive to be run in America went on the D. & H. from Honesdale to Seelyville, a distance of three miles, and return. The trip was made on wooden rails, which were of uneven lengths and were laid upon the ground without ballast. Says the Scranton Times:

Locomotives were in use in England for some time before they were introduced in this country. Horatio Allen was sent by the Delaware & Hudson to England in 1827 to purchase bar iron rails to be used on the road between Honesdale and Carbondale, the chains required on the inclined planes, and three locomotives to run on the levels. Mr. Allen was then only 25 years of age. He was born in Schenectady, N. Y., on May 10, 1802, and died in Montrose, N. J., on Dec. 31, 1889. His father was professor of mathematics in a college and the son chose engineering as his calling. After graduating from college he was made resident engineer of the Chesapeake & Delaware Canal Co., and in 1825 he was appointed engineer of the Delaware & Hudson Canal, then in course of construction.

The engines which he ordered were made at Stroubridge, England, by Foster, Rastrick & Co., and one of them was called the "Lion" because the picture of a lion's head was painted on the boiler end.

The "Lion" was shipped to this country in the summer of 1829, was brought up the Hudson on a boat to Rondout, and from Rondout was transported on a canal barge to Honesdale.

The Dundaff Republican in an enthusiastic story announcing the arrival of the "Lion," said with great enthusiasm that "in a few days it would

be put together and set in motion, and would run four miles an hour."

The "Lion" was not of much service to the company. It was too heavy for the rails, and soon after its first trip was run under a shed, where it stood for more than twenty years, and was then removed to the foundry, partially dismantled and broken up. One of the cylinders and the connecting rods and pumps fell into the possession of George B. Smith of Dunmore, and the heirs of Steuben Jenkins of Wyoming secured other parts. The curator of the National Museum in Washington got as much of the original as he could and put the parts together again.

Before the "Lion" was shipped up the Hudson an exhibition was given of its operation in New York City. The engine was mounted on blocks so that the wheels could move and the body of the machine would remain stationary. The purpose of the exhibition was to show that anthracite coal would generate steam.

What put the "Lion" out of service as soon as it did was its weight, which was about seven tons. The rails of the railroad were the same kind as used now in the chambers in the mines.

The passenger engines of the present weigh about seventy tons, and the "hog" engines for hauling freight and coal on the heavy grades weigh much more than that.

It was intended some time ago to make the seventy-first anniversary a festival day in Honesdale, but for one reason or another the ones who thought about getting it up let the matter go until it was too late, consequently there were no exercises.

#### DR. AVERY'S EXPERIENCE.

Dr. Otis Every of Honesdale, used to be authority on the first trip, and his reminiscences were eagerly listened to. He said, in writing to a friend, that on that occasion a man named Nathan Kellogg, who kept a tavern in Bethany, and himself walked from Bethany to Honesdale. Mr. Allen had just completed his trial run, and the man in charge of the engine was just emptying the fire from under the boiler and quenching it with water. They asked him to start it up so they could see how it worked. He did so, and they were very glad when the return trip was made, for they were afraid they would tumble into the river.

Engineer Allen describes the first trip as follows:

"When the steam was of the right pressure and all was ready, I took my

position on the platform of the locomotive alone, and with my hand on the throttle-valve handle said, 'If there is any danger in this ride, it is not necessary that the life and limbs of more than one should be subjected to it,' and I felt that the time would come when I should look back with great interest to the ride then before me.

"The locomotive having no train behind it, answered at once to the movement of the valve. Soon the straight line was run over, the curve was reached, and passed before there was time to think of its being passed safely, and soon I was out of sight in the three-mile ride alone in the woods of Pennsylvania.

"I had never run a locomotive or any other engine before. I have never run one since, but on the 8th of August, 1829, I ran that locomotive three miles and back without experience and without a brakeman, and I stopped the locomotive on its return to the place of starting. When the cheers of the looker-on died out, as I left them on that memorable trip, the only sound to greet my ears until my safe return, in addition to that of the exhaust steam, was that of the creaking of the timber structure."

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#### ADDRESS BY REV. DAVID CRAFT.

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Rev. David Craft of Angelica, N. Y., gave an interesting address before the Bradford County Historical Society last Saturday, and from the Towanda Review we take the following synopsis:

His address which was an impromptu one, was upon the expedition of Col. Hartley through this section in the times of the Indian and Tory depredations and was an intensely interesting narration of the gallant work done by the little band of whites.

Mr. Craft expressed his appreciation of the fine rooms of the historical society and said that he was full aware of the rich field that there is in Bradford County for the collection of relics and data concerning the early history of the section. As evidence of this he spoke of the band of French royalists who came in 1793 to Asylum, a few

miles down the river from Towanda, and lived there for ten years. Some fourteen or twenty of the exiles died here and were buried in a corner of the Gordon farm. The place where the graves were is now a part of a cultivated field with no marker to tell where the bodies lay. Mr. Craft thought that the society might well mark these places for future generations to read and learn.

He then spoke of the Hartley expedition which was sent out to render uninhabitable the region that had sent out the Indians and Tories who perpetrated the horror of the Wyoming massacre, a massacre so horrible that the news of it astonished the whole world and called down upon the ministry of England the maledictions of Christendom. The expedition started out from Muncy with 400 men under Col. Hartley. They proceeded up through the wilderness of Lycoming and after four days of wearisome marching through dense woods, swollen streams and climbing mountains, they reached Grover in this county. They came down the Towanda Creek through LeRoy and West Franklin, then over the divide between Towanda and Sugar Creek to what is now Burlington where they saw the remains of an Indian camp.

Passing down Sugar Creek they went through Hemlock Run and went over the mountain to Athens. They destroyed everything in sight and captured all the cattle they could find. Coming back they passed Queen Esther's and Ulster and were followed by the Indians. At Wyalusing some seventy of the expedition took to canoes but at the top of the mountain Indians attacked the expedition and later more did but both parties were routed and Col. Hartley did not make the mistake of chasing them into an ambushade. Farther down a big party of Indians and Tories made an attack and the men in the boats heard the firing and came to the rescue of the expedition. The Indians and Tories were routed and at this point some three big muskets have been found, one of which is in possession of this historical society.

The expedition lasted some fifteen days and demonstrated that it was possible to devastate the country and make it uninhabitable. This prepared the way for Gen. Sullivan's expedition one year later. Mr. Craft's address was most heartily enjoyed by those present.

**DEATH OF CAPT. RHODES.**

[Daily Record, Aug. 30, 1904.]

Capt. Sylvester Dana Rhodes, one of the most prominent citizens of Parsons and well known throughout the Wyoming Valley, died yesterday at 9 a. m. of progressive muscular atrophy, resulting from a wound in the spine received at the battle at Yellow Tavern during the Civil War.

Capt. Rhodes was born in Parsons December 6, 1842, and was, therefore, 61 years, 8 months and 22 days old. He had resided in Parsons all of his life with the exception of his four years' service in the Civil War. At the time of his birth Parsons was a part of Plains Township. He was a son of John and Mary A. Rhodes and was educated in the common schools of Plains, and April 18, 1861, he enlisted in Co. F, Eighth Pennsylvania Volunteers, for ninety days. On September 2, 1861, he reenlisted, this time in Co. L, Twenty-third Pennsylvania Volunteers. He served with great distinction until the close of the war, being promoted step by step until on April 27, 1865, he received his commission as captain of Co. D, Sixty-first Pennsylvania Volunteers.

He participated in the following engagements: Falling Waters, Keys Ford, siege of Yorktown, reconnaissance to Bottom Bridge, Chickahominy, Fair Oaks, Seven Days' fight before Richmond, Seven Pines, White Oak Swamp, Turkey Bend, Malvern Hill, Williamsburg, Fredericksburg, St. Mary's Heights, Salem Heights, Gettysburg, Fairfield Gap, Rappahannock Station, Mine Run, Locust Grove, Brandy Station, Wilderness, Spottsylvania, Bloody Angle, Coal Harbor, Siege of Petersburg, the Weldon Railroad raid. He was injured in the engagement at Yellow Tavern on June 22, 1864, and was out of service until Sept. 15 following, when he rejoined his company and afterwards participated in the following engagements: Winchester, Fisher's Hill, Cedar Creek, second siege of Petersburg and fall of that city, Sailor's Hill and Appomattox. He also did provost duty at Danville, Va., and was mustered out June 28, 1865.

In 1897 he was granted by Congress a Legion of Honor medal of the first class, signed by Gen. Nelson A. Miles. This was for personal bravery in leading his company up Fisher's Hill, Va., capturing the Confederate artillery, consisting of seventeen pieces.

Before enlisting in the Pennsylvania Volunteers at the opening of the war

he was a member of the Wyoming Artillerists and after the organization of the 9th Regt., N. G. P., he was for a number of years a second lieutenant of Co. E.

After his return to civil life he followed stationary engineering for some time. He held a position as line inspector with the Wilkes-Barre Water Works until about one year ago, when his failing health caused him to hand in his resignation.

He was married on May 12, 1865, to Susan A. Huffman of Plains. He is survived by his wife, one son, Allan O., at home, and one daughter, Daisy R. (Mrs. B. B. Shiffer), of Philadelphia. He is also survived by one grandson, Ollie A. Rhodes of Parsons.

He was a member of the Union Veteran Legion, G. A. R., Paxinosa Tribe of Red Men of Wilkes-Barre, True Americans and Medal of Honor Legion.

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#### CREVELING FAMILY REUNION.

[Daily Record, Sept. 14, 1904.]

On Saturday, Sept. 10, the Creveling family held a reunion on the old farm near Stillwater, Columbia County.

This was the first meeting of the kind ever held by the family, and was held at this time for the purpose of perfecting an organization with a view to holding similar reunions in the future, with representatives from all families. An organization was made by electing Lewis M. Creveling of Stillwater, chairman; John Q. Creveling of Plymouth, secretary, and Seth A. Creveling of Montoursville, historian.

The place where the reunion was held was the old homestead of Samuel Creveling, which originally contained about 400 acres, purchased by him in 1808, when he moved there from Afton, a small town on the Susquehanna River, where the family first settled on coming from New Jersey in about 1790.

Samuel Creveling, the ancestor whose family held this meeting, was a son of Andrew Creveling, and was born on June 28, 1778, near Asbury, N. J., on the day of the battle of Monmouth, while his father was fighting in that battle under Gen. Washington. Shortly after the war closed Andrew Creveling and his four sons, Samuel, Andrew, Alexander and Thomas, settled at Afton, above mentioned.



Here Samuel married Catherine Willetts, whose family figured prominently in the navy during the Revolution, and after the marriage in 1808 they moved to the old farm near Stillwater, and from this marriage there was born six sons and two daughters: Andrew, Peter, John, Isaiah, Rachael, Samuel, Russel and Sarah. Trese are all dead. Samuel Creveling started for the war of 1812, but several persons in the neighborhood desired to go in his stead, and a man from Danville, Pa., went for him.

Representatives from each of the above families were present, as follows: Rev. S. A. Creveling, John M. Buckalew, S. C. Creveling and wife Margaret and daughter Flora, Miranda Richey and her husband, Ira Richey; Alfred T. Creveling of Plymouth and his wife Susan, D. L. Creveling, Esq., of Wilkes-Barre, and daughter Esther and son, Alfred H.; J. Q. Creveling, Esq., of Plymouth, and wife, Annie M.; G. R. Creveling of Carbondale, Pa., and son, Edwin B.; Catherine Yost of Stillwater, and her husband, David Yost, and son, A. N. Yost, Esq., of Bloomsburg, C. W. Yost and wife and daughter Irene and two boys, Dora Yost and Samuel Yost, daughter and son of Catherine Yost, N. W. Hess, husband of May Yost, deceased, and his daughter and son; Lewis M. Creveling and wife Angeline, of Stillwater, Pa., and their children, Eva Beishline and her four children, Mrs. J. C. Creveling of Wilkes-Barre, and Peter and Katie, children of Lewis Creveling; Mrs. Sarah Robinson of Fairmount, Pa., and her son, Stewart Robinson, of Wilkes-Barre; S. R. Buckalew and wife of Fairmount; Shadrack Buckalew and wife of Maple Run, Evan Dodson and wife of Fairmount, and Refuna Buckalew; Mrs. D. D. Bowman, who was a daughter of John Creveling, and her husband, Fletcher Bowman, of New Columbus.

It is thus seen that there was only a partial representation of the families, but it is hoped that at the next meeting there will be a more complete representation. The day was spent in relating stories of the early days, when they settled in that community, they being the only people at that time who could talk English, all the other families being Germans.

Samuel Creveling's home was located on the side of the old Indian trail, which led across country from Wyoming Valley to Muncy, and women and

children for miles would ride on horse-back to visit here.

It was the custom in that day among the farmers to have liquor at the harvests, and the boys were sent at harvest time to the nearest distilleries to fetch it in kegs. Samuel Creveling was the first man in the community to stop the practice, and soon after he quit all the neighbors followed his example. A sumptuous lunch was served at noon in the grove of St. James Church, close by, and after lunch they repaired to the church, which was opened by the courtesy of the trustees of the church, and singing and speaking completed a short informal program, after which the chairman appointed the following committees:

Place of Meeting—S. C. Buckalew, S. C. Creveling, W. G. Creveling.

Program—Mrs. S. C. Robinson, Dora Yost, Kate Creveling, Irene Yost.

Arrangements—C. W. Yost, S. W. Creveling, S. R. Buckalew.

Several friends of the family came in the afternoon. Among them were J. C. Wenner, Jacob Wenner and family, Mrs. Elias Bender, Miss Josie Pealer and Samuel Rinard.

At 4 o'clock the meeting adjourned, to meet at the call of the chairman, and they all went home feeling they had enjoyed a pleasant time.

In addition to those of the family mentioned above, there were also present: John A. Creveling of Towanda; C. F. Creveling, Berwick, Pa.; W. G. Creveling and Clara, his wife, and children; Mrs. M. L. Creveling, Cyrus Creveling, J. B. Creveling, Asbury, Pa.; Mary Creveling, Asbury, Pa.; Angie Beishline, Vernie Beishline, John Beishline, Mabel Beishline, of Stillwater; Irene Yost, Stillwater; Kate B. Dodson and husband of Cambra, Pa.

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## DEATH OF COL. G. MURRAY REYNOLDS.

[Daily Record, Sept. 26, 1904.]

In the death of Col. G. Murray Reynolds, which occurred on Saturday, September 24, at his summer home at Trucksville, Wilkes-Barre loses a citizen who was prominent for years in many of its most important affairs and who reflected honor upon the community,—a man whose character towered high above the common level.

Mr. Reynolds had not been well for a couple of years, but a few weeks ago a rapid decline set in and those nearest to him realized that the end was not

far off. At the time of his death he was 66 years of age, being born in 1838.

Col. Reynolds came from an old and well known family, tracing the lineage as far back in this country as James Reynolds of Plymouth, Mass., 1643, the family about twenty years later removing to Rhode Island. One branch of the family, that from which the subject of this sketch is descended, took up its abode in Litchfield County, Conn., about the middle of the eighteenth century and about 1769 came to Wyoming, being among the first settlers here. David Reynolds was a witness at the surrender of Fort Durkee in 1769 and as early as 1777 he was a resident of Wilkes-Barre. His brother William was a victim of the Wyoming massacre. The family as early as 1771 lived in Plymouth and took part in the memorable scenes about the time of the massacre.

Benjamin Reynolds was born in Plymouth about 1780, descended on his mother's side from Gen. Nathaniel Greene. Benjamin was in 1831 elected sheriff of Luzerne County and was one of the most prominent men of his day and did all in his power to promote religious and educational interests. His wife was Lydia Fuller, a Mayflower descendant, three of her ancestors coming to Plymouth Rock with the Puritans in 1620.

One of the sons of Benjamin Reynolds was William C Reynolds, father of the subject of this sketch. He was born in Plymouth in 1801, and after graduating from the old Wilkes-Barre Academy he taught school in Plymouth and later began a coal business. As early as 1820 he shipped coal to Harrisburg and other points and later added the shipment of other products from this region. He became associated with Henderson Gaylord and the firm was known as Gaylord & Reynolds. The firm engaged extensively in the shipment of coal, lumber, grain, etc., and established general stores in Plymouth and Kingston, to which places the farmers for miles about brought their products. The firm's mines were located at Plymouth. In 1835 the firm was dissolved, Mr. Gaylord retiring, and Mr. Reynolds in company with some others secured a charter for the Lackawanna & Bloomsburg R. R., extending from Scranton to Sunbury, in order to furnish a better outlet for this growing region. At Sunbury connection was made with other lines and a wide market was opened up for the coal of this region. Mr. Reynolds was

president of the road until its completion and then at his own request he retired and became a director. He was elected to the legislature in 1836 for one term, the district then including Luzerne, Lackawanna and Wyoming counties, and he contributed valuable service in promoting the plans for internal improvement. He declined a re-nomination owing to his extensive business interests. In 1841 he became associate judge of the Court of Common Pleas of Luzerne County for five years, succeeding William S. Ross. In 1845 he became a trustee of Wyoming Seminary, two years after the establishment of the school. He was also a director of the Wyoming National Bank. He died in Wilkes-Barre in 1869, aged 68 years. His wife was Jane Holberton Smith. Their children G. Murray Reynolds, Charles Denison Reynolds, Elizabeth (wife of Col. R. Bruce Ricketts), Sheldon Reynolds and Benjamin Reynolds.

G. Murray Reynolds, the subject of this sketch, was born in Kingston and received his education in Wyoming Seminary and at Princeton. He made an excellent record at school and after his graduation he read law with Hon. Stanley Woodward, but engaged in other pursuits and never practiced his profession. He became prominent in the affairs of Wilkes-Barre and for five years—1875 to 1880—was president of the city council and for a like number of years was president of the Board of Trade. He was elected the first colonel of the 9th Regt. in 1879 and retained that office for six years, the regiment being placed upon a firm basis upon his incumbency. He was treasurer of the Wilkes-Barre City Hospital Association, a director of the Wyoming National Bank, a member of the board of directors of the Osterhout Free Library, a member of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society and for the past ten years was one of the vice presidents, and he was connected with various enterprises.

Deceased is survived by his wife, a brother, Benjamin Reynolds; sister, Mrs. R. B. Ricketts; son, Schuyler Reynolds; daughter, Mrs. Burr C. Miller, who is now in Paris.

The death of Col. Reynolds, while not unexpected, brings its pangs of acute sorrow, for he impressed his friends with the nobility and unfaltering truthfulness of his character. When such a man dies those who knew him intimately feel the severance of cherished associations. Col. Reynolds did

much for Wilkes-Barre. He was at the helm when the community was in its infancy as a city and when wise counsel and clear ideas were so valuable. As president of council and president of the Board of Trade he entered enthusiastically into the various projects before those bodies and the good he succeeded in accomplishing for the community is inestimable. As a member of the board of directors of the City Hospital and treasurer of the board he was faithful and diligent and he took a great deal of delight in seeing the institution grow and the enlargement of its mission in the relief of suffering. His charities were many, his sympathies were keen and his whole nature was attuned to the highest and the best there is in life. He was a valuable citizen, a good, true Christian man, and in all of his relations with his fellow men there can naught ill be said against him. Well has he earned the rich reward of the faith which was his living and his dying hope.

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#### DEATH OF MRS. G. M. REYNOLDS.

[Daily Record, Nov. 14, 1904.]

It will be a great shock to the many friends of Mrs. G. M. Reynolds to learn that she passed away from life at 8 o'clock last evening at her home on South Franklin street, after having been unconscious uninterruptedly since Friday morning. Her illness, which dated from last Tuesday, was at first considered trivial. She herself so considered it, and not until Wednesday, on the advice of friends, was a physician sent for. Thursday she seemed worse, and partly no doubt on account of the severe inroads upon her vitality from the recent illness and death of her husband she failed to respond to treatment. On Friday came unconsciousness, as stated, and in that state she breathed her last, without pain or suffering. Her death is attributed to ptomaine poisoning.

Mrs. Reynolds was born Stella Dorrance, in Wilkes-Barre in 1840, and was a daughter of the late Rev. Dr. John Dorrance, who served the congregation of the First Presbyterian Church here from 1833 to 1861. His funeral in the latter year was coincident with the day of President Lincoln's call for volunteers, just after the firing on Fort Sumter. Her brothers, all now dead, were John, James, Benjamin—a clergyman—and Charles B. Dorrance, who served as an ensign in the United

States Navy in the Rebellion, and who was killed by a shell from a Confederate battery with which his ship was engaged, in Mobile Bay. Mrs. Reynolds's sister Frances—also deceased—was married to the late Admiral John C. Beaumont, U. S. N. The only surviving member of that family of brothers and sisters is Mrs. Alexander Farnham.

The marriage of Stella Dorrance to G. Murray Reynolds took place in this city in May, 1866. The recent death of Col. Reynolds—Sept. 24 of this year—is fresh in the memory of this community, and that his widow should herself so soon join him is one of those mysteriously sad dispensations far beyond mortal ken or understanding. After the death of Col. Reynolds, Mrs. Reynolds remained some time at her summer home at Trucksville, and she moved back to her town house only a fortnight ago. Aside from the inevitable physical exhaustion of her recent trying experience, Mrs. Reynolds seemed fairly well, and it was only the latter part of the week before last that she went to the farm to superintend some work in progress there.

She is survived by two children—Helen Murray, wife of Burr Churchill Miller, and now in Paris, and Schuyler Lea Reynolds, at home.

Mrs. Reynolds on her father's side was descended from Rev. Dr. Samuel Dorrance, who established the first Presbyterian Church in Connecticut and who was the first of that name in this country. Her great-grandfather, Lieut. Col. George Dorrance, was killed in the battle and massacre of Wyoming. Her grandfather was Col. Benjamin Dorrance and her father, as already stated, was Rev. Dr. John Dorrance.

Mrs. Reynolds's great-grandfather on her mother's side was Col. James Mercer of the Continental army, who figured extensively in the operations with Gen. Washington. He was born near Perth, in Scotland. Her grandmother on her mother's side was a Buckingham. It will thus be seen that Mrs. Reynolds's ancestry was rich in associations connected with the Continental army.

Mrs. Reynolds's work and influence in this community was as preeminent in her sphere as the influence of her husband in his environment had been. She was one of the most tireless workers of all those identified with the management of the Home for Friendless Children, and she was also one of

those upon whom a large share of the women's work in the First Presbyterian Church always fell. These two establishments were always dear to her heart, and they enlisted her sympathy and cooperation practically throughout her life. One of the local institutions also close to her affection was the City Hospital. She was always a worker. She never could be anything else. But with all her energy, she brought to bear an intelligent executive ability, a strong practical sense, a keenness of perception that years ago grew to be recognized and invariably depended upon. It may well be said that there was scarcely any sphere in which the influence of woman is valuable and indispensable in which she did not shine. Charities, benefices and church,—these were a large part of her effort outside of her own home. To these she also added a ruling spirit in schemes of a literary and historical character. She was a member of several such clubs, and wider enterprises of this and like character always enlisted her support and cooperation.

She was a lifelong student of the arts, of history and of literature. Her endowment of mind, generous always, was greatly augmented by wide and continual reading and research, and by more or less travel. So heartily was she absorbed in the quest of information that she was decidedly an inspiration and a guide to others of similar tastes. As to the essential spirit of wifehood and motherhood—these are not for the public prints to detail—her tribute would be far too generous for any public appreciation, and far too sacred for any except those who were content and happy and fortunate in such inspiration and such companionship. But there were qualities of heart, aside from those of mere force of character and vigor of intellect, which held many friends as with bands of steel. She was held in the highest respect; she was loved with the deepest love. Her husband's loss to the community has been referred to as particularly severe—and to many friends irreparable. So the death of Mrs. Reynolds removes from finite companionship one of rarest energy in good work of enormous inspiration in worthy effort, and of loveliest attributes of character. Severe and unexpected as the shock of this news will fall, the after realization that she is no more will come home many a time, for many a year, to many a heart, with a sharp pang of grief.

## THANKSGIVING IN WILKES-BARRE A CENTURY AGO.

[Daily Record, Nov. 24., 1904.]

What were the conditions in Wilkes-Barre on Thanksgiving one hundred years ago as compared with those of this day? Such a comparison ought to give us at least one reason for offering up thanks.

In the early days of Wilkes-Barre the people were inured to all sorts of hardships, such as, if the people of today were forced to undergo, they would consider almost unbearable, and yet it is a question of the people of that day were not just as happy and did not feel just as thankful to their Creator for the mercies extended to them as do the people now.

One hundred years seem a long time, and yet even 1804 can hardly be considered as being among the earliest days of Wilkes-Barre, for the valley and city were settled long before that time, although Wilkes-Barre was not incorporated as a borough until 1806, two years later.

The population of the valley was not so large as it would have been had it not been for the destructive Pennamite War, which ranged here for a number of years, deterring prospective settlers from coming to the valley on account of the fear that there might be disputes over the titles to their lands, with consequent forfeiture of claims. This was followed by the War of the Revolution, with its horrible Wyoming Massacre, in which almost all of the male population was destroyed or forced to flee from the valley to Connecticut or other parts of the country. Even after the remaining settlers of the valley returned at the conclusion of the Revolutionary War, those members of the opposing factions who had been fighting shoulder to shoulder against the common enemy, Great Britain, and her Tory and Indian allies, again took up the dispute with each other and for some time after the cessation of the struggle with Great Britain there was turmoil in the valley. All of these things tended to hinder the progress of the settlement and one hundred years ago this valley was just beginning to enter upon that era of prosperity which has since attended it.

In 1799 Wilkes-Barre Township, including the present site of the city, together with a large portion of other townships, had a total of only 121 taxables.



Wilkes-Barre is known as having been a city in which there never were any "booms" such as to attract large numbers of people in any particular year or period, but the growth has been regular and uniform until the city itself now has a population of perhaps 60,000 inhabitants, while the population of the other parts of the township in 1799 will probably be sufficient to make an aggregate of 75,000 persons within that territory.

The character of the occupation of the residents of this district has also undergone a remarkable change, this of course being due to the discovery that coal was valuable for fuel purposes and that there were large deposits underlying the valley. In 1804 the principal industries were agriculture, stock raising and lumbering. In 1904 they are coal mining, manufacturing and railroading.

One hundred years ago to-day according to some histories, there was no church in this city, although for many years previous to that time services had been held in various private residences and in the log court house. Ministers of several denominations had been in the valley, holding services at various places for several years prior to the erection of the court house. At least one of these was massacred by the Indians, another was compelled to flee because of Indian uprisings, and others were too poorly supported or found conditions so distasteful that they left the field after being here only a short time. There were ministers of one denomination or another here at almost all times during the latter half of the eighteenth century and after that time.

In 1800 a movement was stated by the Presbyterians for the erection of a meeting house to be used exclusively for religious purposes and the erection of "Old Ship Zion" was started on Public Square. The building was partially erected and the tall spire was completed in June, 1801, when for some reason the workmen left the building and it was allowed to stand uncompleted for some years. During that period the tall spire was three times struck by lightning, and this was taken by some as being a rebuke from God because the building was not completed.

In 1808 it was decided to hold a lottery for the purpose of raising sufficient money to complete the structure and Matthias Hollenback, Esq., and

twelve other commissioners advertised an "admirable scheme of 3,125 tickets at \$8 each," but even this did not seem to bring about sufficient funds and subscriptions were solicited from all denominations of Christians. In 1812 the most elegant church in northern Pennsylvania was completed, having in its belfry a bell manufactured at Philadelphia and which was later placed in the belfry of the Presbyterian Church at Pittston.

About 1829, seventy-five years ago, there arose a dispute between the Presbyterians and the Methodist-Episcopalians in respect to the occupancy of the church in Wilkes-Barre, the former asserting their exclusive right, and the latter declaring that it was a union church, inasmuch as the funds for its erection had been received from all the people. The Presbyterians held the keys and the doors were locked against the Methodists. The Methodists finally held a meeting in the court house and decided that the church must be entered at all hazards and a committee was appointed for the purpose of breaking into and entering the church. The windows were one day pried open with a crowbar, the door was lifted from its hinges and the people filed in and by direction of the attorney for the Methodists, broke the locks from the pulpit and pew doors and held their services.

The services were opened by the pastor, Rev. Morgan Sherman, who announced as the first hymn, one commencing,

"Equip me for the war

"And teach my hands to fight."

In his opening prayer the minister thanked the Lord for many things, but particularly that they could "worship under their own vine and fig tree, few daring to molest and none to make them afraid."

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It was just one hundred years ago that the old church in Forty Fort, which now stands surrounded by the Forty Fort Cemetery, was erected by the united efforts of the Presbyterians and Methodists of Kingston.

This was the first finished church in the county in which religious services were held, for though the church at Hanover, erected by the Paxton Presbyterians was commenced before this, yet it was never completed. This church is probably the only one in the county which stands to-day just as it was when church services were held in it years ago. A visit to the old

structure would well repay the trouble. Each pew has high, straight wooden backs and resembles nothing so much as a box. Along one side of this box runs a perfectly flat bottomed board upon which the worshiper must sit perfectly straight, as there is no chance for a reclining posture however slight and look straight before him at the minister, who stands in his pulpit above the heads of his audience. Each of the pews is entered through a door which may be closed and locked and access to the pulpit is gained by means of a circular stairway. Here our forefathers sat for hours at a time without heat except that which they might bring with them in the form of foot warmers, under the watchful eye of the sexton, who was quick to suppress any disorderly persons or waken those who were to sleep inclined.

The only paper published in this county in 1804 was the Luzerne County Federalist, which was published at that time by Charles Miner, although when the paper was first started in 1802 both Charles and Asher Miner were connected with it. Previous to this time two papers had been started and discontinued—the Herald of the Times and the Wilkes-Barre Gazette and Luzerne Advertiser.

In the period between 1800 and 1810 there were two physicians in Wilkes-Barre, Drs. Covell and Trott; two in Kingston, Drs. Baldwin and Parker, and two in Plymouth, Drs. Gaylord and Crissey.

Lodge No. 61, F. & A. M., was in existence at that time, although discontinued in 1832 and reorganized in 1844.

It was not until 1806 that the borough of Wilkes-Barre was incorporated, and previous to that time Wilkes-Barre had been forced to contend with both Kingston and Forty Fort for the honor of being recognized as the county seat of Luzerne County.

The first regular merchant of this city was Matthias Hollenback, who kept a store here previous to the battle of July 3, 1778, and after the restoration of peace in 1783, until 1829. His store was located on South Main below Northampton street. Mr. Hollenback acted as a guide to John Jacob Astor when he made a trip to this region in 1785, and at a later date bought out his fur business.

About this time Lord Butler also had a store on the corner of River and North streets and Rosset and Doyle had quite an extensive establishment

at the corner of River and Market streets. Allen Jack opened a store in the residence of Dr. Covell on South Main street in 1803.

That the necessity for strong drink was a belief of those days is evidenced by the fact that there were six distilleries in Luzerne County.

It was about this time, too, that the shipyards were erected here, in the belief that vessels could be erected here and floated down the Susquehanna to the ocean. This venture was disastrous, although in 1803 a small ship named the "Franklin" was built here and reached the ocean in safety.

There were several inns in the borough a hundred years ago, one of them being the "Old Fell House," which was erected previous to the present century.

There was no bridge across the river in 1804, communication with Kingston being by means of a ferry. When the borough of Wilkes-Barre was organized the borough was granted the exclusive right to maintain and operate a ferry.

The postoffice in 1804 had been established for ten years or more at this time, and there were weekly mails between Wilkes-Barre and Easton, Wilkes-Barre and Berwick, Wilkes-Barre and Owego and Wilkes-Barre and Great Bend, with post riders or men on foot carrying the mails between these places. These men were paid largely by private contributions.

There was no fire department at this time, the first one being organized several years later.

When it is considered that at 100 years ago to-day people had no street cars, no telephones or telegraphs, no steam cars, no means of communication with the outside world except by means of couriers, practically no newspaper service and a hundred other things which we now recognize as necessities, then it is that we can feel thankful that we are living in the present age, rather than a hundred years ago.

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### SOME INDIAN RELICS.

[Daily Record, Nov. 26, 1904.]

Bloomsburg Press: Constable C. W. Freas of West Berwick has in his possession some interesting relics that were dug out by the steam shovel at the fair grounds. What was probably the skeleton of an Indian, together with Indian arrows and weapons, has been dug out and on Thursday some more bones were uncovered. Mr. Freas has one part of

these, the bone being in a fine state of preservation, and a revolver which was dug out on Wednesday. The revolver was dug out about twenty feet from the surface. The handle was entirely decayed, but the other parts are there. It is hand riveted and of crude make and has every indication of being of ancient construction.

About a week ago a skeleton was dug out, but the men on the machine did not think of saving the bones. The Indian arrows and other relics found were secured by one of the workmen.

The fact that they were found at the graves indicates that they were those of an Indian, as the custom among the Indians was to bury their weapons with them. Arrows have frequently been dug out and it is expected that before the filling is completed a number of other graves will be unearthed.

The bones which Mr. Freas secured seem too large for the frame of a human being.

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#### AN ANCIENT STOVE.

[Daily Record, Nov. 26, 1904.]

The demand for stoves this year has caused the Bloomsburg Sentinel to call attention to the fact that the modern stove does not last as long as its old fashioned predecessor and has developed the fact that wood stoves are still being used in Columbia County that were purchased forty-five and sixty years ago. In this week's issue of the Sentinel, John C. Wanner, a farmer living near Benton, says:

"Reading an account of an old stove in your paper of the 11th inst., owned and used by Mr. and Mrs. Barratt of your town, which has been in constant use ever since they began housekeeping in the year 1865, gives the occasion for furnishing another stove story. On April 1, 1859, I and my wife began housekeeping, when I bought a second-hand Hathaway Patent, including full set of cooking utensils, all complete, of Thomas Pealer, who broke up housekeeping, and who offered the stove for \$15, which offer I accepted. Mr. Pealer then lived in the old John Pealer homestead in Fishing Creek Township.

"This stove, undoubtedly, was one of the very first of its kind manufactured, and was peddled in that community by a man named Andy Cummins. At first the stove sold for \$50, but a little later for \$45. That was the lowest they could be bought for from the agents. This stove was in use proba-

bly ten or fifteen years before I bought it and it has been in constant use ever since, and from present appearances it may last twenty-five or thirty years longer. In the winter season it is always heated to its fullest capacity, and as for cooking and baking, my wife thinks it has no equal. Any one doubting these remarks is perfectly welcome to investigate by personal observation. The pipe is a rear appendage which is conclusive evidence evidence is its antiquated history. For durability it is perfectly satisfactory. But, lawful heart! we would like to see the pile of wood that has been burned in this stove."

Thomas Pealer, the original owner of the Benton stove, died in Dushore, Sullivan County, about three years ago. Several of his descendants live in this city.

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### IN TIME OF THE RED SKINS.

[Daily Record, Dec. 5, 1904.]

Saturday was Wysox day at the Bradford County Historical Society and the program carried out at the meeting was one of the best yet given. There was a large crowd in attendance and many of the old settlers of the township were represented by descendants at the meeting. Col. A. J. Ayers presided at the session.

Secretary C. F. Heverly read a sketch of the township, whose history he said was worthy of forming one of Fennimore Cooper's novels. From the time Wysox was the home of the red man and the scene of Indian combats to the days of the pioneer events were transpiring of a most thrilling nature. He spoke of the Strobe and Van Vankenberg families who had their building burned and were carried into captivity by the Indians. At the mouth of Wysox Creek Lieut. Moses VanCampen with the aid of two companions, after being captured by the Indians, broke their betters and slew all but one of their captors.

Sullivan's army encamped here for the night and Hartley and his little band marched through the year before. Wysox took an important part in the Revolution and the remains of a score of soldiers lie buried in that vicinity. Wysox had the first church organization in the county in 1791 at the place where the Laning farm now is. The first public library was opened at the house of Dr. Seth E. Barstow there in 1813. The first Masonic lodge was organized and held its first meeting at the house of Amos Mix in 1807. The first grist mill and saw mill in all central and southern Bradford was erected on the

Hinman place in 1792. Wysox embraced Towanda and a vast extent of territory. From her Towanda has borrowed the Presbyterian Church, the Masonic lodge and the seat of justice, as the original county seat was laid out in Wysox and given the name of "New Baltimore." Mr. Heverly read a list of the pioneer families.

"The society has been presented a bound volume of the Bradford Reporter from 1842 to 1844 by Allen Mead and his mother, Mrs. Mary Mead of North Towanda. Mrs. B. I. Ridgeway loaned the society for the day an old record of her ancestral family and an autograph copy of the poems of Mrs. Margaret St. Leon Loud. Mrs. Loud was the daughter of Dr. Barstow and had a great gift along literary lines. One of her famous poems is "The Hermit of Wesauking." Mr. Heverly showed a sword that was carried by Stephen Homet Allen in the Revolution. Mr. Allen was one of those in the Wyoming Masacre. He also showed the certificate of pension of John Lent, a Revolutionary soldier.

John A. Biles of Homet's Ferry read a paper on the boundaries of the township. It was formed from the southern part of Tioga Township April 11, 1795. As originally formed Wysox Township extended across Luzerne County, from Wayne County to the present Tioga County line, being about seventy-six miles long and six miles wide. As first erected it contained the present townships of Towanda, Standing Stone, most of Armenia, Troy, West Burlington, Burlington, North Towanda and Herrick; also about one-half of Granville, Wysox and Pike with small portions of Asylum, Wyalusing and Tuscorora, or one-third of the area of what is now Bradford County. Wysox election district was erected on April 10, 1799. Mr. Biles then took up the division of the big territory into the present townships and showed an old map of Wysox Township, made in 1815.—Towanda Review.

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#### DEATH OF JOSEPH G. OSBORNE.

[Daily Record, Dec. 5, 1904.]

Joseph G. Osborne, a highly respected resident of Dorranceton, died on Saturday morning after a short illness. He was nearly 79 years of age. He is survived by his wife and four children—Franklin P. and Jeanette B., of Dorranceton, Mrs. George Zinner of Wilkes-Barre, and Theron G. of Luzerne Borough.

Deceased was one of the few remaining types of the manhood that de-

veloped in pioneer times—a manhood whose courage, integrity, and religious faith and zeal are an inspiration to those that come after. He was a son of William and Elizabeth Holden Osborne, and was born at what is now Lackawanna, Lackawanna County. He was the youngest of eight children, all of whom have passed away except William H. of Nicholson and Elizabeth Milligan of Mill City, Pa. The family was of Puritan origin. The grandfather, a physician, had emigrated from Connecticut in time to be of service to the Continental Army during the Revolution. In 1790, with his family he came into Wyoming Valley, settling just across the river from Falling Spring. The father of Joseph was then a boy of 12 years.

#### MONUMENT CRUMBLING.

When a statue of General Poor was unveiled at Hackensack on Oct. 7, 1904, many persons living at once thought of the old and half ruined monument of General Sullivan east of Elmira, N. Y.

Gen. Poor was associated with Gen. Sullivan in the Battle of Newtown, and was a brave and capable general. The erection of the large statue at Hackensack shows in what esteem he was held. It seems to many that there is no excuse for further neglecting of the Sullivan monument. It has stood at the top of the hill for years, but it will not stand there much longer if something is not done at once. For years this has been a favorite place for picnic parties. Fires have been built inside the monument and "patriotic" young people have carried away pieces of the stone of which the monument is built, as souvenirs. As the monument was only built of common field stone, in the first place, these ravages have partly demolished it and it is now but the mere shell of its original self. A prominent resident of Lowmanville has agreed to furnish land at the foot of the hill, also stone and cement for a new monument if the labor will be furnished by other parties or by the county.—Elmira Advertiser.

#### HARTLEY EXPEDITION—A MOVEMENT AGAINST INDIANS IN THIS REGION IN 1778.

[Daily Record, Dec. 17, 1904.]

At the meeting of the Wyoming Historical Society last night F. C. Johnson read a paper by Rev. David Craft on "The Hartley Expedition against the



Indians in 1778." The following is a brief synopsis:

The Battle of Wyoming had sent a shudder through the civilized world. This tragedy had been succeeded by a series of attacks from the same quarter upon the almost defenseless settlers on both branches of the Susquehanna, in which the people were murdered or carried away captive, their houses burned, their crops destroyed, their cattle driven off. Some effort had to be made to protect the exposed frontier from the attacks of their savage foe. Gen. Washington saw the necessity of prompt and vigorous measures, not only to repel savage expeditions, but to prevent them. Col. Zebulon Butler, who had been detached from the Continental Army to assist in the defense of Wyoming, had collected a force of sixty men. Twenty Continentals of Capt. Spalding's Company and forty militiamen reached Wyoming just a month after the battle and were entrenched in a stockade within the present limits of the city of Wilkes-Barre. Small bands of Indians engaged in plunder and devastation, but fled on the approach of the soldiers.

While Col. Butler was preparing the defense of Wyoming, Col. Hartley was ordered to assemble his 11th Regt., and such militia as could be collected, and proceed to the west branch of the Susquehanna for the protection of the unhappy settlers in that region. He arrived at Fort Muncy, near the mouth of Lycoming Creek, in the early part of August, about the same time that Col. Butler reached Wyoming. Orders were given to assemble on the upper waters of the Susquehanna for the purpose of attacking the Indians in their own territory and thus prevent the Indian raids which had become so troublesome.

Another object was to secure all the information possible as to the best routes into the Indian country, the location of their best towns, etc., preparatory to a more formidable invasion then being planned for the following year, known in history as the Sullivan Expedition. The objective point of the two expeditions was Tioga Point. Hartley therefore determined to undertake an expedition against Tioga Point and possibly Chemung, to destroy some of their towns, break up some of their haunts and to learn the topography of the country. This expedition, which proved entirely successful, was one of the most remarkable on record and though its importance has to some ex-

tent been overshadowed by the much greater one of the succeeding year under Gen. Sullivan, to which this was the prolog. It really made that expedition possible and paved the way for its success. Of this force 130 were from Wyoming. The expedition made its way north from Murray to Tioga, suffering many privations and yet accomplishing about twenty miles a day through the almost pathless wilderness.

Tioga was for many years the southern door of the Iroquois Confederacy. Here resided the Cayuga viceroy of the confederacy, who had charge of their southern dependencies. It was the rendezvous of bands of Indians making marauds upon the settlers on both branches of the Susquehanna. Here it was learned that a member of the garrison at Wyoming had proven traitor, deserted and hastened ahead of the expedition to give information to the Indians.

One of the most interesting experiences of the expedition was that at Sheshequin. Fifteen persons were rescued from captivity, they having been made prisoners in the settlements below by the Indians and Tories. The expedition also gathered up about fifty head of cattle which had been driven up the river from Wyoming. The Indian village of Tioga was destroyed by fire and at this point Col. Hartley concluded that he had gone as far into the Indian country as was safe for his small expedition and he accordingly concluded to return, with the recovered prisoners, cattle, canoes and other plunder. His return was made in the nick of time, for had he gone much further he would have encountered Walter Butler and his Tory regiment of 300 Royal Greens. Near the junction of the Susquehanna and the Tioga they came upon the village of Queen Esther, who is known in Wyoming history as the "Indian Fury." Her town was committed to the flames, including what was called her palace, a one story log house of some size and pretension.

Col. Hartley expressed the regret that he did not have a force which would have enabled him to destroy Chemung, which is the receptacle of all villainous Indians from the different tribes and States. From this they make their expeditions against the frontiers of New York and Pennsylvania, Jersey and Wyoming and commit the horrid murders and devastations. Approaching Wyalusing they were brought face to face with the fact that the whisky and flour were gone and the soldiers were

much worn down. With provisions nearly gone and with Indians pursuing them, they were most uncomfortable. To make the matter worse seventy of the men, from real or pretended lameness, took to the canoes, while others rode on the pack horses. This left a small number to defend the expedition. After reaching Wyalusing they were attacked with a force of about 200 Indians, but they were driven off, leaving ten dead. Hartley lost four killed and ten wounded. This engagement was fought about fifty miles north of Wilkes-Barre. The invalids, who were traveling by canoe and pack horses, hustled to the front and aided much in beating back the savages. The records of the expedition do not give the number of killed nor tell to which command they were attached. Mr. Craft expresses the belief that none of them were from the Wyoming companies. Joseph Elliott was in the expedition and he did not remember that any were killed, while Jonathan Terry thought there was one killed and one wounded.

Two days of hard but unobstructed marches, a distance of forty-eight miles, brought the expedition to its end at Wilkes-Barre. Col. Hartley thus sums up the result: We covered a circuit of nearly 300 miles in about two weeks. We brought off nearly fifty head of cattle, twenty-eight canoes besides many other articles, and he might have added the rescue of sixteen persons taken captive by the Indians from the settlements on the Susquehanna, the destruction of the four Indian towns of Tloga, Sheshequin, Queen Esther's village and Wyalusing and the collection of much information useful for Sullivan's Expedition of the next year. Under date at Camp Wyoming, October 3, 1778, Col. Hartley issued a congratulatory order thanking the officers, soldiers, volunteers and others for their good conduct. Special reference to Capt. Franklin with his volunteers from Wyoming was made.

Col. John Franklin says the people were greatly pleased to see the stolen cattle and goods brought back and they were greatly disappointed to learn that instead of being restored to its owners, everything was to be sold at auction for the benefit of the members of the expedition and that to regain possession of their former property the Wyoming people must become the highest bidders.

Mr. Craft expresses his appreciation to the Butler papers printed in Volume

VII of the Transactions of the Wyoming Historical Society and his intention to present short sketches of Col. Hartley and his officers, but the length of the wholesouled and excellent attributes of his nature. There are few of these old pioneers left,—few of the paper precluded further enlargement. Those interested are referred to his history of Bradford County and to the publication of the Toga Point Historical Society for sketches of Col. Franklin and Col. Spaulding and to Meginnis's History of the West Branch for others.

#### DEATH OF CHESTER FULLER OF IDETOWN.

[Daily Record, Dec. 28, 1904.]

Yesterday morning shortly after 5 o'clock, at his home in Idetown, occurred the death of Chester Fuller, one of the best known residents of this part of the county. Had he lived until the 22d of January he would have been 90 years of age. For a long time he had been in failing health, but his strong constitution kept him up until within a few days of his death.

Mr. Fuller was not only one of the oldest residents of Luzerne County in point of years, but also in point of residence in the county. He lived in the vicinity of Huntsville and at Idetown about all of his life, and saw that section of the country develop from an almost unbroken forest into one of the best farming districts of the county.

Mr. Fuller told many interesting stories of his younger days. Deer, bear and other game was plentiful in that region and he often made excursions into the wilds after game that was worth going after. While following this sport he had a number of exciting encounters and some narrow escapes from the fury of the wild animals.

Mr. Fuller lived a good, Christian life. He won the confidence and respect of all who knew him, and his whole career was that of a straightforward, honorable gentleman. He engaged in farming near Huntsville until age compelled him to relinquish that occupation, and since that time he has been living at Idetown, near the station of that name of the traction line.

Deceased is survived by three daughters—Mrs. S. D. Hunt of Lehman, Mrs. James Brace, with whom Mr. Fuller lived, and Mrs. Ethan Allen, the latter also of Idetown. Two daughters are dead—Mrs. George N. Snyder, who lived in Wilkes-Barre, and Jeanette Fuller.

Mr. Fuller had friends all over this part of the county, and to them the news of his death will cause more than passing sorrow, for upon all with whom he came in contact he impressed those who were born in the early years of the last century. Mr. Fuller was a pioneer in every sense of the word. He contended with the pioneer difficulties in his youth and helped reclaim the land from its wild waste. He braved many dangers and lived to see his land blossom forth in full fruitfulness.

### SOME OLD TIME VERSES.

The inclosed poem by R. W. Hinckley is too true to be forgotten by our older citizens and will not doubt be appreciated by them. I remember Messrs. Hinckley and Newton keeping a store over sixty years ago, almost on the spot where Hilldale station on the Laurel Line at Plainsville is now located. Mr. H. also taught the school. Respectfully, C. M. Williams.

Plainsville, Jan. 1, 1905.

Pittston just fifty years ago  
Was a small rural village;  
West Pittston then was Poland's farm,  
And used by him for tillage.  
Friend Sax kept then the only inn,  
Jenkins and Knapp each stores,  
Four other tenements complete  
The sum of Pittston's floors.  
True, many farms were scattered 'round,  
With Doty on the hill;  
Friend Kenedy, where Mosler lived;  
And Thompson, at the "mill."

Scranton was only known just then,  
By name as "Slocum Hollow."  
How few of the old settlers then  
Knew what was soon to follow.  
They knew that coal lay rich and fine,  
Under each rood and acre;  
But did not know its value full  
Till capital did take-her.

Wilkes-Barre was a borough then,  
As now, a county seat;  
Dealing out justice then to one,  
Which now forms three complete.  
Drake kept an inn for many years  
Near Lackawanna Bridge;  
John Stewart was a genial host,  
A mile east on the ridge.

Among the inns of early times  
(These hostelryes often vary)

Was one at Plains, kept for years  
 By my old friend, John Caroy.  
 But Stark succeeded him, 'tis true,  
 Some fifty years ago;  
 His cousin (Sheriff Stark's own sire)  
 Was at the Plains we know.

Ex-sheriff Steel was near the Square,  
 As we the borough enter;  
 Sam Puterbaugh of the White Swan,  
 Past of the Square—near centre.  
 Of all the sites in this fine town  
 There is none known to more  
 Than Ziba Bennett's well known place,  
 For fifty years "a store."

Few of the pupils whom I taught,  
 Living upon the Plains,  
 Some fifty years ago or more,  
 Alas! scarce one remains.  
 To those living this New Year Day,  
 I dedicate to you  
 These thoughts, his oric of the past,  
 Which you all know are true.

—R. W. Hinckley.

246 East 25th St., New York City, Jan. 1,  
 1890.

#### DEATH OF GENERAL WARNER— HERO OF MONTROSE.

New York, Jan. 2.—Brevet Brig. Gen. Edward R. Warner, U. S. A., retired died suddenly of heart disease in the Marlborough Hotel to-day. Gen. Warner, who resided in Montrose, Pa., had been in ill health for several months. With him, when he died were his brother, Frederick R. Warner of Chicago, his sister, Mrs. Katherine Stark of Wilkes-Barre, Pa., his nephew, E. R. Searle of Scranton and other relatives. Funeral services were held at the hotel late to-day, after which, attended by an escort of honor, the Army and Navy Club and six sergeants detailed as pall bearers from Governor's Island, the remains were conveyed to the Lehigh Valley Railroad station in Jersey City. To-morrow they will be taken to Montrose.

Gen. Warner was 69 years old and was graduated from West Point in 1856. He became second lieutenant in 1858 and first lieutenant in 1861. On the staff of Gen. Hunt, chief of artillery of the Army of the Potomac, Gen. Warner rose to the rank of colonel and at the close of the war was breveted brigadier general of volunteers. He also served as lieutenant colonel of the 1st New York Artillery.

The general became captain in the regular establishment in 1866 and a ma-

for in the 1st Artillery in 1887, in which year he retired.

In Montrose a historical society building is being erected to perpetuate the general's name.

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### INDIAN POTTERY.

[Daily Record, Jan. 14, 1905.]

Before the members of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society last evening a paper on "Aboriginal pottery of the Wyoming Valley-Susquehanna River region," was read by Christopher Wren of Plymouth, who has achieved a wide reputation for research and knowledge along this line.

The paper showed the relation between the manufacture of crude pottery by the aboriginal inhabitants of this country and the manufacture of the finer grades of china and pottery ware of the present day. The speaker exhibited during the course of his address a number of samples of the crude art of the Indians, as well as samples of the finest grades of china. Some extracts from the paper are as follows:

In discussing the subject of local aboriginal pottery it is hardly to be expected that anything new can be said on the general subject of early pottery which has not already been said by the able writers who have treated the question. The most that can be hoped by the writer is to collect some data which may be of assistance in connecting the people who occupied the territory under discussion, with those of other localities, by careful descriptions and illustrations of specimens found along the Susquehanna River.

My observations have led me to think that with rare exceptions the local pottery bears a much closer resemblance to that of the country south of Wyoming, as shown by Prof. William H. Holmes, than it does to the northern wares of New York State and the St. Lawrence River, as shown by Rev. William H. Beauchamp. It may be that something in the present article will be of assistance to those learned gentlemen in locating the Wyoming Valley tribes more definitely.

It seems strange that a field of research so promising as the region along the Susquehanna has had so little attention given to it by students of archaeology and in the government reports concerning this interesting subject. It may be that this oversight is accounted for by the fact that the

study of the aborigines through their weapons, utensils, etc., is of such recent beginning, and that time will remedy the apparent defect.

With some few exceptions very little literature bearing upon the subject of local aboriginal pottery has been given. The information herein given is almost entirely gathered from original observations by the writer of specimens of pottery in collections belonging to the society.

Collectors quite frequently confine their efforts to gathering only specimens of implements which have some qualities of what they consider beauty, either in workmanship or material, and yet the coarser implements may have served quite as useful a purpose in the economy of living of the people who owned them, and be quite as useful to the students in studying these people.

Perhaps the making of clay pottery was the most complex art with which they were acquainted. In the making of crude pottery we see the beginning of manufactures; an infant industry if there ever was any.

All authorities agree that the time at which the plastic and fictile arts had their beginning is unknown, and that it was in the remote past, before man began to keep any written record of his doings.

Most of the discoveries of early man were doubtless made accidentally. The discovery of glassmaking is supposed to have been made by accident by the building of a fire on a sandy beach. The fact that clay subjected to heat became hard and changed in character, fitting it for man's use, may have been discovered in some similar manner. It is remarkable with what persistence baked clay retains its shape and other properties; it is not subject to decay, as all kinds of wood are, or to rusting, which eats or destroys most metals.

It is a far cry from the simplest forms of baked and burned clay to the highest developments of the art, and yet in all of its degrees of crudity and perfection the art is related. The Indian squaw, seated on the ground, wrought out her crude pottery with her bare hands and devoted what she made simply to her own use, while in these days great factories, patronized by royalty, are devoted to the manufacture of this ware.

The ware of this region is not so finely made as that of some other regions. Many writers deduce from this that the Indians from this region were



of a lower and less intelligent class than those of other regions where finer grades of pottery are found. This deduction may be correct, but in connection with this belief it should be remembered that the grade of clay found in this region is not so fine as that found in other regions.

The age of the local pottery has not been stated with any definiteness by anyone. Rev. William H. Beauchamp, in speaking of the Iroquois pottery of New York, expresses the opinion that it is probably not more than 500 years old.

The discovery was made by potters in all parts of the world that to fit the clay for use it required tempering with some other material. This was also known by the Indians, and they overcame the difficulty in exactly the same manner as in other parts of the world, their principal tempering materials being pounded quartz, shells, mica and soapstone, the latter two being used in the finer wares. The exact manner of molding the local pottery is unknown. There is, however, an entire absence of indications of a knowledge of the potter's wheel, as used by Europeans. Almost all authorities state that the pottery was made by the women while smoking pipes, made of the same material, were made by the men.

The art of making pottery approached more nearly to modern methods of manufacture than any art practiced by the aborigines. In decorations the local wares follow some simple scheme which was carried out principally by incised lines upon the soft clay.

There is not as much interest in the works of the native Americans as in those of early man in Europe and Asia. This is perhaps natural because they are not as nearly related to us as the peoples of those countries, and we are not studying ancestors when we devote attention to them.

The Indian is fast passing from the scene and measured by the lives of nations and of peoples it will be only a short time until the sun setting in the West will go down upon the last remnant of this interesting people, and when he shall rise again the next day there will be no single specimen of the American Indian living to receive light and heat from his rays.

Once in the flight of ages past,  
There lived a man; and who was he?  
Mortal, howe'er thy lot be cast,  
That man resembled thee,

# SKETCH OF OLIVER ELLSWORTH.

[Daily Record, Jan. 17, 1906.]

Miss E. H. Rockwell of Winsted, Conn., formerly principal of the Wilkes-Barre Institute, read before the members of the local chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution last evening a most interesting paper. The subject was "Oliver Ellsworth of Connecticut, second chief justice of the United States, born 1745, died 1807."

A synopsis of the paper is herewith presented: As chief justice of the United States, as senator, as member of the constitutional convention, as an envoy to France, Ellsworth is not as conspicuous for brilliant achievements as others that have filled the same positions. But perhaps no more honorable and useful man was prominent in the early councils of our country.

The house in which he lived and died at Windsor, which had been in the possession of the family since the time of his great-grandfather, was presented to the Connecticut Daughters of the American Revolution in 1902 as his memorial. It is a spacious and attractive Colonial mansion on the banks of the Connecticut river and in its simplicity and substantial character not unfitly reminds us of his character.

He was born at Windsor of a good family, April 27, 1745. With a view to the study of theology he entered Yale College where he remained two years, but finished his course at Princeton. A few months' study of theology convinced him that the bar rather than the pulpit was suited to his activities, and he, therefore, to the great regret of his father, changed the course of study and was admitted to the bar of Hartford County in 1771.

After some tedious delays he achieved success in his profession, so that from the year 1774 no important case was tried at the Hartford courts with which he was not connected and his docket sometimes held from 1,200 to 1,500 cases at one time.

At the outbreak of the Revolution he was a member of the Connecticut Assembly and served on an important committee, called the payable, the object of which was to provide funds for the conduct of the war.

In 1778 he was sent as delegate to the Continental Congress, where he was employed on many important com-

mittees for a term of six years. The office of delegate to Congress at this period of the Revolution was no privilege. The enthusiasm with which the war had begun had subsided and nothing was to be expected but work and detraction. It was fortunate that resolute men like Ellsworth could be found, who might not shine as debaters but would not yield to opposition.

In 1778 he resigned this office and returned to a post that he had previously held as judge of the Supreme Court of Connecticut. He remained here four years, during which time he rebuilt the family mansion, leaving it essentially in the position in which it is at present.

It is a large house with a gable roof, facing the west, with an extension on the south end of equal height with it, fronted by a veranda receding under the eaves in the Colonial fashion, with a colonnade on a line with the front of the house. He loved this home and was wont to say that it was the pleasantest place, in the pleasantest town, in the best State, in the best country in the world.

These four years were perhaps the pleasantest days of his life. They ended in 1787, at his election to the convention whose work it was to form the Constitution. The main controversy, as is well known, in this convention was between federal supremacy and State rights. The larger States contended that both houses of Congress should be chosen on the basis of population; the smaller States, that an equal number should be chosen from each State. After much discussion Ellsworth proposed what is known as the "Connecticut compromise," by which the larger of the two houses was chosen according to the population and the smaller composed of an equal number from each State, the system upon which the colony of Connecticut had been governed for 100 years.

By his pertinacity, adroitness and good temper he was admirably fitted for a leader and succeeded at last in securing the adoption of his proposition.

In 1788 the new constitution went into operation, with Washington as President and Jay as chief justice. Ellsworth was one of the senators from Connecticut and, as always, when he formed part of a deliberative body,

served on important committees. He became a firm member of the Federal party and his name is connected with most of its measures. The organization of the Supreme Court, for which the constitution had provided in a most indefinite manner, was mainly his work.

In 1796, after Jay's retirement from office, he became chief justice of the United States. A great variety of cases, some involving the greatest principles of international law, were brought before him and decided not only by his professional erudition but by his plain and practical common sense. The extreme brevity of his recorded opinions prevents his judicial capacity from being fully appreciated, but while a ready and active speaker, he was never an easy writer and seemed to think it the business of the chief justice to express rather than defend his decision.

In the second year of Adams's administration Chief Justice Ellsworth was appointed with two others as envoys to France to attempt a settlement of claims with that government. The Federalists opposed the sending of the mission, but Ellsworth, though a good Federalist, was not an extreme one and saw the advantage to our country of commercial relations with France.

The voyage of the commissioners lasted twenty-four days, during which time a change occurred in the French government, by which the directorate was overthrown and Napoleon placed at the head of the State. The envoys were received by Napoleon with great respect but negotiations soon proved that the claims of each nation were irreconcilable. In these circumstances the envoys thought best to secure a *modus vivendum* by the establishment of a commercial treaty, passing by for the present the rival claims. The terms of this treaty were not unfavorable to the United States, giving an impetus to trade and establishing relations with France which made the Louisiana purchase, later, possible. But the postponement, which actually meant the abandonment of the spoliation claims, raised a storm of dissatisfaction in America. Ellsworth himself said that the terms of the treaty were by no means such as the United States should have received, or the French granted, but that it was the best treaty possible under the circumstances.

Adams regarded it as the most successful action of his administration and after the excitement ceased the justification was felt to be the same as the Jay treaty with England, that nothing better could have been obtained.

Mr. Ellsworth's health had suffered from the fatigue of business and journeyings, and resigning his position as chief justice he returned to his home in Connecticut, where he lived for five years, engaged in public business of the State. But his health never recovering, he died Nov. 26, 1807.

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#### DEATH OF MAJOR J. RIDGWAY WRIGHT.

[Daily Record, Jan. 21, 1906.]

The city was startled yesterday when a telegraphic report from New York City announced the fact that Major J. Ridgway Wright, one of the most prominent residents of this city, had died from a bullet wound sustained in his rooms at the Hotel Imperial. The wound was inflicted at 5:40 o'clock in the morning and he died shortly after noon.

Major Wright had been in New York City for a long time in connection with some business matters in which he was interested and made his headquarters at the Hotel Imperial. He had been suffering greatly with a rheumatic ailment which caused him intense pain and was under treatment at the hands of Dr. Howard A. Pardee of that place.

Maj. Wright was a member of one of the oldest families of the Wyoming Valley and was connected with a number of the more prominent families of to-day. He was born in Wilkes-Barre on July 7, 1856. He was the son of the late Harrison and Emily Wright. His father, Harrison Wright, was a brother of the late Hendrick B. Wright, who rose to a distinguished position in politics and law. Harrison Wright himself was one of the most noted lawyers Luzerne County has ever had.

Maj. Wright's ancestors on the father's side came to this country in 1681 from England and founded the village of Wrightsville, Burlington County, N. J. The first of the family in this country, John Wright, held a commission as justice of the peace and cap-

tain of militia under the royal seal of King Charles II. Caleb Wright, a grandson of John, removed to a point near Shickshinny, which was then known as Susquehanna County, in 1795, but returned to New Jersey in 1811. When he returned he left in this section one son, Joseph, who had married and set up a small mercantile business within the present limits of Plymouth, which was at that time called Shawnee. Here he remained for many years, although he did not continue in the mercantile business any length of time, but devoted most of his attention to his farm, and became one of the most influential of the early citizens of Plymouth.

The Wright family had always belonged to the Quakers or Friends, and Joseph adhered to their religion until the time of his death. He married Ellen, the daughter of John Hendrick, and there were born to them three sons: Hon. Hendrick B. Wright, being the oldest; Caleb E. and also Harrison, the father of J. Ridgway Wright, all of whom became noted lawyers. Harrison Wright was also honored with a seat in the legislature, where he attained considerable distinction. The mother of J. Ridgway Wright was before marriage Emily Cist, a descendant of Charles Cist, a German physician of great wealth, who had been a resident of St. Petersburg, but whose liberal tendencies were too pronounced for the government and he was accordingly banished to Siberia and his immense wealth was confiscated. He escaped from Siberia and emigrated to this country and took the oath of allegiance. He was a man of remarkable education and for many years was a resident of Philadelphia, where he published a newspaper and also brought out several books. Maj. Wright's grandmother on the maternal side was a daughter of Judge Matthias Hollenback, an ensign and one of the survivors of the bloody massacre that took place in front of Fort Wintermute on July 3, 1778.

Major Wright's career has been an interesting one and he has occupied a prominent position in the social, business and political life of this city, also having attained a high position in the National Guard. He was educated in public schools of this city and at Princeton, where he graduated with the degree of A. B. in a class of 130, among whom was Woodrow Wilson, the present president of Princeton.

After being graduated from Princeton he entered the medical department of the University of Pennsylvania. Here he remained one year, after which, in company with Sylvanus Ayres and Samuel Newhouse of this city, he went to Leadville, Colorado. He entered into the coal business in that city and remained there for two years, when, seeing opportunities of greater dimensions in New Orleans, he went to that city and was engaged in selling mines. He remained there for one year and later removed to Leadville, where he took a position as secretary of a mining company, with offices in New York City. He occupied this position for a year and then resigned and returned to Wilkes-Barre, after having amassed a considerable fortune.

After his return to this city he took an active interest in political life and was interested in a number of business enterprises.

In 1886 he was elected to represent this district in the legislature, being unanimously nominated for the office and being elected by a handsome majority. He made an excellent record in the legislature, but declined a re-nomination for the office.

He was also a candidate for the State Senate, but was defeated by Senator Kline.

In 1892 he was elected to the city council of this city, and when Wilkes-Barre became a city of the third class he was again chosen. He was the president of the lower branch of councils and made many friends while acting in that capacity. He also conducted the Democratic county campaign in 1892, which proved to be successful. In this campaign the Major's own personality gained many votes for his party candidates.

In 1902 he was the Democratic candidate for mayor and put up a strong fight for this office, but was defeated. During that campaign his health began to fail and he has been under almost continuous treatment since that time.

For many years he was a member of Lodge No. 61, F. & A. M., and was the first illustrious potentate of Irem Temple, of the Mystic Shrine. He was also a member of Shekinah Chapter and Dieu le Veut Commandery, Knights Templar.

He enlisted as a private in Company D, Ninth Regt., N. G. P., and within a short time received a commission as second lieutenant of the company. He

was later appointed adjutant of the regiment with the rank of first lieutenant. In 1890 he was appointed major and inspector of the Third Brigade. His commission expired in 1896, and after refusing another term he was placed on the retired list.

He was a member of the University Club of New York City and of the Wyoming Valley Country Club and Westmoreland Club of this city.

He took an active interest in the affairs of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society. In 1885 and 1886 he was the recording secretary of the society, and from 1887 to 1889 he was librarian. In 1894 he was made curator of archaeology and since 1899 has been a vice president of the society.

Major Wright was married to Miss Stella Riegan of Baltimore, by whom he is survived, together with one son, Harrison. He is also survived by two sisters, Mrs. Dr. George W. Guthrie and Mrs. Josephine Wright Hillman of Wilkes-Barre. Col. W. J. Harvey is a brother-in-law.

By the unanimous judgment of everybody who knew him—there was only one "Ridge" Wright. He had simply hosts of friends. He won them, not with a conscious effort of doing so, but because his nature was so kindly, so radiant, so full of good fellowship that he attracted people irresistibly. He was the very life and pulse of many a gathering—and the feeling toward him of those who came into close personal touch, was a little beyond what we call friendship—it was nearer affection than anything else. The family characteristic of innate democracy, of charitable construction of the acts of others, of a generous estimate of others, of a catholic taste in selection of friends, of the sincere, hearty way of being friendly in general, in all these he was a Wright. These qualities are rather rare. With most people oversensitiveness or suspicion contrive occasionally to put bad motives into the actions of others. To be free from petty meanness is to acquit others of it, and Mr. Wright was able in most instances to put the kindest construction on the acts of his acquaintances. There is nothing to be said about him truer than this—that when he was a member of a party of friends the ball kept rolling with a tide of geniality and good cheer. He loved good, hearty, healthy fun—fun without bitterness—fun without any of the tainted things that generally char-



acterize what we know as a practical joke. Take that delightful bit of nonsense in which he figured not so very long ago—the "Beasley Family," so called. What could have been more relished, more hearty, more absolutely without any of the sting that certain kinds of nonsense are likely to leave? And yet with all this complaisance of friendship he also had a certain determination—a sticking to an idea—very often right and not infrequently, like most mortals, wrong—but still he stuck to what he had figured out as the right view. He was no supple twig to be bent at will by the opinions of others when a real subject of controversy arose. He had individuality in this, as in most things.

He had been at one time and another identified with many of the prominent institutions of Wilkes-Barre. He had been actively interested in the Historical Society; was one of the oldest members of the Malt Club—the forerunner of the Westmoreland—to which latter he also belonged. He had also a membership in several fraternal organizations and he has frequently taken the chair of the exalted ruler of the Lodge of Elks at the large public functions. He was a Bohemian in the real sense—the sense of finding friends at large who interested him and who were interesting. His was a nature far too large to confine itself within narrow social limits.

He was one of the members for years of the old Krankless Quartet, and was a singer of enthusiasm, especially in male quartet work. He was very fond of it, and his voice was always a great addition to the musical "meets." This personal popularity of his dates from his very childhood. He was popular as a boy. He was one of the most popular men of his class at Princeton—the class of '79. And he kept up until very recently many of his college friendships, including a personal relationship of cordial nature with his college classmate, Woodrow Wilson, now president of Princeton.

Three years ago he was a candidate for mayor, and the recognition of his fitness for that office—because of intimate knowledge of the workings of city council, and his wide personal popularity would have carried him through, had it not been for an unfortunate crossing of interests, and the splitting up of votes among several candidates, in which process he was the principal sufferer. He worked through that campaign like a Trojan.

## YANKEES WERE REBELS.

[Daily Record, Jan. 23, 1906.]

To us of 1906 it seems odd to read of the Wyoming patriots of 1778 as "rebels," and yet that is what they were called. There is a document in the British Museum (Haldiman Papers) which is reproduced in the Genealogical Quarterly Magazine, vol. 2, No. 2, p. 151, giving what is called a "Return of Rebel Prisoners, 15 Nov. 1778, showing age, residence, date and place of capture:"

There appear the names of 15 patriots who were captured by the British in the Wyoming region during the year of the massacre of 1778, and the names are appended. The exact place of capture is not given, but most are located either on the Susquehanna or the Delaware rivers in the Connecticut county of Westmoreland in northeastern Pennsylvania.

John Ellis, 37, East Town [Easton], Penn.; 7 Aug., '78, Cocketockin, Delaware. Not in arms. [Cochecton on Delaware River.]

Timo. Dory, 22, Westmoreland, Conn.; 22 Aug., '78, Susquehanna, Delaware [River].

Jas. Whitney, 36, Dunstable, Mass.; 5 June, Susquehanna, Delaware [River].

Timo. Pearse, 39, Westmoreland, Conn.; 6 June, Susquehanna, Delaware.

Jos. Budd, 22, Long Island; 6 June, Susquehanna, Delaware.

Stephen Kimball, 20, Preston, Conn.; 4 July, Delaware River.

Jas. Calloway, 22; Bedford, Va.; 8 Feb., on Ohio. In arms.

Jas. Cooler, 19, Springfield, Mass.; 20 May, Coberskell, Delaware. [Cobleskill, Delaware River.]

Jona Johnson, 20, Westford, Mass.; 30 May, Coberskell, Delaware.

Cornelius Kuf, 20, Georgetown, Mass.; Susquehanna, 20 June, Coberskell, Delaware.

John Benjamin, 20, Northumberland, Pa.; Susquehanna, Delaware.

Andrew Sherard, 19, Westmoreland, Conn.; 11 July, Lackawanna River. Not in arms.

Jas. Huff, 42, Westmoreland, Conn.; 3 July, Lackawack River. Not in arms.

Dan. Walling, 22, Westmoreland, Conn.; 5 June, Susquehanna. Not in arms.

John M'Phattage, 21, Westmoreland, Conn.; 22 Aug. Not in arms.

John Kertell, 25, Westmoreland, Conn. Gave himself up at Oswegatchie; was formerly a soldier in Royal Americans, but obtained his discharge.

## EARLY MERCHANDISING IN WILKES-BARRE.

[Daily Record, Jan. 26, 1906.]

In a former historical column (Historical Record, vol. 2, page 160) was given some account of the business dealings of John Stoddart of Philadelphia, 1817, 1818 and 1819 with the interior. He had a branch store at Wilkes-Barre and another at Bath, N. Y. He had, in 1815, erected a costly flouring mill at present Stoddartsville, then called falls of the Lehigh, a project which was of the highest service to Luzerne County, as it enabled the farmers to dispose of their wheat at that point instead of being compelled as formerly to haul it forty miles further to Easton. Here are some of the Stoddart records of those early days:

"List of loading sent to Wilkes-Barre by John Riggle's team for John Stoddart, Phila., 1 hhd. coffee mills, 1 hhd. rum, 1 pipe gin, 2 kegs tobacco, 5 rolls tobacco, 1 stove and pipe to be left at Lehigh. Total weight 3,800 pounds. To be paid in lumber, Phila., Oct. 30, 1817.

"Aug. 12, 1818. Sent from Phila., to store in Wilkes-Barre: 8 doz. black tea pots at 1.80 per dozen; 1 dozen quart mugs at 60 cents per dozen.

"Phila., Aug. 25, 1818. Sent from store at Wilkes-Barre to John Stoddart: 5 bbls. shad, at \$12 per barrel. Wheat selling here now at \$1.75 to 1.90 and is expected to be lower every day."

As usual, John Stoddart signs his letter to his agent, "I am with respect your friend and humble servant."

"List of loading sent by John Fulmer's team from Philadelphia to Wilkes-Barre, Oct. 16, 1817: includes 1 hd. spirits, 1 tierce wine, 1 hhd. brandy, glassware, rice, blankbooks, candles, spigots, shades and shovels, red wood and powder. To be paid for in shingles at Lehigh at \$8 per thousand.

"Jan. 7, 1819. John W. Fowler, the agent at Bath, N. Y., writes to Caleb Kendall, manager of the Wilkes-Barre store, paying \$100 on account and wanting frying pans, liquors and tobacco. He was buying produce pretty briskly and would have a large quantity of oats to boat to Wilkes-Barre by March.

"Phila., Oct. 28, 1818. John Stoddart cautions Mr. Kendall against unmarketable money and against trusting. 'I never knew money so scarce as it is in Philadelphia this several years, and goods of all kinds are higher.'

The rate of hauling freight by wagon from Philadelphia to Wilkes-Barre was \$2 per hundred pounds.

"May 27, 1819, bill of Gould Phinney for 228 plates of tin worked for house, at 25c per plate, \$57.00.

"Stoddartsville, Feb. 2, 1818, W. R. Snyder draws order on Caleb Kendall for a load of grain and also money enough to bear his expenses to Philadelphia. For John Stoddart.

"Stoddartsville, July 8, 1819. Isaac Stoddart sends to Mr. Kendall for muslin, balze, dark gingham, barrel of coffee, barrel of sugar and one yard of Jackinett."

### EARLY MILLINERY IN WILKES-BARRE.

[Daily Record, Jan. 26, 1905.]

Here is a copy of an advertisement taken out of the Wilkes-Barre Gleaner in 1812:

#### "MILLINERY.

"The subscriber informs the public that she has opened a Millinery Shop on Bank street, next door above the Bank, where she intends to keep an assortment of Bonnets, Caps, Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Ribbons, etc., and all the articles attached to Millinery.

"The subscriber flatters herself that she will be remembered by her friends.

"Her Methodist friends will be accommodated with plain, neat caps and bonnets. Ladies living at a distance can have bonnets sent in boxes, as there are frequent opportunities. As this is the first shop of the kind in Luzerne County, she hopes ladies will be liberal in encouraging the attempt, and the more so as her circumstances are known to be indigent, they will have the pleasant reflection that their money is well disposed of."

The keeper of this, the first millinery establishment in Wilkes-Barre, was the mother of James Augustus Gordon, a member of the Luzerne Bar, now dead. He was an indefatigable student of local affairs and intended writing a history, though the purpose was never carried out, further than that he wrote an elaborate series of historical articles for the local papers in 1878. It was said that he had gathered much additional local data, which he was wont to bring to Wilkes-Barre, and on one of his trips here he lost his papers and could never find them.

**WILKES-BARRRE ONE HUNDRED YEARS OLD.**

[Daily Record, Jan. 26, 1906.]

Are you aware that Wilkes-Barre as an incorporated body will be one hundred years old on the 17th of March, 1906? Here is a chance for a celebration which ought to be made a great event and which ought to be supported by all classes, nationalities and denominations.

It has been a great many years since Wilkes-Barre has been the scene of any general anniversary of local or national importance and for that reason the one proposed for next year ought to be entered into the more enthusiastically. Not since the celebration of Columbus Day, which was held in 1892, has there been any general demonstration, and perhaps the most notable celebration that has ever been held in this vicinity was that held in 1878 in honor of the 100th anniversary of the Wyoming Massacre. This was an event of national interest and was attended by the President of the United States with members of his cabinet, the governor of Pennsylvania and other high officials of State and nation.

Great preparations were made for this event. The Presidential party was made up as follows: President Rutherford B. Hayes and Mrs. Hayes; Secretary of the Treasury, John Sherman; Attorney General Devens; Mrs. Sollace, guest of the President; B. A. Hayes and W. C. Hayes, sons of the President; O. L. Pruden, assistant secretary to the President, and Mr. Crump.

The Gubernatorial party was composed of Governor and Mrs. Hartranft, their two young daughters, Misses Marian and Annie, and sons, Samuel and Linn; Chester N. Farr, private secretary to the governor; Hon. James P. Sterrett, H. B. Howland of Indianapolis and the following members of the governor's staff: Gen. J. R. Coxe, surgeon general J. B. Compton, Col. D. S. Hassinger, Col. R. R. Campion, Col. Charles C. Knight, Col. George H. North, Col. E. B. Young, Col. John W. Schall. There were also present at Wyoming as spectators about twenty-five members of the tribe of Onondaga Indians. Addresses were given by Hon. Hendrick B. Wright, then a member of Congress from this district, E. L. Dana, C. I. A. Chapman, President Hayes, Steuben Jenkins, Rev. W. P. Abbot and a number of others; original poems were read, original hymns were sung and the event was attended by

thousands of people from all parts of this State and New York State, many of these latter forming parties and floating down the river on rafts.

Now why may not the Wilkes-Barre of to-day have a celebration on a similar scale?

The occasion might be made an "old home day," such as proved so successful in some of the New England States a year or two ago, in which all of the living persons who had ever been residents of the town and who had since achieved fame, or even though they had not achieved any particular honor, were invited and urged to pay a visit to their old home and take part in the exercises gotten up for the occasion. In some cases the festivities were kept up for a whole week and hundreds of former residents made visits to the old home town and had a great reunion. This could be done in Wilkes-Barre as well as anywhere else, as there are hundreds of former residents who are scattered all over the United States, many of whom have achieved considerable honor in the places where they now reside.

Then the affair might be taken up by the business men of the town and used to great advantage in advertising the city. The Board of Trade ought to become interested in such a celebration and a brochure something similar to that recently gotten out, and which was an admirable advertisement of the city, might be carried to all parts of the United States by the visitors to the celebration. A history of the development of Wilkes-Barre and her industries during the last hundred years would make a record of remarkable and substantial development.

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Wilkes-Barre, as a settlement, is the oldest town in northeastern Pennsylvania, being now nearly 136 years old. The following little history of the early settlement and incorporation of the present city is taken from the brochure recently published by the Board of Trade:

Read what Prof. Silliman of Yale College wrote seventy-five years ago (in 1830) relative to our town and valley, shortly after he had made an extended visit here:

"An active and intelligent population fills the country. Their buildings and farms bear witness to their industry and skill. Several villages or clusters of houses give variety to the scene, and Wilkes-Barre, a regular and well built borough having 1,000 or 1,200 in-

habitants, with churches, ministers, academy, able teachers and schools, and with many enlightened, moral and cultivated people, furnishes an agreeable resting place to the traveler. In a word, splendid and beautiful in the scenery of its mountains, rivers, fields and meadows; rich in the most productive agriculture; possessed by the still surviving veterans and by the descendants of a high minded race of men; full of the most interesting historical associations, and of scenes of warfare, where the precious blood of fathers, husbands and sons so often moistened their own fields, the Valley of Wyoming will always remain one of the most attractive regions to every intelligent and patriotic American."

Wilkes-Barre was laid out and settled in the summer of 1769 by a body of New England men—chiefly from Connecticut—under the auspices of "The Connecticut Susquehanna Company," but under the immediate leadership and "presidency" of Major John Durkee of Norwich, Connecticut. Major Durkee coined, and bestowed upon the infant settlement shortly after it was founded, the unique name which ever since has been borne by our town. It is compounded of the surnames of Col. John Wilkes and Col. Isaac Barre, prominent and distinguished citizens of Great Britain, who were steadfast friends and zealous advocates of the rights of the American Colonies during the troublous times of 1765-83.

By an act of the Pennsylvania Legislature passed Sept. 25, 1786, Luzerne County was erected and Wilkes-Barre was designated as the county seat. On March 17, 1806, the "town plot" or village (together with a part of the township) of Wilkes-Barre was incorporated into the Borough of Wilkes-Barre by the State Legislature.

Following are a few facts taken from the history of Wilkes-Barre, which was compiled by Oscar Jewell Harvey and published for the first time at the conclave of Knights Templar held in this city in 1900:

According to the eleventh United States census Wilkes-Barre numbered among its population more persons of large fortune than any other city in Pennsylvania—Philadelphia and Pittsburgh only excepted.

In February, 1808, Judge Jesse Fell of Wilkes-Barre discovered, as the result of an experiment, that "the common stone coal of the valley" could be burned in a grate in an ordinary fireplace. For many years it was generally believed, without any suggestion

to the contrary, that Judge Fell was the first person, anywhere, to ascertain that anthracite coal could be used for domestic purposes; but some years ago it was learned that three or four years before Mr. Fell made his experiment anthracite coal had been burned in a "closed stove and also in a fireplace that may be opened and closed at pleasure" by certain experimenters in the City of Philadelphia, who soon after recounted their successes in letters to some of their friends, which letters are now in the possession of the Wyoming Historical Society.

The material prosperity and progress of Wilkes-Barre from about 1853 to 1880 were largely, if not entirely, dependent upon the mining and shipping of anthracite coal. Within the past twenty years, however, numerous diversified remunerative industries have either been newly established within the town or have been gradually enlarged and built up from small and earlier beginnings here. Many of these industries are of considerable importance, and some of them are among the largest of their kind the country.

Thirty-four years ago Justice Agnew of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, in a post prandial speech which he made here in our town, proposed this toast: "Wilkes-Barre—underlaid with an untold wealth of black diamonds; overlaid with hospitality, cultivation and beauty." To-day, with far greater truth than then, our town may be described by the same words.

Wilkes-Barre is most pleasantly situated on the easterly bank of the queenly Susquehanna and it is estimated to possess a population of 55,000. It is regarded as the capital of the anthracite coal district and is surrounded by a nest of smaller towns, having with it an aggregate population of 165,000, all of which are closely connected by a network of electric and steam railroads. It is also the county seat of Luzerne, the third largest county of Pennsylvania, having upwards of 270,000 inhabitants.

Wilkes-Barre is one of the foremost cities in the United States with regard to the excellency of the fire department; the educational advantages of the city are of an exceptionally fine character, the public school system is one of the best in the country; the free public library of the city is supported by a bequest of about \$325,000 from the late Hon. Isaac S. Osterhout, and about 50,000 books are issued annually to the people of this city.



Probably the best index as to the wealth and stability of any city is shown by its banking institutions, and in these Wilkes-Barre is especially well provided for. There are in the city nine banks—three national, two trust companies, and four deposit and savings institutions.

As previously noted, Wilkes-Barre is the oldest town in northeastern Pennsylvania and is rich in historical associations, so that it ought to be possible to secure the presence in this city during the celebration of the governor of the State and some of the other State officials. President Roosevelt was requested to come to this city to attend a political gathering at one time, but was unable to do so and said that he would be glad to come at some time when a convenient opportunity presents itself. Pennsylvania and Luzerne County piled up great majorities for Roosevelt during the recent election and this city is the very heart of the anthracite district and the centre of population for thousands of anthracite miners in whose behalf he intervened during the great strike of 1903, so that these combined reasons might be offered as an inducement for him to come during the celebration.

The object is worth the effort and it is to be hoped that this project will promptly be taken hold of and pushed to a successful completion.

The following letter is from E. H. Chase to the Record:

Wilkes-Barre Borough was incorporated in 1806. The special act entitling the village to become a borough received the executive approval on the 17th of March. The formality of electing officers and installing them, the meeting and organization of the council, were necessarily on a later date, but on March 17, 1906, Wilkes-Barre will celebrate its legal one hundredth birthday. This is only some fourteen months away and the interval is none too long to arrange for a proper celebration of the hundred years progress in Wilkes-Barre's life. We had in 1878 the centennial of the Wyoming Massacre, which attracted wide attention. The President of the United States visited us, with members of his cabinet. The governor and high officials of the State took part in the proceedings. The anniversary of the city's birthday may not appeal to the national interest as did that of the Revolutionary tragedy, but there is abundant material, State and local, to provide for a memorable celebration.

The mayor and councils elected in February next will have to make provision, if any is to be made, for the event, as their terms will overlap that date. And this fact also—being a mayor or councilman on Wilkes-Barre's one hundredth birthday—should be a spur for worthy representatives in nomination and election. We have not had a big celebration in years. Let us all join in booming one for the centennial birthday in 1906.

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#### DEATH OF MRS. COVELL.

[Daily Record, Jan. 28, 1906.]

Yesterday morning at Marshall, Va., occurred the death of Mrs. Covell, the widow of Edward Matthew Covell, who was for many years a resident of this city. Miss Eliza Covell of South Main street is an aunt of the late Edward M. Covell, husband of the deceased. The deceased was also related to a number of the prominent families of Wilkes-Barre and vicinity.

She was born on July 12, 1823, at "Torthorwald," Madison County, Virginia, and was married on June 4, 1845, to Edward Matthew Covell, a resident of this city, who died in 1864.

Mr. Covell was the son of Dr. Edward and Sarah Sterling (Ross) Covell of Wilkes-Barre. His father was a prominent physician of this city and a son of Dr. Matthew Covell, one of the early medical men of the Wyoming Valley. His mother was the daughter of Gen. William Ross and his wife, Ruth T. Slocum of Wilkes-Barre, all descended from the early settlers of Connecticut. He was a graduate of Princeton with the degree of A. B., in 1840, studied law, and was admitted to the Luzerne County bar in 1843 and practiced with success until his death in 1864.

The maiden name of the deceased Mrs. Covell was Mildred Smith Glassell and she was the daughter of John Glassell, who was born at "Torthorwald," on Oct. 29, 1780, and died Sept. 30, 1850. He was married on Sept. 11, 1806, to Miss Louisa Brown, who died Aug. 20, 1818. To them were born several children, among whom was Louisa Brown Glassell, who was married to Josiah W. Eno, one of the leading coal operators of the Wyoming Valley, who was formerly a resident of Wilkes-Barre and later took up his residence at Plymouth. To them was born William Glassell Eno, the prominent insurance man of Wilkes-Barre, and a

daughter, who is now Mrs. Palmer Campbell of Hoboken, N. J.

The second marriage of John Glassell was to Margaret Christian (Scott) Lee, the marriage taking place at "Gardensdale," Fouquier County, on June 7, 1821. The second wife was the daughter of Rev. John Scott of Virginia and the widow of Yelverton Peyton and of Hon. Charles Lee, U. S. Attorney General in the Cabinet of Gen. Washington in 1795, an uncle of Gen. Robert E. Lee, commander-in-chief of the armies of the Confederate States of America. To this second wife was born Mildred Smith Glassell, now deceased, the widow of Edward M. Covell.

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#### DEATH OF MRS. SORBER.

[Daily Record, Jan. 27, 1905.]

Mrs. Katherine Sorber breathed her last shortly after noon yesterday, after a two days' illness, aged about 90 years, at her residence on East Jackson street between Washington and Canal streets. She was one of Wilkes-Barre's oldest residents and was known by many as "Aunt Katy."

Deceased's maiden name was Katherine Hunsicker, and she was born in Millinburg, Union County, this State. She was married to Jacob Sorber when quite young and the couple removed to Wilkes-Barre some time prior to 1850. Her husband was a railroad contractor for many years and for a time was employed in the old Eagle foundry on North Main street, where the Forve block is now located. About 1856 or 1857 he was postmaster of Wilkes-Barre. He died many years ago and since then she resided on East Jackson street. During the past nineteen years Mrs. Cryderman, the widow of an army officer who died at San Francisco, Cal., had been living with her. The deceased is survived by only one relative in this section, a nephew, her sister's son, John Moser of Orchard street, this city. She was originally a member of the German Reformed Church. She was respected by young and old, and no one knew her but to admire her for her kindly acts, living a true Christian life. She enjoyed good health about all her life but had been blind the past twelve years. She had been ill only two days, having been stricken with apoplexy. During her residence in this city she was ever willing to aid the sick and afflicted and was well known as a nurse before the days of the professional nurse.

**EARLY COAL MINING.**

[Daily Record, Feb. 2, 1906.]

One of the best informed men, with reference to the early history of coal mining in this valley, is J. Bennett Smith, who has passed all his life here and who was in several capacities connected with the early development of some of the railroads entering this section. A Record man had a talk with Mr. Smith the other day about early mining operations in the valley and elicited from him the following interesting information:

"The Baltimore Coal Co., with Alexander Gray as general manager, had a mine located on Coal Creek, near what is now Five Points, was among the first and largest in the vicinity of Wilkes-Barre. The coal was run by gravity in mine cars to Gray's Basin, which was just east of Market street, about in the rear of Brown's block, and there loaded it into canal boats and shipped to market, mostly as lump coal. The only small sizes shipped were hammered through cast iron perforated plates and broken by hand hammers through the perforations, then screened by revolving screens turned by man or horse power.

"During the early forties Samuel Holland opened a mine at Warrior Run and hauled the coal to Hanover Basin, just below Butzbach's Landing, and shipped it from there to market by canal. He also operated a mine at Port Griffith. He was a man of great enterprise but failed because he was a generation ahead of his time.

"Herman B. Hillman, father of Baker Hillman, was also a heavy operator near Midvale, and Jamison Harvey, Freeman Thomas and William L. Lance were among the early operators at West Nanticoke. Col. Lee of East Nanticoke, who afterwards sold his land to Parrish, Stickney & Conyngnam for \$1,600,000, was one of the early shippers of coal. The principal men at Plymouth were Abija and John Smith, William C. and Fuller Reynolds, Shupp and Nesbitt, Preston and Reynolds, John J. Shonk and Samuel French, and others whose names I cannot recall.

"The old Blackman mine, now the Franklin mine, was operated by Jona-

than Jones, an uncle of Edwin Jones, president of the Vulcan Iron Works. This coal was sent to market via the Agnley planes and Lehigh Canal.

"About 1847 Mordecai and Hillard came from Charleston, S. C., and purchased the Bowman and Beaumont land and commenced developments. They built the Hillard block at the corner of Main and Union streets, also the large grist mill on Union street. O. B. Hillard was killed a few years later by being caught between a trip of coal cars and a pile of stock coal near the Baltimore mine.

"Among the early operators at Pittston were Lord and John L. Butler of Wilkes-Barre, the Bowkleys, the Prices, Griffiths, Tomkins and Johnsons and others. The largest shippers were the Butlers, Bowkleys and Johnsons.

"All the coal up to 1850 was mined by drifts and tunnels above water level. There were a number of small mines operated for local consumption. On the West Side, at Mill Hollow, was Raub's and Ziba Hoyt's; at or near Blind Towl. (Larksville) were Elias Hoyt and Harry Pace; on the east side of the river was A. C. Laning, on Hollenback's land, back of the Baltimore mine, where we drove the teams into the mines and loaded the coal from the face of the chambers. This mine caught fire and burned for many years. John Jamison at the old Spring House on the mountain had another mine which is now being stripped of surface by the Red Ash Coal Co. There was another extensive opening at Ross's old red mill at Solomon's Gap, and William Preston's mine near Sugar Notch, and others along the streams down the valley. All of these were worked at water level, where the veins of coal were exposed by the streams cutting through the coal measures.

"About 1853 the rolls and breakers were introduced with screens to separate the different sizes of coal. About this time, too, they commenced sinking shafts and working below water level, which made an entire revolution of the coal business. Among the notable men who came to the front about this time were such prominent figures as Charles Parrish, William L. Conyngham, Joseph Stickney, Harry Swoyer, Thomas Brodrick, Lewis Landmesser and many others. The most notable figure of all the men engaged in the development of the coal industry in the vicinity of Wilkes-Barre was Charles Parrish."

**EARLY NAVIGATION.**

[Daily Record, Feb. 2, 1906.]

The old residents of the city will have little difficulty in recalling some of the efforts that were made in the days before the Civil War to operate steamboats on the Susquehanna River, both above and below this city. The early settlers of the valley had beautiful dreams of making out of the Susquehanna a great interior waterway and commercial outlet, by means of which the commerce of the valley might be rapidly developed and the agricultural products find quick transportation to the cities along the coast. As a result of their beliefs thousands of dollars were invested in steamboats, the most of which was lost because of the abandonment or wrecking of the boats.

After many thousands of dollars had been expended in the attempt to carry out this idea, another idea more startling than the first, was then conceived. This was an extremely bold project and the residents of this city at that time must have been bolder investors than those of to-day, for a large sum of money was collected and expended in an effort to erect ship-building yards in this city, where ships might be built and floated down the Susquehanna to the sea. This, it was thought, would be a profitable undertaking because of the fact that the timber lands in this vicinity annually afforded a large amount of the building material for vessels that were constructed in the Chesapeake Bay region.

From various old historical works the Record has gleaned the following facts in relation to these attempts at early river navigation and the erection of ship-building yards:

In 1771 the Provincial Assembly of Pennsylvania passed an act declaring the Susquehanna River a public highway. The land along the river banks had been cleared and made productive by the early settlers and they proposed to help pay for the improvements to be made along the river, to the end that their produce might find quick means of transportation to market. Gravel bars were cleared away, stumps and trees were removed and in about three months' time after work had first been started, a channel was opened for navigation from Wrightsville to Wyoming. Not many years later a way for trade was opened from the Chesapeake to the New York State line.

The first transportation boat was a boat built at Durham on the Delaware, a short distance below Easton. The first of these boats was built at that place about 1750. These were about sixty feet in length and eight feet in width and when laden with fifteen tons of produce drew twenty inches of water. The stern and bow were sharp and on them were erected small decks and a running board extended the whole length of the boat on either side. The boat was propelled by five men with the aid of a mast and two sails. Two of the men were stationed on each side of the boat and propelled the boat by means of long poles which they thrust in the bottom of the river and pushed upon them, while one man was seated in the stern and handled a steering oar. The Susquehanna boats were of similar construction but were larger and demanded a more numerous crew. The produce was transported in this fashion to Middletown and Harrisburg and from those points transported by pike to Philadelphia and various other places where the products might be disposed of. In the course of time this industry grew and many hundreds of boats were employed in hauling the products of the valley to points lower down the river. It was, however, desired to secure a swifter means of transportation and many schemes were devised.

Isaac A. Chapman, Esq., of Nescopeck, built at that place what was termed a team boat, that is, one propelled by poles, set in motion by horse power machinery. This boat was termed the "Experiment" and when completed Capt. Chapman set out on a trial trip from Nescopeck to Wilkes-Barre, where he arrived on July 4, 1824. News of his progress advanced up the river ahead of him and when he appeared the banks of the stream at this city were lined with people who set up a cheer. When the little boat arrived and tied up at the river common it was greeted by more cheers and by a salute from Capt. Chapman's company of volunteers. Contrary to expectations the "Experiment" remained an experiment and no further effort was made in this kind of navigation.

In the summer of 1825 three steam-boats were built for the express purpose of experimenting on the Susquehanna and to establish, if possible, the practicability of its navigation by steam.

The "Codorus," built at York or York Haven, was the first of these to

be completed. She was constructed mostly of sheet iron, was sixty feet long and nine feet in width and when laden with her machinery drew only eight inches of water. She had a ten horse power engine and moved at the rate of four miles an hour against the current.

Upon arrival at Wilkes-Barre after coming round the bend at Fisher's Island she was greeted by the entire population, shouting with joy. The bells were rung and the solitary cannon thundered out a salute to what was fondly believed was the opening of the Susquehanna River region to an internal commerce equal to that carried on along the banks of the Ohio. This was on April 2, 1826, and the next day a number of the citizens of the town were given a ride to Forty Fort and back. The steamer then proceeded on up the river to Binghamton and returned to York Haven, after an absence of four months. The hopes of the enthusiasts were greatly dampened by the report of Capt. Elger, which was to the effect that he believed it to be impracticable to attempt to navigate the river by steamer.

The Susquehanna was built at Baltimore by a company of gentlemen who were anxious to secure the trade of the Susquehanna River for their growing city. She was larger and heavier than the Codorus and had a thirty horse-power engine. When laden with 100 passengers she drew twenty-two inches of water. Three commissioners were appointed to accompany the vessel on her maiden trip up the Susquehanna and there were also a large number of passengers on board. A great number of obstacles were encountered, but all of them were overcome until the Nescopeck Falls was reached, on May 3, 1826. At this point it was realized that the passage would be difficult and most of the passengers and the three commissioners disembarked. The boat with great difficulty proceeded against the current, while the banks were lined with people who watched its progress. When the boat reached a point about half way through the rapids it was seen to stop. For a few moments it remained stationary, then floated to one side of the stream, and, striking a rock, the boilers exploded with terrific force. The shattered and broken remnants of the vessel were slowly carried down stream and the mangled bodies of the passengers and crew lay upon the deck or were blown into the stream. As a result of this explosion



two were killed instantly, two more died from their injuries and a score or more were injured.

The Pioneer, the 'hird boat, made her experiments on the West Branch of the Susquehanna, but the report of the trial trip was adverse and for a time no further progress was made. Attempts at navigation by steam were abandoned for a period after these attempts and then an effort was made to have a canal built. This resulted in the building of a part of the North Branch Canal, but the coal industry was then beginning to attract attention and a number of men who were interested in this industry decided to make another attempt. In 1834 Col. H. F. Lamb, G. M. Hollenback and others at Wilkes-Barre and Messrs. Pompely, Hollenback and others of Owego built a steamer at Owego at a cost of \$13,000. This boat was also called the Susquehanna. She was strong and well built, with forty horsepower engines, and made the first trip to this city and returned, laden with coal, in good shape. Upon her second trip to the city for a cargo of coal she made an excursion to the Nanticoke dam, where, breaking her shaft, she was anchored in an eddy and afterward sunk and was abandoned.

The completion of the North Branch Canal being still delayed, a company was formed at Tunkhannock which constructed in 1849 another steamer, named the Wyoming. She had two engines and with forty tons of coal was propelled up stream at the rate of four miles an hour. She was commanded by Capt. Gilman Converse of Tunkhannock and for three years, during the period of high water, carried on the work, but the enterprise was then abandoned on account of its unprofitableness.

The last effort in this direction was made by the citizens of Bainbridge, N. Y., who, with the aid of Capt. Converse, constructed the Enterprise. With powerful stern wheels and engines she transported coal between Wilkes-Barre and Athens for three months during high water and paid to her owners \$3,000. But when low water came she lay high and dry, the machinery rusted, the sun opened the seams and she was unfit for use and was abandoned. Thus ended the history of steam navigation on the Susquehanna, as far as the transportation of freight between this city and up-river points was concerned.

Early in the nineteenth century the idea was conceived by some of the boldest spirits of the community that, inasmuch as the timber lands were being denuded for the purpose largely of supplying timber and spars for the construction of ships at the sea coast, there was no reason why the same business could not be carried on right here and the ships floated down to sea level. It was argued that this would keep all the profits of the ship-building enterprise right here at home and would at the same time attract to this city a large number of artisans. The plan sounded all right and with the idea of putting it to a test Messrs. J. P. Arndt and Philip established a shipyard on the public common of this city. In 1803 the first craft, a sloop of twelve tons burden, was launched. They named it the John Franklin and it reached tidewater in safety. Through the success of this enterprise a flattering prospect was opened up to the people of this city. A stock company was soon formed, town lots and timber lands advanced in price and every one was sanguine of the results.

The stock company did not commence operations until 1811, at which time work was commenced on the building of a ship of sixty tons burden. In April, 1812, the ship was completed, and the following description of the launching of the vessel is taken from the Gleaner of April 12, 1812:

"Last Friday was the day on which the launch of the vessel on the stocks in this port was announced. A scene so extraordinary, 200 miles from the tidewaters of the river, raised the curiosity of everyone.

"The old sailors and the inhabitants of the seaboard, whom the vicissitudes of fortune had settled in this sylvan retreat, and to whom such scenes had once been familiar, felt all the interest so naturally excited by events that called up early and interesting recollections. The novelty to those who had never witnessed such a view excited curiosity to the highest degree. The importance of the experiment, too, did not fail to augment the general solicitude, for on its success depended the important consideration whether the timber of our mountains could be profitably employed in shipbuilding, and our country be beautified by the increase of business which such a pursuit would naturally produce.

"On the Sunday preceding the interesting day a beautiful new set of colors was displayed from the stern,

according to universal usage, as a token that in the course of the week she would be launched. From Monday to Friday all was bustle and activity. Early on Friday people began to gather from all parts of the country. The cannon on the bank at noon gave notice that everything was in preparation. A little after two repeated discharges indicated that all was ready.

"The banks of the river far above and below the vessel were lined with persons of both sexes, and it was not among the least gratifications of the day to observe the smile of pleasure mingled with anxiety for the success of the launch, which was evident in every countenance. A little after 3 o'clock the increased bustle and noise around the vessel, and the sound of the sledges and axes, gave the interesting notice that they were knocking away the blocks. The vessel was built on the banks of the river, 100 feet from the water, and 15 feet perpendicular height above it, so that she had a considerable distance to move. She measures between fifty and sixty tons. Her colors were flying from her stern, and nearly thirty persons were on board. The after block was knocked away—all was anxiety—but she did not move.

"The news of the embargo had just come to town, and she seemed aware that there was no business for her on the ocean, and she might as well lie in dry dock. The men on board all gathered near the bow, and then ran in a body to the stern. Her velocity increased, and she slid gracefully into her destined element amid the cheers of thousands. As she met the water Capt. Chapman christened her in the usual style, 'The Luzerne, of Wilkes-Barre.' Nothing could be more beautiful, and every spectator was amply gratified.

"Great credit is due to Mr. Mack, the shipwright, who built her, and under whose superintendence she was launched, and to Mr. Arndt, the principal proprietor, who had been chiefly active in her building. We hope her voyage down the crooked and rocky Susquehanna may be safe, though our hopes are not without some fears as to her safety, as she draws, without ballast, four feet of water."

A few days later the gallant "Luzerne, of Wilkes-Barre," started on her tortuous and difficult trip to the "briny deep," accompanied by large hopes on the part of those who had invested money in the enterprise. All

went well until the rocks at Conawaga Falls were reached, where in attempting to make the passage she was dashed to pieces upon the rocks. With her destruction the fond hopes of her builders were destroyed, together with large prospective profits; what promised to be a profitable industry was completely destroyed with one blow, and the prices of town lots and timber lands in the Wyoming Valley resumed their normal level.

Such was the fate of one of the early financial ventures of the inhabitants of this city, and the dream of making this city a port has not yet been realized.

### ANNUAL MEETING OF THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

[Daily Record, Feb. 11, 1906.]

The annual meeting of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society was held last evening. Rev. Dr. H. L. Jones presided.

The following were elected to membership:

Alvan Markle (Hazleton) and C. W. Laycock. William R. Ricketts was elected a life member. This brings the fund for life memberships up to \$12,000.

Officers for the ensuing year were elected as follows:

President—Hon. Stanley Woodward.

Vice presidents—Rev. Henry Lawrence Jones, S. T. D., Lewis Harlow Taylor, M. D., Maj. Irving Ariel Stearns, Rev. Francis Blanchard Hodge, D. D.

Corresponding secretary and librarian—Rev. Horace Edwin Hayden.

Assistant librarian and cataloguer—Miss Clara Bragg (Pratt Institute, 1904).

Recording secretary—Sidney Roby Miner.

Treasurer—Frederick Charles Johnson, M. D.

Trustees—Andrew Fine Derr, Samuel LeRoi Brown, Edward Welles, Richard Sharpe, Henry Herbert Ashley.

Curators—Archeology, Christopher Wren; numismatics, Rev. Horace Edwin Hayden; mineralogy, William Reynolds Ricketts; paleontology, Joshua Lewis Welter; paleobotany, William Griffith.

Historiographer—Rev. Horace Edwin Hayden.

#### SECRETARY HAYDEN'S REPORT.

The corresponding secretary and librarian, Rev. H. E. Hayden, submitted report as follows:

To the President and Officers of the  
Wyoming Historical and Geo-  
logical Society:

Gentlemen: I have the honor of presenting to you the report of this society for the past twelve months of the forty-sixth year of its existence, this being the forty-seventh anniversary of its institution.

While the continued success of the society, as shown in this report, will give us cause for sincere gratification, our hearts will be saddened at the harvest death has reaped among our members since our last annual meeting. As historiographer, I have to report the death of three life members, and five annual members. From the life members' roll Hon. Garrick Mallery Harding, Mr. John M. Crane and Hon. Jacob Ridgway Wright, who since 1885 has filled the various offices in the society of recording secretary, vice president and curator of archaeology and history.

From the annual membership list: Col. George Murray Reynolds, one of our vice presidents since 1895; Mrs. George Murray Reynolds, Mrs. Irving A. Stearns, Dr. Harry Hakes and Mr. Joseph C. Powell. These eight were all actively interested in the society, and their places will be difficult to fill.

While the death of a life member does not remove his name from our membership list, that of the annual member does. The necessity and duty of adding new members to our list as it is lessened by death should be realized by all of us. Likewise should we be impressed by the value to the society of having our names on that "memorial roll" of life members which death cannot lessen.

During the past year four members have become life members and thirteen new annual members have been added.

During the year six meetings of the society have been held. The annual meeting, Friday, Feb. 12, 1904, when the reports of officers were read and the officers for the ensuing year were elected, at which meeting his excellency, Governor Samuel W. Penny-packer, an honorary member of the society, was to have read the address, but was prevented by a death in his family circle. In his absence the Rev. Sanford H. Cobb of Richfield Springs, N. Y., also an honorary member of the society, kindly consented to address the society, which he did with the greatest acceptance on the subject of "The

growth of religious liberty in America." As this address was extemporaneous it was not possible to secure it for publication.

The meeting of April 15th was called to listen to a valuable illustrated paper by Mr. A. F. Berlin of Allentown, Pa., on "The early pipes of the North American Indians." Another paper on "Some early religious relics of the French Indians found in the Wyoming section, and in the possession of this society," written by W. Charles F. Hill, a member from Hazleton, was read by Dr. F. C. Johnson. Both of these papers will appear in Volume IX during this year.

The quarterly meeting of May 13th was privileged to have an address by his excellency, Samuel W. Pennypacker, on the "Early bibliography of Pennsylvania," which will appear in this year's volume.

A meeting was called Oct. 14th for the purpose of some action on the death of our vice president, the late Col. George Murray Reynolds. For the resolutions adopted at this meeting see the proceedings of this date, Volume XIV.

The meeting of Dec. 16th was marked by the presentation of an interesting paper written by Rev. David Craft of Angelica, N. Y., corresponding member, entitled, "The expedition against the Indians September, 1778, by Col. Thomas Hartley, to avenge the Massacre of Wyoming."

The first meeting of 1905 was held Jan. 13th, when Mr. Christopher Wren, curator of ethnology, read a paper of extensive research on "Aboriginal pottery of the Wyoming Valley and the Susquehanna region." These last two papers will also appear in the annual volume.

One of the most interesting meetings held during the year, but not mentioned in the above, assembled in the rooms Friday night, Nov. 19th, when the superintendents, foremen and five fire bosses of the Wyoming division of the Lehigh Valley Coal Co. were addressed by Joshua L. Welter, Esq., curator of paleozoology, on the "Crust of the earth and its strata." The attendance was large and the interest manifested has induced the librarian to prepare for holding similar meetings during the present year.

#### CATALOGUING WORK.

The annual volume for 1903 was not issued until early in 1904. Circumstances over which the editor had no con-

trol, i. e., the importance and value of the historical part of the work, (which entailed careful and great labor in annotations,) and the pressure on his time of many duties in the society, not pertaining to the offices he holds, were responsible for the delay. This made it necessary for the publishing committee to unite in one volume the annual volumes for 1903 and 1904. The result was the issuing of Volume VIII of 320 pages, handsomely illustrated, a publication which has elicited the highest commendation, not only from members, but from many kindred societies. The geological and ethnological part of the volume, the new light thrown on Count Zinzendorf's connection with Wyoming Valley, and the annotated diary of David H. Conyngham, 1750-1834, have justified the delay, and given the society a volume of which it can be very proud.

To the portrait gallery six portraits have been added, since the last annual report, one in oil of John Welles Hollenback, vice president, 1876-1878, and president, 1879-1880, added through my earnest and persistent solicitation, as Mr. Hollenback still lives, and it is hoped may be with us for many years. The others, in crayon, are those of Hon. Ziba Bennett, an original member, and vice president, 1874-1878, presented by his family; Rev. George Peck, D. D., an original member, and author of "Peck's History of Wyoming," presented by his son, William H. Peck of Scranton; Rev. Nathan Grier Parke, D. D., life member, presented by his family; Andrew Jackson Griffith of Pittston, whose fine ethnological collection was donated to us in 1896, presented by his family; and last, but not least, Hon. Charles Abbott Miner, for forty years a member, vice president, 1877-1880, president, 1881, and trustee of the society from 1877 to 1904.

During the spring of 1904 the unanimous recommendation of the trustees and the society, relating to card cataloging the library of the society, which will be found in my annual report for 1904, was acted upon. It was found that the sum of \$1,500 would be needed for the successful prosecution of this work. Printed circulars were mailed by the trustees to all members, asking subscriptions of from \$5 to \$50. These elicited prompt responses from nearly one-half of the members from whom the sum of \$900 was received, enough to meet the expense of the cataloging, cases, cards, and the cataloging for one year.

In August the services of Miss Clara Bragg of Cazenovia, N. Y., a graduate of the Pratt Library School of Brooklyn, N. Y., were secured, and the work begun on Sept. 1, 1904, has now continued with most satisfactory results for five months. The labor of this work was much increased by the fact that the Dewey classification generally used for free libraries was not found adapted to special libraries, historical and geological.

It was learned from a visit to the Historical Society of Pennsylvania, with its 70,000 volumes, that a modification of the usual system was really essential. But the training of Miss Bragg, with consultation with the State Historical Society at Philadelphia, enabled her promptly to develop a modification of the Dewey and other systems, called "The Wyoming Historical Classification," that will be fully satisfactory to all demands from the student.

When it is remembered that a card catalog of such a library as this requires not simply a cataloging of each book, but a catalog analysis of its contents, the extent of the labor of cataloging 18,000 volumes and pamphlets must be apparent to anyone. When each book in that number must be accessioned or recorded in a special "accession book" with such minuteness of detail as will make it the basis of recovery from losses by fire; the completion of the work will require about two years, and the balance of the \$1,500 will be needed. If each of the 150 members who did not respond to the appeal of 1904 will do so in 1905, the \$600 needed for the completion of the work will be easily secured. The trustees have directed the issue of circulars to these members for this purpose.

#### ADDITIONS TO LIBRARY.

The corresponding secretary reports having received during the year 475 letters and communications and sending out more than 500 letters, which will be found copied in the letter press, showing the transactions of the society for the period named. This does not, however, include the regular acknowledgements of donations and exchanges, or the issue of nearly 400 copies of our proceedings all of which would bring the total mail output to near 1,200 pieces.

The librarian reports the following additions to the library for the year:

Books .....	776
Pamphlets .....	489



Added by purchase, books .....	81
Added by gift, books .....	312
Added by exchange, books .....	83
Added from U. S. Gov. books .....	298
	<hr/>
	776
Added by gift, pamphlets .....	90
Added by exchange, pamphlets .....	35
Added from U. S. Gov., pamphlets....	365
	<hr/>
	489

Among the gifts to the library, fifty volumes were presented by the family of the late William P. Miner, Esq., and thirty-four by George B. Kulp, Esq.

The curator of the Ethnological or Indian Department reports that the collections of the society have been increased by 1,300 fine specimens, of which 1,000 are from the treasured collection of our member, the late Capt. L. Denison Stearns, presented by his family. The forthcoming annual volume will indicate by its ethnological papers the active interest that has marked the work of this department.

The treasurer's report will show an increase in the special fund of the society by the sale of its publications. To the Ingham fund, \$100; to the Lacoe fund, \$100, and to the Zebulon Butler fund, \$75. The latter fund reached the sum of \$750. As part of this fund was contributed on the condition that a bronze tablet should be erected to the memory of this gallant hero of Wyoming, a handsome and suitably inscribed tablet, in July last, on the anniversary of his death, was placed on the front wall of the society building at an expense of \$200. The Butler fund now amounts to \$550, the Lacoe fund is \$600, and the Ingham fund \$500.

The curators of geology and paleontology report gratifying progress in their department.

Horace E. Hayden.

The report of the treasurer, Dr. F. C. Johnson, showed the receipts to have been as follows:

Interest on investments .....	\$ 1,084 00
Dues of members .....	804 50
Luzerne County .....	200 00
Special contribution, Mrs. Guthrie .....	20 00
Contribution, Major Stearns .....	50 00
Contribution, W. L. Conyngham .....	200 00
Contribution, Mrs. C. Parrish .....	160 00
Contribution, Frederick B. Peck .....	10 00
Contribution, W. C. Shepherd .....	35 16
Contribution, cataloging fund .....	311 50
Life memberships .....	500 00

The item for dues is really \$110 larger, as dues to that amount came in after the account was closed. The catalog fund was also \$45 better for the same reason.

The expenditures were as follows:

Publications and printing .....	\$ 746 30
Secretary, assistant, janitor .....	1,225 97
Books for library .....	100 00
Interest on Wright fund .....	50 00
Interest on Reynolds fund .....	50 00
Interest on Ingham fund .....	15 00
Interest on Lacoe fund .....	17 50
Interest on Butler fund .....	15 00
Life membership Christopher Wren .....	100 00
Book cases .....	70 31
Address, David Craft .....	25 00
Incidentals .....	224 98
Cataloging fund .....	533 63
Bought 1 Webster bond .....	1,000 00
The invested fund is now as follows:	
Water Co. ....	\$ 7,000 00
Plymouth Bridge Co.....	6,000 00
Miner-Hillard Milling Co.....	1,500 00
Sheldon Axle Co.....	1,000 00
People's Telephone .....	1,000 00
Webster Coal & Coke Co.....	4,000 00
Westmoreland Club .....	800 00
United Gas & Electric .....	1,000 00
Total .....	\$21,800 00

#### LATE J. RIDGWAY WRIGHT.

[Daily Record, Feb. 13, 1906.]

The following resolutions on the death of the late J. Ridgway Wright were adopted at the last meeting of the Historical Society:

Resolved, That in the death of Maj. J. Ridgway Wright, which occurred in New York City on Friday, Jan. 20, 1906, the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society lost one of its most devoted members. He served in the capacity of recording secretary two years, librarian thirteen years, vice president five years and curator of archeology eight years, during which time his interest and efforts to strengthen, assist and foster the society have been of incalculable value.

Also be it resolved, That coincident to the loss which this society has sustained in the death of Maj. Wright, this city, in which he was born on July 7, 1856, has sustained the loss of a citizen whose uprightness of character and splendid attainments won for him a place in the affections of the people which few men ever attain. He loved this community; he served it fearlessly and faithfully in many positions of trust and honor. As a soldier in the National Guard he was sans peur et sans reproche. As a legislator in the General Assembly representing the city of Wilkes-Barre; as a member of the

city council; as its president under the old charter; as president of the common council under the new charter; and as the leader of the Citizens' Alliance, his record stands in the clear sunlight of public esteem as one of the city's forceful monuments of public and official integrity unsurpassed in the history of our municipal corporation. He carried with him in the performance of his public duties and acts that largess of kindly fellowship and brotherly love which ever marked him with the characteristics of innate democracy and a general belief in the will of the people. No truer, more unselfish servant ever served this community. With the strength and character of his splendid individuality, his public career shines with a lustre that exalts the service which he rendered so ably, so honestly and so unselfishly. His genial, kindly nature impressed itself upon every one whose pleasure it was to come in contact with and know him. The fellowship of his nature reached out in its broad grasp and encircled a host of friends who now mourn with his family, this society and his associates his untimely death.

Resolved, That it is the sense of this society that we tender to the family of Maj. Wright our sincere sympathy and that these expressions be inscribed upon the minutes and a copy of same be sent to his family and published in the public press of this city.

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#### FIRST SETTLERS IN SUSQUEHANNA COUNTY.

[Daily Record, Feb. 16, 1906.]

Among the addresses given before the Susquehanna County Historical Society at its January meeting was one by W. M. Post upon the "First Settlers" that is of considerable interest because of its local coloring. The Independent Republican reports in part as follows:

I am supposed to know something of the early settlers of this section, as I am one of the oldest native born residents of this section. What I have prepared is taken from the diary of Isaac Post, now in the possession of his grandson, Isaac Post of Scranton.

This Isaac Post (my uncle) was born Aug. 12, 1784. His father fell from a fence, injured the spinal marrow and died soon after, leaving three small children, Isaac, David and Polly; the

latter dying when about seven years old. The estate was quite extensive, and the widow had little business ability, and several heirs wanted a share in the property.

In 1794 the widow married Bartlett Hinds, a man who had spent most of his money in the Revolutionary War. He had lots of continental money, which was worthless.

Slaves were owned by the Post family, but finally set free. Hinds was asked to come to this section and settle on an 1,800 acre tract of land under the Connecticut grant, and was to have a large share for looking after it. Isaac and David were then about 15 and 14 years old.

They drove to Brooklyn, where Isaac had a very narrow escape while trying to hold the sleigh down a hill. They crossed the river at Potter's Hook (now Jersey City). The sleighing was poor and several of the party walked. They wanted some cider, but the houses were few. At last they reached a log house near the Delaware and saw a sign, "Feed and whisky." Young Post asked for cider; they had none, so he bought a quart of whisky, put it on the stove to warm and was about to drink it when Hinds came along and told him not to take much of it. From there they went to Blooming Grove, which was only a hut half under ground. Another stopping place was Shcholen. Here the hay was poor, but the landlord assured him that the horses would have it all eaten before morning. Some watched, and after all were supposed to be in bed the landlord took the hay out of the mangers and the watchers flogged him. Another stop was at Deacon Purdy's, on the Lackawaxen, and from there to Mt. Pleasant and the Nine Partners, where a settlement had been made two or three years before. They stopped at Hosea Tiffany's about 2 p. m. Mr. Tiffany had just bought a barrel of cider for \$8, and the whole settlement had turned out to drink it. Mr. Tiffany netted \$8.06 on the cider. The party then went to Esquire Tracy's, near Hopbottom, who acknowledged deeds under the Connecticut grant. They then went to Mr. Chapman's north of Brooklyn, which was six miles from Stephen Wilson's (now the poor farm), just south of Montrose. The party reached Wilson's at 4 p. m., March 18, 1800. Young Post stayed here while the rest went to look around. Thought himself quite a chop-

per, but young Willson cut two logs to his one.

The party finally went to Dave Reynolds's cabin, and Hind and Foster went down the Wyalusing for provisions. They took a sleigh, but the snow went off, raised the creek and compelled them to abandon the sleigh, and get oxen to bring their goods back. They bought meal, flour, a barrel of pork and a barrel of whisky. These things often had to be carried across the creek on trees felled for a bridge. Once the oxen were nearly drowned. The whisky barrel rolled off, went down the hill, struck a tree and broke. They saved only what they could drink. They made sugar that winter and drank hemlock tea.

Hinds wanted hard wood land, and decided to locate where Montrose now is. The land was bought from the Penn estate, Hinds having satisfied himself that the Connecticut claim was invalid.

The purchase was for the Post boys. They located by the spring near where James P. Taylor now lives.

Isaac Post married Susanna Hinds, and took the north half of the property, and soon built a large house where the postoffice now is.

The Milford and Owego and Binghamton and Wilkes-Barre turnpikes were built and crossed here. The place known previously as the Hinds's settlement, now became Post's Four Corners.

When talk began about making this a new county, Putnam Catlin, a Wilkes-Barre lawyer, and attorney for a rich land owner, said he would come here, locate in the centre, and establish a county seat. He located near Brooklyn. He was influential; but the Posts were located on the corners of two turnpikes, had a hotel, and gave ten acres for county buildings. Dr. Rose was influential and helped the Posts.

He gave for county funds 100 acres near the village. Hinds asked Dr. Rose to name the town, which became the first Montrose in the United States. Dr. Rose came from near Montrose, Scotland.

Rose then asked Hinds to name the lake near his home. They went out in a boat, and Hinds threw in a silver dollar and Christened it Silver Lake.

Montrose was now nearly as important as Owego, Wilkes-Barre, etc. Many prominent families came here from Long Island, and it was incorporated as a borough in 1824.

**REVOLUTIONARY HEROES.**

[Daily Record, Feb. 21, 1906.]

In view of the contemplated organization in Bloomsburg of a Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution it will be of interest to many to know that the old Lutheran Cemetery, opposite the high school in town, contains the grave of Henry Ohl, who fought in the War of the Revolution. He served as a private, first lieutenant and acting captain and took part in the battle of Germantown, Oct. 4, 1777.

The Hilday Cemetery in Centre Township contains the grave of Rev. Asa Dunham, who when a mere youth fought in the ranks of the American army at the battle of Monmouth, June 22, 1778. Rev. Mr. Dunham was a Presbyterian minister and preached at various points within the county, Bloomsburg being one.

There are probably other graves of Revolutionary heroes within the boundaries of the county. Who can advise further?

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**EARLY WILKES-BARRE PARKS.**

[Daily Record, Feb. 21, 1906.]

The American park is a recent creation when compared with the parks of Europe. It was natural for our ancestors, especially the New England people, to think little of art. They came from the old world to make homes in the new. Impelled by a strong desire for religious liberty, Puritanic in action and in feeling, their prevailing motive was the church, a moral government of the communities which they planted. Most of them had few worldly goods. To build a home, a house that would shelter them in storm, a church plain and simple in which they could worship according to the dictates of their consciences, were the primal ideas. The first necessities, it may be said, in the planting of all colonies, are protection against the inclemency of the weather and provisions for food and raiment. These necessities filled the minds and took up the activities of the pioneers. Hence, so far as the Puritan and Pilgrim settlements of New England are concerned, rigid necessity ruled. While here was a people who had come from Old England, who had been accustomed to see fine grounds over the fences or through the gateways of the aristocracy and the royalty of England, not many of them had owned fine places or been accus-

tomed to beautiful homes and fine grounds. Gifted with the best blood, the Teuton blood, the Anglo-Saxon blood, they were still narrow, sharply intellectual, rigid and decided, thoroughly believing that whatsoever was not needed in their simple and long religious service was anti-Christ. Yet I know that this was not the case with many of the earlier settlers of Boston, of Salem and of Watertown, for some of the families that came over with Governor Winthrop were from the best of the families of England. They brought with them laces, silver, paintings and ideas of fine grounds and architecture. They were educated men and well-bred women. This is shown in some of the old houses, in all of the best built colonial houses in New England, so that the art idea was not left entirely in the Old World when our ancestors came to the New.

However little or much there may have been of art in the community, there seems to have been no great effort to lay out or improve public grounds. Boston Common was the only place, one may say, in all New England that was a public park down to the middle of the last century, fifty or sixty years ago, and that common was but an outgrowth of the English idea of commons. It was not laid out and intended to be a public park, in the modern sense or even in the English sense. In England, all over the island, there were grounds known as commons, where people pastured their cows or their sheep, and in some instances cultivated the land which they did not own. The titles were generally in the name of the lord of the manor or the king, but the grounds were left free or as commons. So the people who settled Boston called this waste land "The Commons," just as they had been accustomed to call similar lands in England.

In 1633 it was decreed that one William Blackstone should have fifty acres near his house in Boston to enjoy forever. In 1634 this Blackstone sold to the town of Boston all of his allotment except six acres, and the price paid was thirty pounds, and this was laid out by the town for a training field, and as the records say, was ever since used for that purpose and the feeding of cattle. This was the origin of Boston Common. There was little if any idea that it would ever be a park. The native trees were permitted to grow when they did not interfere with the May training or other military

functions. When the city charter was drawn up, a clause was inserted making the common public property forever and placing it beyond the power of the city either to sell or give it away. It was the rallying ground for all public meetings, parades, picnics, celebrations and sports for the children, even before the Revolution. It was from this common that on April 18, 1775, the British troops embarked for Lexington. Here the British troops arrayed themselves before the Battle of Bunker Hill. Here in 1766 the repeal of the Stamp Act was celebrated. It had been the scene of duels, war and revolution. It was kept and occupied as a common till a very recent date, and it was not until 1859 that the question was finally settled by a vote of the legislature and a vote of the city, that Boston Common should be a public park. About the same time land was procured for Central Park in New York. I remember well that in 1856, while I was on a visit in Boston, they had begun to fill in the Back Bay, to make what is now known as the Public Garden. Thus about twenty-four acres of the finest part of the park were added to the original forty-four acres. These lands with the few squares that were originally laid out by William Penn in the city of Philadelphia, constituted all that there was of public parks in American cities down to that time. We should not forget, however, that in nearly all of the New England towns a square, generally consisting of from five to ten acres, was laid out as public grounds, generally as a site for the court house, the town house and the church. There was never much effort, however, to beautify these grounds. They were generally fenced in with a crude fence, and sometimes trees were planted near the fence.

Boston, with her colleges, schools and universities has justly been considered the Athens of America. She has generally been foremost in suggestion on public affairs, schools, reformations of prisons, improvements in highways, in general progress, in literature, science and art. Her leading men from observation in travel and from their natural impulses saw that there was great need of parks and boulevards for Boston and her environment. In press, pulpit and on the rostrum, in clubs and at home, public opinion began to form itself into purpose in regard to public parks, and in



1869 the matter was brought formally before the city government, and in 1874 a park commission was appointed consisting of the mayor, two aldermen, three councilmen and three citizens at large. This commission made a report the following November. This first commission and other commissioners afterwards appointed succeeded finally in securing legislation and means by which the park system of Boston was begun. The Back Bay was improved and the waste mud flats converted into most charming resorts. I have not time, although it would be a great pleasure, to trace out the history of the magnificent work under which the grand park system of Boston has been so far completed. I refer to this work of the Bostonians because they set the example, they originated the American park idea, they have perfected the building of roadways and boulevards; they have held closely to the natural features and conditions, never if possible permitting nature to be marred. When completed the Metropolitan Park system of Boston will be, in my judgment, the grandest in the world. No finer scenery can be found, no better roads can be made. One of the great credits due to the people of Boston is that they never forget the service of a great man or woman. In some form, either a statue or some fitting monument rises to do honor to the men or the work done. The American Park is to a very great extent, or will be, the Boston ideal of parks carried out in other sections of the country as near as possible, fully and completely adapted to the natural conditions. Much we owe to old Athens; all the world of beauty and adornment goes back there to borrow a column, an architrave, a pedestal, a piece of sculpture, anything, everything that goes into the highest form of decorative art. Just so all of the West go back to Boston, the Athens of America, for ideals on schools, colleges, institutions and methods of government, for the institutions for charity and education. Just so we take her suggestions in architecture, in park building, in literature, in science and in art. If you ask me, then, what is the American Park, I shall tell you that the American park of to-day is the Metropolitan Park System of Boston applied in its best form to the natural conditions of the land, its contour, its water, brooks, ponds, trees, hills and dales of the locality where a

park is to be built."—L. E. Holden, Cleveland, Ohio.

In 1853, when the purchase was authorized for lands for Central Park, New York, the acquisition and development were most bitterly opposed. In 1869 there were but two well advanced rural parks in the whole United States, and in 1886, only twenty.

Not until 1893 was the general Boston system outlined but by purchases and gifts controls more numerous large pleasure grounds than are held by any public authority on this continent.

In 1897 the following cities approximately the size of Wilkes-Barre had park systems which reflect the public spirit of their citizens:

City.	Population.	Parks.	Acres.	Cost.
Duluth, Minn.....	67,000	4	425	\$550,000
Peoria, Ills .....	60,000	4	33	250,000
Springfield, Mass..	60,000	1	483	169,000
Des Moines, Iowa...	75,000	4	405	116,000
Hartford, Conn....	70,000	6	1,067	.....
Wilmington, Del...	70,000	4	255	.....

Turning to Wilkes-Barre, what is our history and status in regards to a park system? Modern philanthropy has given us all our churches, two hospitals, a United Charities Association, a Y. M. C. A., Y. W. C. A., B. I. A., a Home for Friendless Children, a Home for Homeless Women, numerous kindergartens and a free library with an endowment of \$350,000 but has never contributed any land or money for public parks. For one hundred years we have been at a standstill in reference to parks.

Judge Stanley Woodward in Mahon vs. Luzerne County, 197 Pa., 3, has well summarized the origin of our present parks. "Under the Connecticut settlement of the Wyoming Valley, the township of Wilkes-Barre was first surveyed and laid out by David Meade in 1770. In 1773 the town plot of what afterwards became the borough of Wilkes-Barre was laid out by Capt. Durkee, and this plot shows the centre square as an open space in the centre of the town plot, upon which the streets were bounded. In 1804 a certificate was issued by the commissioners, under the act of April 4, 1799, to Lord Butler, Matthias Hollenback and Jesse Fell, as the township committee, for two parcels of land in Wilkes-Barre, one being that known as the river common extending from South to Union streets, and the other being the Public Square."

Ever since Lord Butler, Matthias Hollenback and Jesse Fell in 1804 re-

ceived our river common the acreage of our parks has not been increased either by individual gift or municipal appropriation.

Boston acquired her commons in 1633, though not formally made a public park till 1859 and slumbered till 1893. Wilkes-Barre acquired her commons in 1804 and slumbered, a little longer, until 1903.

After ninety-nine years waiting an awakening came in 1903 when Warren H. Manning, the famous Boston landscape architect, made a visit to Wilkes-Barre and made an examination of the city and surrounding country for the purpose of outlining a park system.

On Nov. 8, 1904, the voters of the city recorded their approval of the effort being made for municipal improvements and \$204,000 of the \$408,000 loan will be used to improve the streets. As in any system of parks adequate connection with the city centre must be made by existing streets—which must be broad, well paved and free from commercial traffic—we have started well by improving our streets. When the streets contemplated in the loan are paved we will possess:

Main street paved from Horton street to Kulp avenue.

River street paved from below Sullivan to city line (north).

Connecting with Carey avenue to Division street on the south, the outlet to Nanticoke by the River road.

Northampton street paved from River street to Meade street, outlet to Laurel Run.

Market street paved from Meade street to Kingston Corners, outlet to West Side.

Scott street paved to Conyngham avenue, the outlet to the Bear Creek boulevard.

Hazle street paved to Stanton street.

North Pennsylvania avenue paved from Market street to city line, north, outlet to Parsons, etc.

"In the growth of taste," says a writer, "no educator of the people has been more valuable than the parks. Their attractiveness is undoubtedly one of the causes of that everywhere increasing desire for more perfection in home surroundings. A beautiful park may awaken a desire for a lovelier home garden, and the wish for a beautiful home grows into a wish for a beautiful street."

In the attempt to solve the problem in American cities of favoring all sec-

tions impartially in the choice of sites has arisen the chain system of parks. This chain system of parks broadens throughout the community the feeling of near and personal interest in the parks and extends the area through gifts of land for park purposes may be appropriately made. Half of the city park investment of the United States has come in gifts from private persons. The experience of Springfield, Mass., is typical. The principal park comprises 463½ acres, made up of twenty-four parcels of land. Of this nineteen parcels, containing 339½ acres, were the gifts of individuals.

If individuals in Springfield, Mass., a city of 60,000, have given nearly 340 acres of land for public parks, why cannot individuals in Wilkes-Barre do likewise?

The fact that no individuals in the past in Wilkes-Barre have ever made a gift of land for park purposes need not discourage us. The same individuals that have such land have given largely to other city charities and only need the park education to have them demonstrate their generosity and public spirit along that line.

Who'll be the first to add his or her name to the roll of Lord Butler, Matthias Hollenback and Jesse Fell, the founders of Wilkes-Barre's parks?

R. Nelson Bennett.

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#### DEATH OF BENJAMIN F. DILLEY.

[Daily Record, Feb. 25, 1905.]

At 11:40 last night occurred the death of Benjamin F. Dilley, one of Wilkes-Barre's best known citizens. Mr. Dilley was known not only in this city, but by reason of his prominence among the Elks and other fraternal organizations, was known all over the State. His death occurred after an illness lasting over a year, but a month or more before Christmas his ailment began to take on a more serious turn. Since that time he had been gradually weakening and for some days past his death had been momentarily expected.

On Monday last he fell into a state of coma from which he never fully recovered, although there were occasional gleams of consciousness. Faithful friends, of which no man in the city

had more, watched by his bedside day and night and did all in their power to aid him. His death was due to uremia. On Thursday it was thought that he would not be able to live until night but he survived the night and yesterday morning was apparently a little better. Last night he again grew worse and at 11:40 o'clock passed peacefully away.

Mr. Dilley was born in Philadelphia on Sept. 23, 1836. His parents died many years ago. He came to Wilkes-Barre in 1866 and entered in partnership with the late A. H. Shimer as proprietor of the Exchange Hotel. This partnership lasted until Mr. Shimer's death in 1870. Several years later he started in the hotel business on his own account, leasing the building where Edward Kemmerer now has a jewelry store, on Public Square, being now a portion of the Marks building. At that time it was a three story brick, owned by the late Joseph Baker, who conducted a butcher shop there. Mr. Dilley remodeled the place which he successfully conducted as a hotel up to 1882. He then leased the property at 10 West Market street, from William Stoddart, which he has occupied ever since.

He leaves no near relatives. His brother, who was employed as a compositor in the Wilkes-Barre Record office in 1885, died about 1888. His wife died several years ago. Mrs. Dilley's sister, Mrs. George Ent of Anglesea, N. J., is the only one of the family circle now surviving. His nearest friend, Col. S. I. Middleton of Philadelphia, an old schoolmate, who has been at Mr. Dilley's bedside the past two weeks at the special request of the deceased.

The deceased was highly successful in business and amassed quite a fortune, despite the fact that he gave away hundreds of dollars every year in charity. He was generous to a fault. He always remembered the poor and needy. The rental from his property adjoining his hotel he has devoted to charity for many years and he was never known to refuse the request for aid of any deserving person. In many instances he was known to spend hundreds of dollars in paying the rent and for the necessaries of life for numerous poor persons and families.

He established a poor box in his place of business in 1877, where customers dropped spare change. All this money was given to charitable purposes. Since the establishment of the box the contents have amounted to about \$11,000. He left quite an estate.

Through the personal efforts of Mr. Dilley, Wilkes-Barre Lodge No. 109, Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks was organized in this city and the members thought so well of his excellent work for the organization that he has been the exalted ruler of No. 109 the past twelve years. He was considered by all the members as the father of the lodge and his every wish was followed in the strictest sense of the word in the management of the affairs of the organization. He was considered one of the leading Elks of the United States.

He established the Elks' Rest in Hollenback Cemetery several years ago. He purchased the plot and personally supervised the placing of a fifty ton boulder on the plot. This boulder was hauled from the Wilkes-Barre Mountain to the cemetery. After the boulder was put in place he had erected upon the summit a monster bronze elk. This alone cost him over \$5,000. This plot he deeded to Wilkes-Barre Lodge of Elks as a memorial to the order. He also endowed the Hollenback Cemetery Association with enough money to keep the plot and monument in good condition for many years to come. He erected this monument in memory of his wife, Mrs. Carrie Dilley. The latter left a will in which was a request that her remains be cremated, and this request was carried out by Mr. Dilley. Her ashes were placed in an urn and the urn was enclosed in a niche cut into the boulder.

He was a prominent member of the Masonic order, belonging to Mt. Horeb Council, a royal and select master Mason of Wilkes-Barre, a member of Irem Temple, a noble of the Mystic Shriners of Wilkes-Barre. He was also a life member of the Blue Lodge Chapter, commander and consistory, thirty-second degree Ancient Accepted Scottish Rites of Brooklyn, N. Y. Deceased also belonged to Broderick Conclave of Heptasophs, Council 396 Royal Arcanum, the Odd Fellows and the Knights of Pythias. He was also a member of the Wilkes-Barre Press Club, being eligible on account of having been a printer and newspaperman in early life.

Mr. Dilley enlisted on Dec. 2, 1861, in the First brigade of the Department of West Virginia, and participated in many engagements in the Potomac campaign, until finally captured by a mounted force in one of Gilmore's raids. He was a sergeant at that time and in

charge of a company in winter quarters at Patterson's Creek, Va. Mr. Dilley was confined in Belle Isle Military Prison, which he says was worse than Andersonville, and on March 8, 1864, was taken to the latter place, being among the first batch of prisoners who arrived. He remained at Andersonville until March 18, 1865, one year and one week.

There were about 200 men in Andersonville when Sergt. Dilley arrived, one of a large batch of starving, dying men from Belle Isle. He was an excellent penman at that time, and learning that Commandant Wirz was looking for a few good clerks among the Union soldiers to assist in keeping a record of the prisoners, he tendered his services. Wirz was so pleased with his penmanship, which was shown in a printed letter of application, that he at once engaged Sergt. Dilley, and then began for the latter a year of exciting incidents, although with less privation than those confined on the inside.

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#### MANY INDIAN RELICS.

[Daily Record, March 1, 1906.]

The hill on Andrew Sherwood's place in Mansfield now being occupied by Hope Cemetery, was formerly the site of an ancient Indian village, as is attested by the large number of relics which about one acre of ground has yielded. In addition to large numbers which have been found and taken away by others. Mr. Sherwood now has in his possession, all from this acre of ground, the following remarkable list: Forty-six sinkers (used in nets), forty pistols (whole and broken), four stone spoons, one spear head, 410 arrow points (whole and broken), fifteen flint awls, twenty-one celts, or ungrooved axes, ten broken celts, two ceremonials, five ornaments, one grooved ax or hatchet, three polishing stones, sixteen flint knives, four gouges, six anvils and 615 hammer stones, besides numerous nondescript relics.

Mr. Sherwood has recently supplied the Carnegie Museum in Pittsburg with 500 of the hammer stones. They are most remarkable relics, and a great puzzle as to what they were used for or how they were made, as their manufacture would try the best of steel.—  
Towanda Review.







VOLUME XIV.

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# The Historical Record

—OF—

WYOMING VALLEY.

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A COMPILATION OF MATTERS OF LOCAL HISTORY FROM THE  
COLUMNS OF THE WILKES-BARRE RECORD.

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Edited by F. C. JOHNSON.

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Appearing from time to time as a complete volume.

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# The Historical Record.

VOLUME 14.

## WHO CHAINED JEFF DAVIS?

[Daily Record, March 2, 1906.]

Through the courtesy of a gentleman who has gone through the public documents relative to the fettering of Jefferson Davis, while a prisoner of war in Fortress Monroe, the Record is able to give the exact facts. These show that Gen. Nelson A. Miles was authorized to fetter Mr. Davis if he deemed it necessary, and that he did so apply the fetters, although from Secretary Dana's description of the guard, escape would have been impossible. It also appears that instead of Gen. Miles asking for permission to remove the fetters he was ordered by Secretary Stanton to remove them. The discussion has resolved itself into question of fact, without reference to the right or the wrong of the fact. The story as told by the participants at the time is found in Volume 121 of "War of the Rebellion: Official Records of the Union and Confederate Armies," issued by the government, page 562 to page 577.

Fort Monroe, May 22, 1865.

Hon E. M. Stanton, Washington:

The two prisoners (Davis and Clay) have just been placed in their respective casemates. The sentries are stationed both within and without their doors. The bars and locks are fastened, and the regular routine of their imprisonment has begun. \* \* \* The arrangements for the security of the prisoners seems to me as complete as could be desired. Each one occupies the inner room of a casemate. The window is heavily barred. A sentry stands within before each of the doors leading into the outer room. These doors are to be grated, but are now secured by bars fastened on the outside. Two other sentries stand outside of these doors. An officer is also constantly on duty in the outer room, whose duty it is to see his prisoners every fifteen minutes. The outer door of all is locked on the outside, and the key is kept exclusively by the general officer of the guard. Two sentries are also stationed without that door. A strong line of sentries cuts off all access to the vicinity of the casemates. Another line is stationed on the top of the parapet over head, and a third line is posted across the moats on the counter

scarp opposite the places of confinement.  
 \* \* \* A lamp is constantly kept burning  
 in each of the rooms. \* \* \* I not not  
 given orders to have them placed in irons,  
 as Gen. Hallack seems opposed to it, but  
 Gen. Miles is instructed to have fetters  
 ready if he thinks them necessary."

"C. A. Dana,  
 "Assistant Secretary of War."

"Fort Monroe, May 22, 1865.  
 "Brevet Major General Miles is hereby  
 authorized and directed to place manacles  
 and fetters upon the hands and feet of  
 Jefferson Davis and Clement C. Clay  
 WHENEVER HE MAY THINK IT AD-  
 VISABLE in order to render their im-  
 prisonment more secure. By order of  
 the Secretary of War.

"C. A. Dana,  
 "Assistant Secretary of War."

Note that it was left to his judgment  
 whether or not the fetters should be ap-  
 plied.

The next day Mrs. Davis wrote to Gen.  
 Miles as follows:

"Fort Monroe, Va., May 23, 1865.  
 "Please accept my thanks for your  
 courtesy and kind answers to my ques-  
 tions of this morning. I cannot quit the  
 harbor without begging you again to look  
 after my husband's health for me."

A day later Gen. Miles wrote that he  
 had applied the fetters:

"Fort Monroe, Va., May 24, 1865.  
 "C. A. Dana, Esq., Assistant Secretary of  
 War:

"Sir: \* \* \* Yesterday I DIRECTED  
 that irons be put on Davis's ankles, which  
 he violently resisted, but became more  
 quiet afterwards. His hands are unen-  
 cumbered. \* \* \*

"Nelson A. Miles,  
 "Brevet Major General."

This brought out the following tele-  
 gram:

"War Department,  
 "Washington City, May 23, 1865.  
 "Major General Miles, Commanding, etc.,  
 Fort Monroe:

"Please report whether irons have or  
 have not been placed on Jefferson Davis.  
 If they have been, when was it done, and  
 for what reason, and remove them.

"Edwin M. Stanton,  
 "Secretary of War."

"Fort Monroe, Va., May 28, 1865.  
 "Hon Edwin M. Stanton, Secretary of  
 War:

"I have the honor to state, in reply to  
 your dispatch, that when Jeff Davis was

first confined in the casemate the inner doors were light wooden ones without locks. I directed anklets to be put upon his ankles, which would not interfere with his walking, but would prevent his running, should he endeavor to escape. In the meantime I have changed the wooden doors for grated ones with locks and the anklets have been removed. Every care is taken to avoid any pretense for complaint, as well as to prevent the possibility of his escape.

"N. A. Miles,

"Brigadier General."

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In the Record of March 2 appeared a specially prepared article giving official copies of the several letters that passed between the War Department at Washington and Gen. Miles with reference to the treatment and care of Jefferson Davis, who was incarcerated in Fort Monroe as a prisoner of war. A copy of the Record's article was sent to Mrs. Varina Jefferson Davis in New York, where she is at present staying, and she said that it was the most succinct and convincing article that she had seen published in any newspaper. The controversy she has had with Gen. Miles on the treatment of her husband, the President of the Confederacy, while a prisoner of war in 1865, has attracted wide attention.

Mrs. Davis has some ties to Pennsylvania and New Jersey. Her father was a son of Governor Richard Howell of New Jersey, and fought in the War of 1812 and lost a young brother in one of the battles on the lakes. Governor Howell's only brother, surgeon Lewis Howell, died in the Revolutionary War in the service, and Mrs. Davis's grandfather was one of the "Indians" who threw the tea into the sea off the coast of New Jersey before the war was declared. He was a friend of Gen. Washington and of Benjamin Franklin, and when he was governor of New Jersey (which he was by acclamation eight terms) he led the New Jersey troops against the whisky insurrectionists. Her cousin, Daniel Agnew, was judge of the Pennsylvania Supreme Court for years. One of her first cousins was a rear admiral in the Federal Navy throughout the war, and Richard Brodhead, a senator from Pennsylvania forty years ago, married Mr. Davis's niece, and her son, Davis Brodhead, is a lawyer in Bethlehem. The Bethlehem Brodheads are also related to the Brodheads of this city.



## JAMES BIRD.

[Mrs. Ellen Hoover of Scranton sent this old poem by the late Hon. Charles Miner, the historian, with a request that it be reprinted. We are told that Bird merely deserted one part of the army to join another part and was treated as a real deserter.—Ed. Record.]

Sons of Freedom, listen to me  
And ye daughters, too, give ear;  
You a sad and mournful story  
As was ever told shall hear.

Hull, you know, his troops surrendered  
And defenseless left the west;  
Then our forces quick assembled,  
The invaders to resist.

Among the troops that march'd to Erie  
Were the Kingston Volunteers;  
Captain Thomas then commanded,  
To protect our west frontiers.

Tender were the scenes of parting;  
Mothers wrung their hands and cried;  
Maidens wept their love in secret,  
Fathers strove their tears to hide.

But there's one among the number;  
Tall and graceful in his mien,  
Firm his step, his look undaunted;  
Scarce a nobler youth was seen.

One sweet kiss he stole from Mary,  
Craved his mother's prayers once more,  
Press'd his father's hand and left them  
For Lake Erie's distant shore.

Mary tried to say "Farewell James;"  
Waved her hand, but nothing spoke,  
"Good-bye Bird—may heaven protect you"  
From the rest at parting broke.

Soon they came where noble Perry  
Had assembled all his fleet;  
There the gallant Bird enlisted,  
Hoping soon the foe to meet.

Where is Bird? the battle rages;  
Is he in the strife, or no?  
Now the cannon roar tremendous—  
Dare he meet his hostile foe?

Aye—behold him! there with Perry;  
On the self same ship they fight;  
Tho' his messmates fall around him;  
Nothing can his soul afright.

But behold, a ball has struck him!  
 See the crimson current flow!  
 "Leave the deck," exclaimed brave Perry,  
 "No," cried Bird, "I will not go."

Here on deck he took his station;  
 Ne'er will Bird his colors fly;  
 "I'll stand by you, my gallant captain,  
 Till we conquer or we die!"

Still he fought tho' faint and bleeding,  
 Till our stars and stripes arose;  
 Victory having crown'd our efforts,  
 All triumphant o'er our foes!

And did Bird receive a pension?  
 And was he to his friends restored?  
 No, nor never to his bosom  
 Clasp'd the maid his heart adored!

But there came most dismal tidings,  
 From Lake Erie's distant shore;  
 Better of poor Bird had perished  
 'Midst the cannon's awful roar.

"Dearest parents," said the letter:  
 "This will bring sad news to you;  
 Do not mourn your first beloved,  
 Tho' it brings his last adieu!"

"I must suffer for deserting  
 From the brig Niagara;  
 Read this letetr, brothers, sisters—  
 'Tis the last you'll have from me."

Sad and gloomy was the morning,  
 Bird was ordered out to die,  
 Where's the breast not dead to pity,  
 But for him would heave a sigh?

Lo! he fought so brave at Erie,  
 Freely bled and nobly dared,  
 Let his courage plead for mercy;  
 Let his precious life be spared.

See him march and bear his fetters,  
 Harsh they clank upon his ear;  
 But his step is firm and manly,  
 For his heart ne'er harbor'd fear.

See! he kneels upon his coffin;  
 Sure his death can do no good;  
 Spare him, hark! oh God, they've shot him,  
 Oh! his bosom streams with blood!

Farewell, Bird! farewell forever,  
 Friends and home he'll see no more,  
 But his mangled corpse lies buried  
 On Lake Erie's distant shore!

### RECALLING BUTLER HILL

[Daily Record, March 4, 1905.]

Is it because what has been called "the forgettery" of the people on this earth is so good, or is it that even what have been "widely published" events really reach the knowledge of, comparatively speaking, so few readers, that every little while some happening of the day is narrated as "unique"—"the first thing of the kind ever known"—when an occurrence similar, or much greater, had been fully reported?—reported, too, but a few years earlier, for readers to wonder over.

There must be hundreds upon hundreds of people from afar, as well as from nearby places, who crowded to look upon the tropical summer effects in the depths of winter wrought by the Butler Hill mine fire above Pittston. Among those hundreds were reporters galore sent from cities east, north, west and south of the Wyoming Valley, and these wrote up for literally millions of readers all the wonderful things they saw—including the marvels of unseasonable growth and bloom—and of all they learned of mining and civil engineer Conrad's successful shutting off of that blazing and roaring destruction from the underground network of mine passages from Pittston to Wilkes-Barre and beyond.

### IT IS MORE PECULIAR

than edifying then to read in the news dispatches, and then again in statelier publications which gather up, sift and retain the most important news, for filing away, as "an entirely new thing" the fact that a fire in a French village had brought fruit trees into bloom. It is certainly interesting to read that when the conflagration which destroyed the village of Chensee Sur-Marne, near Chalms, last September, had swept on to the orchards beyond it, destroyed two rows of trees and injured three rows more, that "on boughs uninjured by fire a second flowering immediately began. By the end of October all the uninjured apple trees and lilacs, toward which the flames had swept, were in full bloom."

But what was this beside the

### EMERALD SET IN SNOW,

the broad, steep slope of Butler Hill, all the long winter through robed in the most vivid, exquisite green of tropical upland meadows, with every tree that had its roots therein of full-

est leaf, the fruit trees here and there among them recalling the May time, while all around them the mountains, and below them the valley, were deep in snow, and the Susquehanna showed not a gleam of running water under its thick ice covering.

Who that saw it could lose that scene from "among the beautiful pictures that hang on memory's wall"? or forget the thrill that coursed through brain and nerves as the full realization came, simultaneously with every glimpse of its marvelous beauty, that all the springing life as of some Southern summer island was the result of underground fires which after an appreciably short time would break through and destroy it all.

Assuredly it was something well worth the remembering, time and again, by every one who saw it. For any who may have let the picture slip wholly into the background of memory, they ought to be grateful for the enthusiasm of the French news gatherer who told of the fire-wrought blossoming of the orchard trees of Chensee Sur-Marne as a thing "unique," unknown to the world before in all time.

Susan E. Dickinson.

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#### SKETCH OF MRS. ANGELINA RUGGLES.

[Daily Record, March 6, 1906.]

Ottawa, Kansas, Feb. 21, 1906.

Editor of the Record: My father, Samuel Tripp of Old Providence Township and later of Abington Township, who died in 1867, was a life-long subscriber to the Record of the Times.

After I became old enough to take an active interest in newspapers I always looked with great eagerness for the weekly advent of the Record into our family. I remember the articles written by some of the Record's correspondents during the fifties, especially the contributions of Columbus J. Baldwin whose nom de plume was "Mountaineer," especially the "Swallows of Abington," whose articles appeared over his own name. I have a distinct recollection of a series of essays on the order of Dr. Benjamin Franklin's essays, entitled "The Man With an Ax to Grind," written by Hon. Charles Miner, the historian. They had been previously published in a newspaper of which their author was editor. So eager was I to get the Record that it seemed to me that my seniors would never get through with the paper. I used to think that they began reading at the top of the column on the

first page and read everything to the bottom of the last column on the eighth page.

I enlisted in 1861 and served nearly four years. After my return I lived at home a short time, then followed the example of most of the returned soldiers and married. The Record came regularly until my father died.

I came West in 1869 and lost track of the Record until recent years, when I found an occasional article in the Topeka Capital, taken from the Record.

My object in communicating with the Record is to bring to the notice of some of the very oldest readers of the Record, a lady whom they will possibly remember.

She is Mrs. Angelina Ruggles, who was born in Hanover Township, five miles south of Wilkes-Barre, Dec. 31, 1808. Her father's name was Josiah Bennett. Her mother's maiden name was Sarah Taylor, who was a granddaughter of President Taylor, and one of the early settlers of Wyoming Valley. In an interview with Mrs. Ruggles she said she went to school in Hanover, her father, who was an educated man, being the instructor. She remembers the name of Nathan Carey and a Mr. Holcomb as two of their neighbors. She united with the M. E. Church at Wilkes-Barre early in life and remembers Rev. George Lane and Rev. Mr. Judson as pastors of the church. She was married to Ashbel Ruggles at the M. E. parsonage in Wilkes-Barre in 1830, but does not remember the pastor's name.

In early life Ashbel Ruggles learned the potters' trade, but after he was married he followed farming and taught school during the winter months until his health failed. In 1844 Mr. and Mrs. Ruggles emigrated to Rock County, Wisconsin, where they resided, with the exception of one year, until 1854, when they moved to Mcwer County, Minnesota. In less than two years after they took up their residence in Minnesota Mr. Ruggles died, leaving Mrs. Ruggles in a new country, on a new farm, which had been scarcely opened up. She had six healthy children and they managed to struggle along and did very nicely. When the Civil War broke out in 1861 her youngest son enlisted and went South and died in the service.

After the war Mrs. Ruggles lived with several of her children in Missouri. In 1897 she came to Ottawa, Kansas, to live with her daughter, Mrs. Southerland. Not long after she came to Ottawa the Southerland family moved to Kingman County, the same State, when in a short time Mr.

Southerland died. In the course of time Mrs. Southerland remarried, becoming Mrs. Lashment. Mrs. Ruggles continues to live with the Lashments near Kingman, Kingman County, Kansas. She retains her faculties to a remarkable degree for a woman of her age. She is now 96 years of age.

Stephen Tripp.

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### SUSQUEHANNA RIVER DRAINAGE.

[Daily Record, March 13, 1906.]

A paper on the quality of water in the Susquehanna River drainage basin was prepared by Marshall Ora Leighton and is now published by the United States Geological Survey in pamphlet form. The paper contains an introductory chapter on physiographic features by George Buell Hollister which gives much information of interest. At this time, when a flood seems impending, it is interesting to note that "the Susquehanna is the largest river of the Atlantic slope, its drainage area covering approximately 27,400 square miles," and that "more than half the Susquehanna drainage area, approximately 56 per cent., is included in the Allegheny plateau in New York and Pennsylvania."

The following extracts are taken from the pamphlet:

"According to W. M. Davis another and possibly a smaller stream was the parent of the Susquehanna. Its headwaters lay in the mountain region of the central portion of the State and it flowed across the Allegheny ridges to the southeast, approximately in the position of the lower portion of the Susquehanna. Various causes combined to render this stream more vigorous in its action than the one previously referred to, and in the course of time it succeeded in capturing many branches of the Schuylkill and even in tapping and capturing many of its entire upper waters.

"In this matter the Schuylkill was left with a mere remnant of its former volume. The Susquehanna was also strengthened by the capture of the Juniata and other streams on the west, and gradually assumed its prominence as the master stream of the region. This outline of its previous history must be considered merely as a suggestion rather than as demonstrated fact.

#### ITS WATERSHED.

"The watershed of the Susquehanna embraces portions of four great physi-

ographic regions of the eastern part of the United States—the Allegheny Plateau, the Allegheny Mountains, the great Allegheny Valley and the Piedmont Plateau.

"More than half the Susquehanna drainage area, approximately 56 per cent., is included in the Allegheny Plateau in New York and Pennsylvania. This region, dissected by the stream and its branches into a succession of high hills and deep valleys, is the remnant of an extended plain. The plain is not confined to the Susquehanna watershed, but may be traced eastward into the Catskill region and southward to Alabama.

"The principal streams in the Susquehanna basin that drain the Allegheny Plateau are the Susquehanna River and the West Branch. The Susquehanna River rises in Lake Otsego, Otsego County, N. Y. It flows generally southwestward through the southern tier of counties of New York and enters Pennsylvania in Bradford County, near Sayre. Thence its course is generally southeastward to Pittston, where it leaves the plateau region. Its most important tributaries to this point are Chenango and Chemung Rivers, both in New York.

"Lake Otsego, which may be considered the source of the Susquehanna, lies at an elevation of 1,193 feet above sea level. The altitude of the Susquehanna at its junction with the Chenango at Binghamton is 822 feet; at the junction with the Chemung at Athens it is 744 feet, and near Pittston, 232 miles from its source, where the river leaves the Allegheny Plateau and enters the Appalachian belt, it is 536 feet, giving a total fall of 657 feet, or an average fall on the Allegheny Plateau of 2.8 feet per mile.

"In the Allegheny Mountain region is included the drainage of the lower portion of the Susquehanna, of the Juniata and its tributaries, and of almost the entire West Branch below Lock Haven, with the exception of its northerly and westerly tributaries—in brief, the portion of the Susquehanna system between Pittston and Harrisburg, with the exception of the tributaries of the West Branch. The area of this part of the watershed is approximately 8,500 square miles, or about 31 per cent. of the entire drainage basin. The slopes of the main stream and its principal branches are as follows: From Pittston to the junction with West Branch at Sunbury, a dis-

tance of 68 miles, the fall is 114 feet—an average of 1.6 feet per mile. From Sunbury to Harrisburg, 53 miles, the fall is 124 feet—an average of 2.4 feet per mile. The portion of West Branch in this region is 65 miles long, and falls 110 feet at an average rate of 1.6 feet per mile from Lock Haven to its mouth. The Juniata has an average fall of 3.1 feet per mile.

One of the most striking features of the river in this part of its course is its bold persistence across the trend of the Allegheny ridges. Just above Pittston it flows into the fertile Wyoming Valley, which lies parallel to the mountain chain. It follows this valley until it reaches Nanticoke, where it bends gradually southward across the Lee-Penobscot Mountain and again resumes its southwestward course, which it holds until reaching Sunbury. Here it turns southward again, crossing Mahantango, Berry, Peters, Second and Blue Mountains, and emerges into Allegheny Valley near Harrisburg.

"The flow of Susquehanna River at Wilkes-Barre in September, 1902, was 1,100 second-feet. At Nanticoke dam, seven miles below Wilkes-Barre, the flow at that time was somewhat more, probably 2,500 second-feet. Assuming that the pumpage of 491.9 second-feet of mine water is sufficiently close for practical purposes, about one-fifth of the water flowing in Susquehanna River through Wyoming Valley was acid mine waste artificially turned into the stream. Under such conditions any effects which this mine water might have would be most pronounced.

"The appearance of a small stream into which coal mine waters are discharged is peculiar. The bottom of the channel is colored a light yellow, and there appear no signs of vegetation of any kind. All fish life in a stream is immediately destroyed at the first appearance of coal mine waste. Where culm as well as acid mine waste is dumped into the channel the appearance is well nigh beyond description. Many of the small brooks emptying into Susquehanna River in Wyoming Valley have no permanent channel; the old channel has been filled by deposits of culm, and the stream takes a new course whenever freshets arise, often covering fertile fields with culm and doing great damage.

"The important question to be considered in this connection is the effect of the acid mine waste upon the water of Susquehanna River. It has been



shown that the run off from the Lackawanna basin is befouled with sewage, impregnated with acid, and blackened by culm. Susquehanna River below this point is generally of the same character, as it receives the pumpage waters from all the mines and the sewage from the cities in Wyoming Valley. Below this great influx of putrescible matter one would confidently expect to find a water of high organic content, supporting enormous numbers of bacteria. The remarkable fact is that a series of chemical analyses shows that the water is actually more free from organic matter at the lower end of Wyoming Valley than at the upper. This effect is traceable to nothing else than the large amounts of mine waste which are turned into the stream.

"The fact that the enormous quantity of fine culm turned into Susquehanna River a short distance above Nanticoke is not apparent is due to the coagulating property of the combination which causes the large quantities of fine coal and the organic matter from city sewers to precipitate on the bottom of the stream. It is really a somewhat crude application of the coagulating process used in connection with mechanical filtration. The bottom of the channel of Susquehanna River shows that precipitation occurs rapidly, for there are places at which the bottom has been raised from 8 to 12 feet, and, in fact, this has been a contributory cause of recent damaging floods in the City of Wilkes-Barre.

"After passing Nanticoke dam the Susquehanna emerges from the northern anthracite coal basin through a deep gorge, and for some distance flows in a southwesterly direction along the edge of the coal field. It makes an abrupt turn at Shickshinny and flows south for some distance, and then takes a southwesterly direction to its junction with the West Branch at Sunbury.

"The country tributary to Susquehanna River between the northern anthracite coal basin and Sunbury is sparsely settled, and save for a comparatively small amount of contamination from a few towns along its banks and considerable mine water drainage from Nescopeck Creek, Catawissa Creek and Roaring Creek, which enter from the south, draining the middle coal basin, the stream is not damaged to any extent. The municipalities of Nescopeck, Berwick, Milville,

Bloomsburg, Catawissa and Danville, containing a population of 22,204, contribute a small amount of pollution to the stream; but from the physical appearance of the water and the general survey of the entire region it is apparent that the stream at Sunbury is in better condition than at Nanticoke."

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### EARLY FLOODS IN WYOMING VALLEY.

[Daily Record, March 16, 1906.]

That the steep side hills should never have been cleared, but would have been more profitably kept in forest for raising timber, and that they should be re-planted with valuable forest trees, for financial reasons, every person knows. It was a great mistake to clear them, but their denudation has never caused any of the notable floods of the past 130 years.

Dr. Rothrock, an excellent authority, in a letter printed in the Record about four years ago, says: "A very heavy rainfall always has produced, and always will produce a freshet, no matter whether the country is cleared, or wooded," and "that the removal of the forest has not influenced the quantity of the rainfall."

The Hon. George P. Marsh, in his "Earth as Modified by Human Action," after having argued that the removal of the forests has a tendency to increase disastrous torrents and floods, has the fairness to admit that "Floods will always occur in years of excessive precipitation, whether the surface of the soil be generally cleared or generally wooded." The high flats along the Susquehanna River, which are now seldom overflowed, must have been built up by floods which took place when the whole country through which the river and its affluents flow, was a dense wilderness of woods, excepting the small patches of cleared land on which the Indians raised corn and beans. The floods came in spite of the woods.

There was a great ice flood in the Susquehanna River on March 15, 1784, which is described by Col. John Franklin, one of the bravest and ablest leaders of the Connecticut party in the Valley of Wyoming. He says:

"The uncommon rain and large quantities of snow on the mountains, together with the amazing quantity of ice in the river swelled the stream to an unusual height—ten, and in many

places fifteen feet higher than it had ever been known since the settlement of the country." He states that upwards of 150 houses with their contents were swept away by the raging torrents and lost forever.

Some of the great inundations have been caused by rain alone without the assistance of melted snow. One of the greatest in the Susquehanna of which we have any account, and which was not much, if any, less than the memorable one of 1865, took place in October, 1786, two years after the great ice flood, and was called the "Pumpkin flood," because large numbers of pumpkins were seen floating down on the turbid waters, together with shocks of corn and rail fences. It is described by Col. John Franklin as follows:

"The rain on the 5th of October, which fell in about twenty-four hours raised the river about six feet, and in the narrows ten feet deeper than ever known. The small streams became mighty rivers, the mills were mostly swept off, and one-half of all kinds of food for man and beast is forever lost. The greater part of the rain fell in the afternoon and evening of the 5th. The Susquehanna River that was fordable at 4 o'clock in the afternoon was over the face of the earth from mountain to mountain at 6 o'clock on the morning of the 6th."

Neither the ice flood of 1784 nor the pumpkin flood of 1786 (both of which took place more than 119 years ago) could have been caused (as some suppose) by "destroying the forests, making bare the mountain, and hill crests, and slopes, etc.," for at that time the forests had not been destroyed, nor hardly attacked. The whole country drained by the river and its tributaries, from the Wyoming Valley to the Otsego Lake, was chiefly woods—only a few scattered clearings along the bank of the river.

The highest flood ever known in the Susquehanna River (unless it be the pumpkin flood) happened on March 18, 1865. The ground was frozen solid, even in the woods under the leaves; there was a large body of snow on the ground, which several thawing days had softened into slush and started the water to running, then came a hard, warm rain that melted it off in one night. Had the whole country been an unbroken wilderness, from the Chesapeake Bay to Lake Erie, it would not have prevented that great

flood or left its high water marks one-tenth of an inch lower.

There was a tremendous flood in the Ohio River in the month of February, 1884, which caused much distress and loss of property, especially at Cincinnati. The newspapers of New York and other cities declared it was produced by the denudation of forests along the Allegheny and Monongahela Rivers. Even Harper's Weekly, usually careful and exact in its statements, fell into the same error and said:

"Let us hope that next year the wilful destruction of our forests will not combine with such uncontrollable causes as early freezing weather, unusual abundance of snow and continued thaws, accompanied with rain, to produce a recurrence of these disasters that appeal to the sympathies of all."

That great flood in the Ohio was produced by precisely the same causes which produced the ice flood in the Susquehanna in 1784, and the immense rise in 1865, which Harper's hints at—a large body of snow carried off with the ground frozen so hard that not a drop of water could sink into it.

The highest flood ever known in the Wyalusing Creek, and which swept off every bridge on the stream from its source to its mouth, occurred in the latter part of summer and was caused by a thunder shower. The water did not fall in drops, but in solid sheets—sheet after sheet, as fast as you could count. About the centre of the storm (as the writer a few days afterwards saw), the water ran down a hillside of moderate slope where there was no depression to compress it, to such a depth, and with such force as to float away bodily a rail fence to the distance of six rods, where it lodged against some trees. The water came into a farm house nearby, which stood on ground considerably higher than the main road and thirty feet higher than the bank of the creek, and drove the inmates into the chamber for safety. Billions of forest trees standing thickly as they could grow, would not have hindered that water from getting into the creek and over all the flats along its course.

The Scranton Times says: "Just thirty years ago this spring, the night before St. Patrick's Day, the Susquehanna came down in sudden flood bearing the fragments of a great ice gorge. It carried with it the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western bridge below Pittston Junction, and both

highway bridges between the Pittstons, and sent a tide up the Lackawanna River that swept away the Lehigh Valley Railroad bridge at Coxton."

Living ten miles back of the river, and out of sight, no doubt the editor of the Scranton Times honestly thinks that there was a big flood in the Susquehanna on St. Patrick's Day very early in the morning, caused entirely "by destroying the forests and making bare the mountain and hill slopes." I can truthfully assure him there was nothing that could rightfully be called a flood in the river at Sugar Run, fifty miles above Pittston. The rise which broke up the ice and carried it away was only a few feet higher than our ordinary rafting freshet, and not over the banks. Up here, we always understood that it was a great ice dam, below Wilkes-Barre that raised the water and caused the fearful destruction of bridges.

The effect of forest removal on farming, and on the preservation of springs and wells, is not a subject of dispute. We are all agreed that the removal of the woods permits the sun and the wind to produce a rapid evaporation of the rain water as soon as it falls, allowing but little to soak into the earth to supply the springs, wells and creeks for the farms and adjacent country. Springs which were once perennial, wells which were never failing and creeks which once furnished an abundance of water to turn the wheels of mills, have, since the country is generally cleared, either greatly failed or become entirely dry. Forestry is all right, but will be injured and not aided by statements about floods which are untrue.

J. W. Ingham.

Sugar Run, Pa.

#### A LETTER FROM WASHINGTON.

[Daily Record, March 17, 1906.]

George Fields, of 494 Bergenline avenue, West New York, N. J., has a letter purporting to have been written by George Washington to Franz Hopkinson, says the New York Sun. Fields says he found it among the effects of Helen Mary Taylor Wessel, a grand-aunt, who died many years ago at the age of 97. He doesn't know where she got it.

The letter is as follows:

"Dear Sir: 'In for a penny, in for a pound,' is an old adage. I am so hackneyed to the touches of the painter's

pencil that I am now altogether at their beck and sit like patience on a monument while they are determining the lines of my face.

"It is a proof among many others of what habit and custom can effect. At first I was impatient at the request and restive under the operation as a colt is of the saddle. The next time I submitted very reluctantly, but with less flouncing. I have yielded a ready obedience to your request and to the views of Mr. Pine.

"Letters from England, recommendatory of this gentleman, came to my hand previous to his arrival in America, not only as an artist of acknowledged eminence, but as one who had discovered a friendly disposition toward this country, for which it seems he had been marked.

"It gave me pleasure to hear from you. I shall always feel an interest in your happiness, and with Mrs. Washington's compliments and best wishes joined to my own for Mrs. Hopkinson and yourself, I am, dear sir, your most obedient and humble servant.

"George Washington

"Mount Vernon, May 16, 1785."

### SOME EARLY HISTORY OF WILKES-BARRE.

[Daily Record, March 18, 1906.]

Wilkes-Barre is now in the hundredth year of its existence as a corporate body, for yesterday was the ninety-ninth anniversary of the incorporation of what was then Wilkes-Barre Borough and has since developed into Wilkes-Barre, the city—rich in historical associations and the resources of nature which have made her known as the centre of the greatest anthracite coal producing area in the United States. The growth of the city has been slow, but steady, and even now it is helping to upbuild the neighboring towns and townships and threatens to absorb them and make them a part of itself.

On March 17, 1806, the Borough of Wilkes-Barre was incorporated by act of the Pennsylvania Legislature. Since that time the boundaries have been contracted and again expanded to their present lines. Two months or more ago the Record called attention to the approaching centennial of the incorporation of the borough and suggested that a great celebration be held in commemoration of the event. This idea has been seconded by the rest of the papers of the city and March 17, 1906, ought to be made a gala day in the history of the city.

The township as originally surveyed embraced not only the present City of Wilkes-Barre, Wilkes-Barre Township, a portion of Plains and Hanover townships, but also the large island situate in the Susquehanna at the bend of the river nearly opposite Ross street, at that time called Chi-Wau-Muck, and which from 1770 to 1800, was known as Wilkes-Barre Island and later as Fish's Island.

On St. Patrick's day, 1806, by act of the Pennsylvania Legislature, the village, or town plot—including the Public Square—of Wilkes-Barre (as laid out by Major Durkee), the adjacent river common and a strip of land adjoining the northeast boundary of the town plot, were incorporated into the Borough of Wilkes-Barre. The village and township of Wilkes-Barre then contained together nearly 1,000 inhabitants.

During the early years of its history Wilkes-Barre was in a great measure an isolated village, situated as it was "in the interior of the country, walled in on every hand by mountains lofty and wild, and remote from the great thoroughfares of travel." The region surrounding it was devoted largely to agriculture, and the surplus product of the farms was marketed principally at Wilkes-Barre. From here it was hauled in sleds or big canvas-topped wagons over the mountains to Easton, sixty-five miles distant, or else shipped in arks down the Susquehanna to Middletown, in Dauphin County, or to Columbia, in Lancaster County, whence it was conveyed across the country to Lancaster and Philadelphia. Easton being the most accessible town, however, especially after the construction of the Easton and Wilkes-Barre turnpike in 1802-8, was for many years the chief market town for the merchants of Wilkes-Barre and the principal farmers of the Wyoming Valley.

The first bridge across the Susquehanna in the Wyoming Valley was erected at the foot of West Market street, occupying the same site the present bridge does. Work upon the structure was begun in the spring of 1817 and the bridge was completed and opened to the public in the autumn of the following year, 1818.

By act of the State Legislature on May 4, 1871, the Borough of Wilkes-Barre was incorporated into a city. The old town had exceeded its limits and the territory—a part of the township of Wilkes-Barre—immediately adjoining it on three sides, having been built upon contained a considerable population. The bounds of the new corporation were established so as to include this contiguous area, as well as to extend to the centre of the Susquehanna

River and Wilkes-Barre entered upon a new career with an area of 4.14 square miles (exclusive of the river), divided into fifteen wards. In 1890 a new ward, the Sixteenth was erected from a portion of the Second ward, and the city now contains sixteen wards.

On March 3, 1892, the city council passed an ordinance which was approved by the mayor, by which certain boundaries were changed and extended so as to embrace within the limits of the city, the whole bed and northwesterly bank of the Susquehanna, running the entire length of the city. The total area of the city is now 4.968 square miles, exclusive of the .986 of a square mile covered by the waters of the Susquehanna.

Governor Hastings on Sept. 22, 1896, issued a new charter to the city, by which it became a full fledged city of the third class.

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### WILKES-BARRE—PAST AND PRESENT.

[Daily Record, March 30, 1905.]

On Monday next, April 3, 1905, Frederick C. Kirkendall, the eighth mayor of Wilkes-Barre, will be inducted into office. Most of the residents of the city who gave him a handsome vote in the recent election are aware of the fact that his father, Ira M. Kirkendall, was the first mayor of the City of Wilkes-Barre and the last burgess of the Borough of Wilkes-Barre, but few, save those who were living at that time, stop to think of the great changes which have taken place since the first mayor of the city took the oath of office.

The oath of office was taken on June 10, 1871, a third of a century ago. A full generation has elapsed since that date and during that time a marvelous transformation has been wrought in the city in every way. Its borders have been extended, its population has almost quadrupled, its form of government has been changed, its industrial life has advanced in huge strides, its valuation has been immensely increased—all of this and much more in the comparatively short space of thirty-three years.

Ira M. Kirkendall, the first mayor, is still hale and hearty and is actively engaged in business pursuits and still takes a great interest in municipal affairs, and delights in recalling the days in which he was the chief official of the city and of the borough which preceded it and takes pride in the growth



of the city with whose early history he has been so prominently connected.

From a research among the files of newspapers of that time we find that the people of that day were somewhat dubious as to the advisability of changing the form of government from a borough to that of a city. This feeling on the part of the people is reflected in an editorial opinion printed on May 17, 1871, after the city had been incorporated by the act of legislature, which was as follows:

"Wilkes-Barre will rue the day that changed its government to a city charter. No town has yet been forced by unprincipled speculators and ambitious politicians to imitate the from in the fable but has met a similar fate. Swell with pride and taxes until patience and purse are exhausted and then collapse—without corresponding convenience, or safety, for solace. We may prove an exception, but from the stubborn spirit displayed in forcing the law upon us contrary to the wishes of many good citizens, the chances seem doubtful.

"It seems time that our good old town should wake up and not be so completely under the rule of small cliques of unscrupulous intriguers who care not who pays the piper so that they may dance. See to it, citizens, before it is too late.

"The city takes in the borough and all of Wilkes-Barre Township west of the Empire works. This is a compromise on the original plan of colonizing the wilderness to Bear Creek with a shanty in each ward to shelter a copperhead who could act as a delegate."

In the same issue appears a brief note to the effect that an effort was being made to have the city charter postponed one year. Evidently nothing came of this movement, for President Judge Garrick M. Harding advertises the appointment of a number of persons as assessors to carry into effect the provisions of an act entitled: "An act further supplemental to the elections of the Commonwealth." These appointments were made necessary by the passage of the act incorporating the City of Wilkes-Barre. The names are as follows: Charles Westfield, First ward; Chris. Jones, Second ward; Jacob Goeltz, Third ward; Jacob F. Chollett, Fourth ward; Hiram Wentz, Fifth ward; William A. Sivan, Sixth ward; Douglass Smith, Seventh ward; R. J. Flick, Eighth ward; John Peters, Ninth ward; William G. Graham, Tenth ward;

John A. Merrick, Eleventh ward; S. F. McDermott, Twelfth ward; Michael Lynch, Thirteenth ward; J. F. McMahon, Fourteenth ward; A. L. Blodgett, Fifteenth ward.

#### FIRST CITY ELECTION.

Seeing that the advancing wave of progress could not be stayed the opponents of the city charter decided that the best thing to be done was to fall in with the movement and try to elect their own candidates to office under the new charter. The Democrats were much in the majority here at that time but a Republican editor sent out a Macedonian cry to the adherents of that party, as follows: "Our friends are moving in the selection of candidates for city officers. This is well. Make good selections of good Republicans and elect them if possible. Do your duty and save this poor little town from the fate of all others which have fallen into the same ambitious and extravagant ways."

One Tuesday, June 6, 1871, the election of the first city officers took place and a hot contest was waged all day long, with the result that Ira M. Kirkendall, the burgess of the borough, was elected first mayor of the city. His opponent was E. B. Harvey, who was badly defeated, receiving only 618 votes to 1,582 cast for Mr. Kirkendall. F. D. Vose was elected to the position of high constable, with Isaac S. Osterhout, Adolph Voight and J. A. Rippard, auditors.

Concerning the election of Mayor Kirkendall, Mr. Miner in an editorial utterance remarks: "The old burgess, a quiet, pleasant and industrious mountain boy, was flattered by a vote sufficiently large to ratify the treaty of Washington and elected first mayor of the new city."

The organization of the council took place on Saturday, June 10, with the following members present: First ward, J. E. Clark; Second ward, M. Regan; Third ward, J. C. Williamson; Fourth ward, H. Baker Hillman; Fifth ward, Hiram Wentz; Sixth ward, William A. Swan; Seventh ward, Walter G. Sterling; Eighth ward, Herman C. Frey; Ninth ward, George H. Parrish; Tenth ward, Charles A. Miner; Eleventh ward, C. P. Kidder; Twelfth ward, Joseph Schilling; Thirteenth ward, Anthony Helfrich; Fourteenth ward, Charles B. Dana; Fifteenth ward, John Gilligan.

Councilmen-at-large—A. C. Laning, P. Pursel, Charles Parrish, N. Rutter.

John Lynch and William L. Conyngham.

Thus was the new city government started on its way with a full complement of officers and the Record of the Times, after speaking of the handsome vote given to the old burgess, Ira M. Kirkendall, says that "The new council is composed of good material. In appearance it is most respectable, and with a fair mixture of prudence and enterprise we may hope to see the city continue to improve without reckless expenditure and its credit sustained without excessive taxation."

#### POPULATION AND INDUSTRIES.

Wilkes-Barre, as shown by the census of 1870, had a population of 10,174. Then it was only a borough. With the incorporation of the city in the following year the limits were extended so as to embrace parts of the outlying townships and at the time the first mayor took office it was believed that the population would number between 15,000 and 20,000. The borough borders did not half cover the population of the city.

A writer of that day, speaking of the extension of the city limits, says: "The limits are ample for more inhabitants, and new buildings multiplying rapidly indicate a growth which will close up the vacant spaces and give to the rising generation a city unsurpassed in the beauty of its situation, in the industry of the people, and the substantial and elegant character of its public buildings, private residences and places of business."

At that time the principal hotels were the Wyoming Valley, conducted by J. B. Stark; the Luzerne House, conducted by Sylvester Bristol; Exchange Hotel, M. J. Philbin; Bristol House, Laycock Bros.; White Horse Hotel, trustee of the late L. B. Perrin; Washington Hotel, John Raeder; First National Hotel, Capt. J. Quinn; North Wilkes-Barre Hotel, W. P. Gardner; Mansion House, T. L. Kemmerer; Forest House, Alvah Perrin; VanLeer House, N. Farr.

The principal halls were: Music Hall, Liberty Hall, National Hall, Chahoon Hall and Fred Meyer's Opera House.

The principal manufacturing establishments of that day were:

Vulcan Iron Works, South Main street.

Dickson Manufacturing Co., Canal street.

Wyoming Valley Manufacturing Co., South Main street.

Adam Behee, foundry, Butler alley.  
J. W. Brock, wire screen works,  
Union street.

N. G. Seitzinger, wire screen works,  
Union street.

Hazard Wire Works, Ross street,  
near Canal.

Stephen Lee, Wyoming Planing Mill,  
Canal street.

C. B. Price, planing mill, Canal street.

John Laning, planing mill, Canal  
street.

Keystone Flour and Feed Mill, South  
Main street.

John Hamilton, rope walk, South  
street.

Perry Organ Co., North Main street.

In the United States census which was taken in 1870 the manufactures were enumerated by counties and no report of the manufacturing plants for the borough of Wilkes-Barre is given. The statistics for the whole county are given, but the county at that time included all of Lackawanna County and cannot well be used for comparison. In 1880 Wilkes-Barre City had 89 manufacturing establishments, with a total capitalization of \$1,146,500. The average number of wage earners at that time was 645, of whom 613 were males over 16 years of age, 17 were women over 16 years of age and 15 persons were employed who were under 16 years of age. The total wages for the year was \$223,399 and the value of the products was \$1,133,334. This was in 1880, nine years after the city had been incorporated, and it is safe to assume that the production of Wilkes-Barre manufacturing establishments in 1871 did not exceed \$800,000.

#### BANKS. SCHOOLS, ETC.

The banks of that day were twelve in number, but a large percentage of them were private institutions. They were as follows: Wyoming National, First National, Second National, Peoples Savings Bank, Wilkes-Barre Deposit Bank, Miners Savings Bank, Rockafellow & Co., Brown & Gray, Wood, Flannigan & Co., Bennett, Phelps & Co., Wilkes-Barre Savings Bank, Myer's Bank.

The schools were three in number—Franklin street grammar school, Washington street grammar school, Twelfth ward public school. Near the close of the last term of the borough schools the superintendent, Rev. C. J. Collins, reported a total enrollment for the month of January, 1870, of 882. The total attendance for the month was

697. the percentage of attendance being 79.

In 1871 the borough fire department was reorganized and made a paid fire department. Stanley Woodward, now Judge Woodward, was made the chief of the fire department, which consisted of one steamer, the Mechanic; four hose carriages and one set of hook and ladder implements. The first annual parade of the fire department was held on Wednesday, May 19, 1871, under the direction of chief Stanley Woodward.

In conversation with ex-Mayor Kirkendall a few days ago, and after examination of the old city records, some extremely interesting things were learned about the infant city and its government.

The police department of that day consisted of the chief, Michael Kearney, who afterward became mayor, and fifteen patrolman, one from each ward and a resident of that ward. The chief received \$90 a month and each of the patrolmen received \$70. The police force consisted of Charles F. Feuerstein, William Kelly, Ervin T. Brown, I. P. Long, Samuel Emery, N. B. Hedden, M. H. Corrigan, C. F. Terry, C. N. Maxfield, Simon Arnold, John Linn, Thomas Maston, B. Toole and Matthew Watt.

There was not at that time a single foot of paving on any of the streets, nor was there even the beginning of a sewerage system. A few sidewalks, mostly of plank, were laid on the main streets, and one of the first actions of the new city council was to pass an ordinance regulating the laying of sidewalks on a number of streets.

There were only two railroads, the Central Railroad of New Jersey and the Lehigh Valley, which entered the city, but the D., L. & W. R. R. entered Kingston, as now. There were three street railway lines, all operated by horse power. One of these extended to Ashley, then known as Coalville; another extended down South Main street to Hanover, and another extended across the flats to the Kingston depot and did a thriving business. The last car run was at 9:15 p. m. and if any one desired street car accommodations after that hour they were compelled to make arrangements to that effect and pay double fare.

The streets were lighted by gas and oil lamps.

The conditions of the city to-day are too well known to require any extended notice but a brief enumeration of

some of them will prove interesting for purposes of comparison.

According to the census of 1900 the City of Wilkes-Barre had 438 manufacturing establishments with a total capitalization of \$10,501,537. The number of wage earners was 5,977, of whom 3,727 were males over 16 years of age, 1,780 were females over that age and 470 were children under that age. The amount paid out yearly in wages was \$2,286,676. The value of the products was \$10,753,348. This shows an increased capitalization in the last twenty years of more than \$9,000,000 and the output has been increased to twelve times that of the same period. The wages have been increased to ten times that of the same period.

The police department now consists of nearly half a hundred men with a chief, four sergeants, city detective, etc.

Wilkes-Barre's present fire department is one of the best in the country. The department consists of eight companies with well equipped engine houses and consists of five steamers, one chemical engine, four combination chemical engines and hose wagons, one hose wagon, two hose carriages and one aerial hook and ladder truck, also one chief's buggy. There are twenty-nine men regularly employed, most of whom live in the engine houses.

The streets of the city are now lighted by about 375 arc lights, 230 naphtha lights and 160 gas lights.

There is now a total of 25.97 miles of street paving with a great quantity to be laid this summer. The city is also well sewered and a large amount is to be expended during the coming summer on extensions to the sewer system.

Wilkes-Barre now has nine banks and trust companies with a combined capital of \$2,075,000 and which have a combined surplus of \$3,841,415.47. The deposits aggregate nearly \$19,000,000. Nearly \$50,000,000 annually pass through the Wilkes-Barre Clearing House.

The public schools of Wilkes-Barre are noted for their efficiency and thoroughness. The high school embraces college preparatory and normal courses, a business course and a manual training department. Kindergarten schools have also recently been established and are proving successful. There are twenty modern school buildings and the average attendance is nearly 8,000. There are 187 teachers in the schools, whose salaries range from \$360 to \$850.

among the female teachers and from \$600 to \$1,900 among the male teachers.

The population has increased to nearly 60,000 and is so congested that there is a widespread movement for a greater Wilkes-Barre which will take in the surrounding towns, increase the population to 100,000 or more and make of Wilkes-Barre a second class city. Such in brief, is the city over which Frederick C. Kirkendall has been chosen for the chief executive by a vote which is as flattering as that received by his father thirty-three years ago.

### MRS. JANE D. VAN LOON'S DEATH.

[Daily Record, March 31, 1906.]

As briefly announced in Thursday's Record, the death of Mrs. Jane Davenport VanLoon of Plymouth removes one of the pioneers of the Wyoming Valley, one who saw it grow from a sparsely settled wilderness of woodland and marshy swamps to a thickly populated, compactly built up community, thriving in industries, growing in importance from day to day.

The subject of this sketch was born Oct. 23, 1815, three years after the War of 1812, in the same house from where her funeral will be held, as was her father and grandfather before her. Her grandfather, Thomas Davenport, was born in the year 1756 and her father thirty years later, or, to be exact, Aug. 17, 1786.

Her mother, Phoebe Nisbitt, was born in Plymouth Township, May 7, 1796, and married her father from the same farm house, in the year 1813. Mrs. VanLoon was married to Samuel VanLoon in December, 1833. The latter was elected sheriff of Luzerne County in the year 1859 and died in June, 1896, and with the exception of the three years during which he was sheriff and jail warden (sheriffs then served as prison wardens) she lived all her years in the house where she died.

She was the mother of thirteen children; namely, Harrison, Robert, Wayman, Burton, Evert, Ziba, Thomas, Liva, Lydia, Phoebe, Emma, Samuel and James, all of whom preceded her in death except Ziba of Plymouth and Liva, wife of Rev. Frederick Schneider of Albany, N. Y.

She is survived by twelve grandchildren, Daniel VanLoon, Mrs. William Cook, Mrs. Lee Rice, Mrs. L. A. Well, Mrs. M. B. Lockyer, Clyde, Frederick, Ernest, Stephen, Cora, Marian and

Mary Schneider; also eighteen great-grandchildren, L. A. Weil having 3; Lee Rice, 3; Daniel VanLoon, 3; Clyde Schenider, 3; Cora Schneider, 3, and William Cook, 3.

Deceased was the last of the original members of the Christian Church (Disciples of Christ) of Plymouth.

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#### DEATH OF R. B. CUTLER.

[Daily Record, April 3, 1906.]

Reuben B. Cutler, aged 81, one of Pittston's oldest and best known business men, died on Saturday morning of pneumonia.

Mr. Cutler had been in poor health for four years and about two years ago had one of his legs broken, which further undermined his health. He was attacked by congestive chills about one week ago and the trouble rapidly developed into pneumonia.

Reuben B. Cutler had been in business here continuously since 1848. He was born in Whitney's Point, N. Y., of New England ancestry, on March 11, 1824. In his boyhood days his parents moved to Wilkes-Barre. The father, Reuben Cutler, Sr., was a drover by trade. He remained with his parents in Wilkes-Barre until after he had reached his majority, and then went to Honesdale, where he remained for several years and learned the cabinet making trade.

Mr. Cutler's residence in Pittston began in 1848, in which year he traveled from Honesdale to Carbondale by the old gravity railroad, and thence proceeded by stage to Pittston. The Pennsylvania Coal Co.'s gravity railroad was then nearing completion. Mr. Cutler's father had charge of a construction gang on the gravity railroad. In partnership with Abram Haas, who had been his chum in Honesdale, Mr. Cutler opened a cabinet shop on Kennedy street, in a little building on the lower side of the lot now occupied by William Drury's double house. Later, in 1849, Haas & Cutler bought a lot with a frontage of fifty feet on the easterly side of North Main street, paying \$900 for the same, and erected a two-story frame building for use as a store and dwelling. This was the first building on North Main street between the "ravine" and Judge Reddin's corner (now the site of the Corn Exchange building), with the exception of the Johnson cottage, just below the Haas & Cutler building, and now in the rear



of the McElhenny drug store. The building erected by Haas & Cutler is directly opposite the Gazette office, being owned by A. B. Brown and occupied by W. E. Sharp as a market. The Cutler brick residence on the lot adjoining the building was erected in 1850-1.

Mr. Cutler gradually changed his business from that of cabinet maker, when he made with his own hands the furniture he sold, to that of a dealer in furniture, and for many years he conducted a furniture and undertaking business in a three-story brick building which he erected on the west side of North Main street, directly opposite his residence. Some six years ago Mr. Cutler disposed of the furniture stock and sold his undertaking business to his son, Charles H. Cutler. Then, in partnership with his son-in-law, E. T. Phinney, he opened a dry goods store in the building where he had conducted his furniture store. Since the death of Mr. Phinney, Mr. Cutler has conducted the dry goods store and was able to attend to business until one week ago.

Mr. Cutler was very successful in his business enterprises and accumulated considerable property. He once served a term on the Pittston Borough school board, having been appointed by the court at a time when it was found necessary to oust the board. His associates on the board were Thomas Maloney, Thomas Mangan, Jacob W. Evans, Patrick Battle and William Law. He was one of the organizers of the Peoples Savings Bank and for a number of years was a director.

Throughout his life Mr. Cutler was an active member of the Baptist Church and he was one of the organizers of the First Baptist Church of Pittston. He served for many years as an officer of the church, and for something like forty years was superintendent of the Sunday school, a position which he relinquished when failing health came upon him. Proof of the earnest religious spirit that actuated Mr. Cutler was shown during his apprenticeship in Honesdale. He received only \$25 and his board for a whole year's work and he contributed the whole of his year's salary to the Baptist Church. He ever afterward attributed his success in life to the fact that he had given his first year's wages to the work of his Master.

Mr. Cutler was possessed of a pleasant personality and few men in the

community were more widely known and more highly esteemed. All with whom he came in contact, in his home life, in business affairs and in the social world, testify to his kindly nature and his sterling character.

Mr. Cutler was twice married. His first wife was Sarah Phillips of Kingston, who died two years after the marriage. Two children were born of this union, the youngest, Charles H. Cutler, survives, being one of Pittston's prominent business men. Fifty years ago this month Mr. Cutler was married to Amanda Beisel of Conyngham Valley, Luzerne County, who survives her husband. By the second marriage there were five children, of whom the following survive, all residents of Pittston: Mrs. Lillie Phinney, Amanda J. and Florence Cutler.

Mr. Cutler is survived by one brother, Stewart H. Cutler of Scranton.

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### OLD-TIME MASONRY.

[Daily Record, April 4, 1905.]

William S. McLean, pastmaster of Landmark Lodge, F. and A. M., read a paper on "Old time Masonry and old time Masons," last night before Lodge No. 61. The address was of special interest to the members of Lodge No. 61 as it revived the history of some of its leading members in the early days. Mr. McLean said:

My theme is "Old time Masonry and old time Masons." In the preparation of my talk I have been greatly helped by a book written by brother O. J. Harvey, called "A History of Lodge No. 61, Free and Accepted Masons." This book is intensely interesting, not only to Masons, but to persons whose ancestors lived here in the early days. The book reflects great credit on brother Harvey, not only as an historian but as a master of the king's English. Its pages are filled with the most delicious gossip of the old days. The first Masonic Lodge was held in the valley on the 24th day of June, 1779. This was the year following the massacre of Wyoming. It was the anniversary of St. John the Baptist, a festival day in the Masonic calendar. The lodge so held was a military or army lodge. The army of Gen. Sullivan was then in the valley. The lodge was held in the tent of Col. Proctor and during the meeting an appropriate sermon was read, written by brother Provost William Smith, D. D., of the University of Pennsyl-

vania and grand secretary of the Provincial Lodge of Pennsylvania. Gen. Sullivan, the commander of the expedition, was a Mason, as well as many of his officers. The first Masonic Lodge held in the Valley of Wyoming certainly is worth remembering by Masons. The beautiful valley was then almost a wilderness, and about the only people in it, outside of Sullivan's army, were the survivors of the brutal massacre of July 3, 1778.

The first Masonic funeral in the valley took place July 29, 1779. The occasion was the burial of two Free Masons, officers in Sullivan's army, Capt. J. Davis and Lieut. William Jones. These brothers were killed on the mountain April 23, 1779, by the Indians and buried where they fell, near where the Central Railroad of New Jersey crosses the old Easton turnpike. Their remains were taken up and reburied in the old Wilkes-Barre graveyard, near where the City Hall stands. The following is an account of the burial, prepared by a brother, who was present, and sent it to a Rhode Island newspaper for publication.

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Wyoming, July 21, 1779.

On Thursday last the 29th inst., agreeably to previous determination, the bodies of our brethren, Capt. Joseph Davis and Lieut. William Jones, who were massacred by the savages near this Post on the 23rd of April last, were reinterred. This mark of respect we thought necessary for the following reasons: It being expressive of our esteem, and their not being buried in the proper graveyard. The form of procession, being fixed on by Lodge No. 19, as follows:

Twenty-four musketeers with reversed arms.

Two Tylers bearing their swords.

A band of music.

Two deacons with wands.

The holy bible and book of constitutions supported by two brethren.

The reverend brethren.

The worshipful master, with the Hon. Maj. Gen. Sullivan.

Senior and junior wardens bearing their columns.

The treasurer and secretary.

Past master.

The brethren, two and two.

Brothers of the army, two and two.

Two corps of drums muffled and fifes playing a solemn dirge.

The brethren were neatly clothed with jewels, etc., and were in numbers odds and one hundred and fifty. Just as we arrived at the grave, an exceedingly heavy gust of rain coming up prevented the delivery of a discourse, which had been prepared for the occasion by brother Rogers. A short prayer being by him offered up, we then committed their bodies in Masonic form to the dust; afterwards three volleys of small arms were discharged. The brotherhood were attended by the Pennsylvania Infantry, commanded by Col. Hubley, as likewise by a great concourse of people,—both inhabitants and soldiery. The melancholy scene was closed with that decorum usual among the brethren, and the satisfaction of all the bystanders. A stone being prepared by our brethren, Forest & Story, with a suitable inscription, was fixed at the head of their grave.

#### FIRST MASONIC LODGE.

The first Masonic Lodge in our valley was Lodge No. 61, and was installed in 1794. The first election of officers was held Sept. 18, 1794, when John Paul Schott was elected worshipful master, Arnold Colt, senior warden; Joseph Duncan, junior warden; Jesse Fell, secretary, and Samuel Bowman, treasurer. At this meeting it was voted, "That brother Fell was to provide a dinner for the lodge on St. John's Day" and brother Harvey in his book says, that on that day the lodge met at 10 o'clock a. m. in the lodge room, where the officers were duly installed and then walked in procession to the court house, which was built of hewed logs two stories high, where a sermon was preached by Rev. Drake. Afterwards the brethren proceeded to the house of brother Jesse Fell where they dined together. In those days, lecturing lodges were held once a month for instruction in the work and land marks of the fraternity and every member living within three miles of the lodge paid seven cents monthly to the steward's fund for the purpose of defraying the expense of refreshments for the said lecturing lodges. These lodges were kept up for many years, and remind us that the old time Masons were as desirous of keeping "bright" as the modern Masons are and also that the old time Masons provided refreshments for their stomachs as well as for their minds, which custom has been kept up until the present day and is well worthy of observance.

Old Lodge, No. 61, it seems, did not have altogether plain sailing, although there were plenty of good provisions and delicious Susquehanna shad, for the dams were not built in the river at that day, yet, money was scarce and the brethren had considerable difficulty in paying their dues. The lodge rent from April, 1794, to April, 1795, including fire and candles, was only \$12, still financial embarrassment surrounded the old lodge. In 1808 it was in arrears to the grand lodge for several years' dues. In 1814 the indebtedness still continued and in the same year the grand lodge vacated its warrant. However, the dues were soon paid to the grand lodge and the warrant restored. The same difficulty occurred several years afterwards, but was overcome by the effort of the brethren.

#### OLD TIME MASONS.

Now let us talk for a few minutes about some of the old time Masons. I mean the Masons who lived and flourished nearly a hundred years ago. Capt. John Paul Schott was one of them, and as already stated, he was the first master of Lodge 61 and was for many years one of the most prominent men in the young town of Wilkes-Barre. He was a German by birth, a soldier by profession and a captain in the Continental Army. In 1780 he came to Wilkes-Barre and shortly afterwards married Naomi Sill, an active, sturdy Yankee girl. He held a number of offices, both civil and military. In 1804 he removed to Philadelphia, where he received an appointment as one of the inspectors of customs in the United States custom house and died July 29, 1829, in the 85th year of his age.

Another old time Mason and master of Lodge 61 was Judge David Scott, grandfather of E. G. Scott, a resident of our city. He was judge of the Court of Common Pleas of this county from 1818 to 1838. He always kept up his interest in the lodge, frequently visited it and often was called upon to deliver addresses, Masonic and otherwise. He died in Wilkes-Barre in 1839 and his daughter, Mrs. Wattson, said of him as follows: "My father was always a strong and zealous Free Mason and I was brought up in a firm belief in that order." Our lamented brother, Judge Ketcham, said he was "the autocrat of the bench, the determined and courageous man with a will of iron, who decided questions with most decided decision." Judge Scott died at Wilkes-Barre, Dec. 29, 1839 and his remains

were laid away in St. Stephen's Episcopal churchyard, but subsequently removed to Hollenback Cemetery.

Perhaps the most distinguished old time Mason in our valley as well as in the State, was John Bannister Gibson. He was master of Lodge 61 and grand master of Pennsylvania. He lived in Wilkes-Barre for three years, from 1813 to 1816. During this time he was president judge of the Eleventh judicial district, composed of the counties of Luzerne, Tioga, Bradford and Susquehanna. Wilkes-Barre had then a population of about 1,000 and the county 20,000. Judge Gibson lived on Northampton street in the house now occupied by Dr. Matlack. The old house is still standing. He left Wilkes-Barre to become a judge of the Supreme Court of the State, afterwards became chief justice of the court and was beyond all question the most distinguished of the chief justices of Pennsylvania. He was a very enthusiastic Mason. He was admitted to membership of Lodge 61, March 24, 1814, and continued to be a member in good standing until 1837, when the warrant of the lodge was vacated. He served as worshipful master of the lodge in 1815 and 1816. He was the soul and life of the lodge while in Wilkes-Barre. He was witty, full of humor, kind-hearted, a most charming talker and the most accomplished worshipful master of his day. His departure from Wilkes-Barre was a great loss to the brethren and the public generally. After his elevation to the bench of the Supreme Court he represented Lodge 61 for several years in the Grand Lodge.

#### LARGE AND HANDSOME.

Judge Gibson was a large and handsome man, six feet four inches tall, and a profound scholar and lawyer. He was not a fashionable man in the common acceptance of the word, nor did he pose as an aristocrat. He was a many-sided man. He could write poetry with all the grace of a poet. He could play the violin with all the sweetness and charm of an accomplished performer. He could paint a picture with all the finish of an artist. He would have made a wonderful mechanic if he had turned his attention to mechanical pursuits. When in Wilkes-Barre he made with his own hands a very serviceable pair of pistols, which he presented to his intimate friend and brother Mason, Col. Isaac Bowman, who was worshipful

master of Lodge 61 when Judge Gibson became a member of it. In business matters Judge Gibson was not successful. He was too much absorbed in the duties of his office. He left an estate at the time of his death of only \$30,000, verifying the old saying that "a good lawyer lives well, works hard and dies poor."

A number of good stories are told of Gibson. Here are only two of them: A lawyer addressing the court caught the eyes of Judge Gibson fixed upon him and saw him now and then noting something on a paper before him. After he finished, he said to a friend beside him, "I think I have the chief justice; he drank in all I said, I would like to see his notes." The court adjourned and Gibson walked off leaving the paper. The lawyer went up and looked at it and was surprised to see no notes, but written every here and there,—Dam Phool—Dam Phool—Dam Phool.

Judge Gibson and Judge Burnside were speaking of their ages. Gibson stated his age. Burnside said, "You are a year older," and to prove it enumerated the places when and where Gibson had lived, and said among other things, "And then there was the year you were at Beaver." Gibson stopped him, saying, "My God, Burnside, don't bring that up against me; it ought not to be counted for I spent that whole year fiddling in my office"

Some one wrote of Judge Gibson, after his death, that he was given to profanity when he was "riled." His most intimate friends said that this was not true. Perhaps he came as near to profanity as a certain Irishman did to treating. An Irishman said, "Mike, that Murphy is the manest man I ever knew—he never trated in his life." Says Mike, "I saw him come near trating once—it was in Relley's saloon. Mr. Murphy remarked, 'Boys, I am 50 years old to-day—thin all the boys cried out, 'Murphy, you don't look it—you'r joking.' Then says Murphy, grately plazed, 'Boys, what will it be?—rain or snow?'"

#### JUDGE FELL.

Another old time Mason was Judge Jesse Fell, a granduncle of brother Dr. Alexander G. Fell, a member of Lodge 61. Perhaps no man took a deeper interest in the welfare of the craft than Judge Fell. He was the most prominent among the local Masons. He was also master of Lodge 61, in 1803. He

lived on the northeast corner of Northampton and Washington streets. He kept a tavern there and it was known by the "Sign of the Buck." His license, according to the old records, permitted him "to keep a public house in the town of Wilkes-Barre for the selling of whisky, rum, brandy, beer, ale, cider and all other spirituous liquors, provided he shall not at any time during said term suffer drunkenness or unlawful gaming, or any other disorders." Here in this old log tavern the principal men of the town, mostly Masons, met and talked over the affairs of the nation, county and town. Here the newspapers from the large cities of that day were eagerly read and criticised.

Here judge and lawyers on the circuit fed and lodged and, when the labors of the day were over, told their stories and cracked their jokes, stimulated by mint-juleps or rum punches, according to the temperature of the weather. Here the sheriff cried his sales. In an upper room the lodge meetings were held. Here, in what was called the long room, the Fourth of July orations were delivered. In this old log tavern all prominent strangers in the valley put up. In the long room the great balls of that day were held. Great style in dress had not reached the valley yet and the young men and women at these dancing assemblies were not clothed and gowned as they are now. Homespun had not given way to broadcloth and silks. The old time fiddle had not yet been displaced by the modern orchestra. The old square dances and Virginia reels had not yet surrendered to the more modern and bewitching waltzes. Here the great suppers were served, when notable men came to town and toasts were given and responded to mid the delicious flavor of planked shad, fresh from the river, or broiled venison steaks and delicious buckwheat cakes, according to the season. In the bar room of this old log tavern Judge Fell constructed with the aid of a blacksmith a rude iron grate, and with it he first experimented if coal could be burned in a grate and thus answer for cooking provisions and warming the house, and he succeeded.

This is the memorandum he made on a fly leaf of a book called, "Illustrations of Masonry"—February 11th of Masonry, 5808, made the experiment of burning the common stone coal of the valley in a grate in a common fireplace



in my house, and find it will answer the purpose of fuel, making a clear and better fire at less expense than burning wood in the common way." Therefore, let us all remember, especially those of us who still have open grates to cheer and warm us in the long winter nights, that this cheer and comfort we owe to the patient experiments made nearly a hundred years ago, of a brother Mason in his old log tavern with his rudely constructed iron grate. This old log tavern, where all these great events occurred, Judge Fell described as follows: "A two story log and frame building with an addition of one story high, has ten rooms, six fireplaces, three entries, a garret, a good cellar and an excellent well of never failing water at the kitchen door."

#### AN AGREEABLE LANDLORD.

Judge Fell lived in the old tavern and kept open house there until he died. He must have been a very pleasant landlord. In his day taverns were kept by the most respectable men in the community. Taverns then were veritably for the entertainment of travelers and strangers, and not headquarters for idlers and noisy ward politicians. Judge Fell held the most important offices in the county. He was sheriff for two terms and performed the duties of his office ably and satisfactorily. His task was not an easy one. In his day war was being waged between Connecticut settlers and Pennsylvania claimants, both sides claiming title to the same tract of land. Process growing out of these troubles had to be served by Sheriff Fell, and he did his work so diplomatically as to win the respect of both sides. Judge Fell was also appointed by Governor Mifflin the lieutenant of the county. He was afterwards appointed by the governor, inspector of the Luzerne County Militia. He knew little of the science of war and the manual of arms. As an illustration of his accomplishments in this line, brother Harvey tells the following story in his book:

On the morning of the first parade of his brigade he took it into his head to drill a little by himself. Dressed in full regimentals he marched out, and placing himself in a military attitude, with his sword drawn, he exclaimed: "Attention battalion! rear and three paces to the rear, march!" And he tumbled down into the cellar. His wife hearing the racket, came running out crying, "Oh, Jesse, has thee killed thyself?"

"Go to, Hannah," said the hero, "what does thee know about war?" They were both Quakers, and this accounts for the word "thee" in their language.

Governor Mifflin also appointed Judge Fell associate judge in February, 1798, during good behavior. This position he filled with dignity for thirty-two years until the day of his death. He wrote a plain and beautiful hand, was a well informed man and a reader of good books. He was a man of few words, but what he said counted. He could prepare an address as able and scholarly as any lawyer or minister in the town. He died full of years and honor on the 11th day of August, 1830. The beautiful ritual of our order was read over his open grave in the presence of the largest concourse of people that has ever assembled on a similar occasion. I would like to bring to your remembrance a score of other old time Masons, distinguished and honored in their day, but I have already taken up the time allotted to me, and if agreeable to the lodge, I will resume the talk in the near future.

I cannot more fitly close than by a quotation from an address delivered by Judge Fell before the members of Lodge 61, and visiting brethren in the lodge room, June 24, 1804. It has the true ring, and we have not improved upon it, although a hundred years have elapsed since it was spoken. Listen to it: "Let us remember in all our meetings and communications that we are brethren—although free, yet on the level, bound to keep within the compass of mutual good will, and to frame our conduct by the square of doing as we would be done by; keeping an open heart to every suffering brother, ready to receive him as a tempest-driven voyager in a port of safety. Let us be of one mind, avoid all levity of conversation, be sober and temperate; abstaining from every excess that would enervate the body, debase the understanding, cherish strife and dishonor our calling; study to be quiet and do our own business with our own hands, as knowing that a wise brother's delight is the work of the craft. Let us learn when to be silent and when to speak, for a babbler is an abomination because of the unspeakable words, which a man may not utter but in a proper place."

## PIONEERS OF METHODISM IN WYOMING VALLEY.

[Daily Record, April 6, 1906.]

In West Pittston there is now being held the fifty-fourth annual session of the Wyoming Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church. This is one of the most important conferences of the denomination in the East, and its membership list numbers some of the brightest and most prominent ministers of the church in the country. There are over two hundred of them, stationed in various portions of north-eastern Pennsylvania and western New York State.

It was in 1862 that Wyoming Conference had its birth. A resolution adopted at the Oneida Annual Conference recommended that the general conference to be held in Boston divide the Oneida territory. The new conference was created out of the southern portion of it. The first session was held the same year in Carbondale and Bishop Scott presided. Rev. Henry Brownscombe, who for some years was a resident of Wilkes-Barre, was the first assistant secretary. The conference numbered fifty-seven ministers active in the pulpit, together with eleven superannuates and three supernumeraries. There were between ten and eleven thousand members, about two thousand probationers and over a hundred local preachers.

Methodism early played an important part in the religious life of the Wyoming Valley. Its ministers were among those who endured the hardships of pioneer life and sacrificed all manner of personal comfort in order to exalt the Christian standard in the wilderness. Their names are handed down to us with all of the honor and all of the glory that cluster around those who braved the dangers of Wyoming's early trials and tribulations. In the history of the valley they occupy a prominent place. The handsome edifices that now grace the larger communities, the modest but comfortable religious homes that are to be found in every village and wherever a handful of people are gathered together, give no idea of those early times when the churches were to be found in the scattered homes of the people and when the itinerants in ministering to the spiritual needs of the sparse population were compelled to ride over wide areas, braving the dangers of the wilderness on every trip.

The ministers of those days were animated by the love of God, pure and simple. Their minds were not torn by doctrinal doubts. They looked not upwards into the realm of light and found it crossed with foreboding shadows. The great theme was to them an eternal song of divine harmony, and it rang into their ears and inspired their souls wherever they went upon their high and arduous mission. All honor to these self-sacrificing pioneers of the church.

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### LONG LIVED FAMILY.

[Daily Record, April 9, 1905.]

Rhoda Linn Snyder died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Emily Dooley, at 549 State street, Plymouth Township, Saturday, April 8, 1905, aged 87 years, 6 months and 23 days.

She was of a family remarkable for longevity. Of one brother and five sisters who preceded her in death, all except one, Martha, who died at the age of 70, had long passed their allotted three-score and ten. One brother, James Linn, age 85, is still living at Lowell, Mich.

Rhoda Linn, daughter of Adam Linn and Martha Lameraux Linn, was born Sept. 15, 1817, in Plymouth where the Vine street school building now stands. Her father, Adam Linn, whose parents were of Irish birth, was born in Morris County, N. J. Her mother, Martha Lameraux, was born in Jackson Township, Luzerne County, and was a daughter of Thomas Lameraux, who was a Revolutionary soldier, and who during part of the war was a prisoner on one of the Long Island prison ships.

She was married to Phillip Snyder Nov. 7, 1839. In 1845 with their family, she and her husband journeyed overland to Cleveland, O., the journey taking twenty-one days. They stayed six months and then returned to Plymouth. In 1854 they again left their home, this time to go to Michigan, where they again stayed six months. On this trip they had to go to Scranton in order to reach the railroad.

With her sister Rachel she was baptized and became a member of the Christian Church Dec. 28, 1833, and with her parents, brothers, sisters and husband was closely identified with the early history of the Christian Church of Plymouth. She was the oldest Disciple in this section and during the active years of her life was a faithful worker in the church.

**DEATH OF ISAAC M. MASK.**

[Daily Record, April 17, 1906.]

After fighting the battle of life for upwards of four score years, Isaac M. Mask of Plymouth succumbed to death on Saturday forenoon. Deceased, who was one of the representative men of the valley, was taken ill about six weeks ago. He was born at Morefield, Va., Jan. 22, 1825, and was the second in a family of ten children. When a boy he went to Baltimore, Md., and learned the trade of machinist. He had a natural aptitude for that trade and rapidly advanced in knowledge and ability. He followed the business in several of the Southern cities, but returning to Baltimore, his services were sought by the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Co. and he remained with that corporation for some time.

In May, 1855, he was sent to this city by the railroad company with the first locomotive that ever blew a whistle in the Wyoming Valley. After putting the machinery in shape to run, after reaching here by canal boat, he remained as engineer for some time. The locomotive was used in hauling empty cars from the boat schutes to the Baltimore tunnel. Mr. Mask taught the engineering business to Wilkes Connors, who succeeded him as engineer, and Edward Mackin, father-in-law of County Treasurer John J. Moore, was the first fireman. Mr. Mask intended to return to Baltimore but was prevailed upon to remain and accept the position of superintendent of the Baltimore Coal Co., prior to its being controlled by the D. & H. Co.

In the year 1868 Mr. Mask went to Plymouth as master mechanic for the Delaware & Hudson Co., taking up his residence on Boston Hill. He remained in Plymouth ever since and continued in the same position with the company until about nine years ago, when on account of his advanced age he sought a less responsible position and was made foreman of the repair shops, and had he lived until next month he would have rounded out a continuous employment with the company of fifty years.

He was united in marriage March 2, 1848, to Miss Mary C. Neigh of Baltimore, who preceded him in death, she dying in August, 1885. Deceased was a prominent Mason, being a member of Lodge 332. F. and A. M., of Plymouth, and was a stanch Democrat. He is survived by one sister, Mrs. William

Kline of Shepperdstown, Va.; two daughters, Mrs. Wesley Alden and Miss Josephine, and one son, John of Plymouth; also five grandchildren and two great-grandchildren.

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### HISTORY OF THE FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.

[Daily Record, April 17, 1905.]

Yesterday was a joyous day to the members of the First Baptist Church of this city, their handsome new church building at the corner of South and South Franklin streets being dedicated to the worship of God with appropriate ceremonies.

The occasion marked the culmination of ten long years of struggle on the part of both pastor and people to have a church edifice that would be suitable for them. There was an added tinge of joyousness to the occasion because of the fact that the church was dedicated absolutely free from debt. By resolution of the members of the church many years ago it was decided to build only as funds were accumulated for that purpose and this resolution has been adhered to, with the result that while the church has been a long time in its completion, yet now that it is completed it is absolutely free from any worrisome debt with its constantly accumulating interest that might otherwise be a burden to the members.

The dedicatory services commenced yesterday morning and in spite of the cold, raw air and the flying snow, the church was crowded by members and their friends. The altar rail was beautifully decorated with palms and hydrangeas and the new and glistening furnishing and happy faces of those present all proclaimed a festive occasion. There was an organ prelude on the new organ by Frank Beman, who installed the organ, the doxology, Scripture reading by the pastor, music by the choir, including a solo by Miss Ethel Spendley.

The sermon was delivered by President John H. Harris, D. D., LL. D., of Bucknell University. The text of the sermon of dedication was Acts, 2:38. The theme was the present power of Christ, as shown by what his followers are doing in the world to-day. Neither race, language nor blood can form a barrier to the progress of Christ's kingdom. He has through all nations and peoples established and

now maintains a sway wider than that of Britain whose morning drum beat, as Webster said, encircles the earth with one continuous, unbroken strain of that martial air of England.

The prayer of dedication was given by the pastor, Rev. B. F. G. McGee, whose labors here have been at last crowned with success in at least one definite object for which he was striving, and in his prayer it was easily seen that he was much affected by the occasion, the joy of the occasion after the long years of waiting and the relief from the strain under which he has been laboring, combining to almost produce a breakdown.

The dedicatory services were continued in the afternoon and evening

This congregation dates back to the earlier history of the city. The old Baptist Church, a good likeness of which is here given, was located on West Northampton street between Franklin and River streets. A cut of the same church can be seen on the old maps of the city, issued by the Record several years ago.

#### ORGANIZED AT FORTY FORT.

The church was organized at Forty Fort as "The Wilkes-Barre and Kingston Baptist Church," Dec. 7, 1842. In the sixty years of its existence it has been served by the following pastors:

C. A. Hewitt—January, 1845, to 1850.

John Boyd—January, 1851, to 1855.

E. M. Alden—April 1, 1859, to 1865.

James L. Andrus—1866 to July, 1867.

D. E. Bowen—1868 to March, 1870.

C. A. Fox—1870 to 1871.

J. D. Griebel—1871 to Jan. 1, 1873.

J. B. Hutchinson—July 1, 1874, to October, 1879.

George Frear, D. D.—July 1, 1880, to July 1, 1894.

B. F. G. McGee—From Jan. 1, 1895.

The first building, called "The Baptist Meeting House," was dedicated in 1847. The present bible school building, shown to the left in the picture, was dedicated April 8, 1888. The present auditorium will be dedicated tomorrow.

In 1857 the Kingston branch of the church was given up and the church took the name of "The Baptist Church in Wilkes-Barre."

A meeting, set for Nov. 10, 1873, was for disbanding "The Baptist Church in Wilkes-Barre," and the property was conveyed to the Baptist General Association of Pennsylvania.

Rev. J. B. Hutchinson was sent by the Baptist General Association of Pennsylvania to reorganize the work as a mission, in 1874. Under his direction the Centennial Baptist Church was organized July 1, 1875, and recognized by a Baptist council, Sept. 15, 1875. In 1888 the name was changed from "The



Centennial Baptist Church" to "The First Baptist Church of Wilkes-Barre, Pa."

#### LOT PURCHASED.

In 1887 the two lots which are now the site of the new structure, were bought with the proceeds from the sale of the old property. The lots belonged to the Wood estate. On the lot facing on Franklin street there were several frame dwelling houses. These houses



were torn down later. In 1888 Rev. George Frear, D. D., now deceased, dedicated the stone chapel, which has been used by the congregation as a church up to the present time. It was erected on the rear lot, facing on South street, the congregation taking possession of the chapel April 8, 1883.

Rev. B. F. G. McGee was called to the pastorate Jan. 1, 1895, and on the first day of November, 1895, through his efforts a building association was formed among the members to raise money for a proposed new structure. The congregation and pastor decided that the church should not be erected until there was enough money in sight to pay for it, and it was also decided to only build a portion at a time and in proportion to the amount of money in hand.

In 1897 there was enough money raised to warrant the erection of the stone foundation walls. The foundation walls were then covered over and allowed to stand until 1900, when the walls were erected. The building was finally roofed over during the summer of 1903. Last year the interior finish was put in and the finishing touches were completed this week.

The church building and the chapel are of stone, and the two can be thrown into one, with a seating capacity of 1,000.

The cost of the new building is about \$30,000. The interior is handsomely finished and furnished. One of the principal features is the manner in which the fine big organ is located, as well as the choir. The organ is situated in the corner diagonally opposite the main entrance at the corner of South and South Franklin streets. The organ is built very high, the pipes extending to the ceiling. The choir will sit on raised seats directly behind the pulpit platform.

The purpose of placing the organ and choir so high was to make room for the baptistery, which is directly underneath. It is a large wrought iron tank thirteen feet long, six feet wide and four feet deep. The pulpit is so arranged that it can be pushed back over the baptistery and the rite can therefore be made with but little trouble.

The pipe organ is a very handsome instrument, and one-half of the cost of it was paid by Andrew Carnegie and the balance by some of the generous citizens of the city. It was built by Frank Beman and furnished by the

Brewer-Pryor Piano Co. of Binghamton, N. Y. It has sixteen stops and the action is tubular pneumatic throughout. It is well balanced as to tonal quality, both for church and concert work. Although the price of the organ is a secret it is said that it cost not less than \$3,000.

#### MEMORIAL TO MRS. BAILEY.

As one enters through the main entrance he is confronted by a screen of stained glass, which is a memorial to the memory of Mrs. Kate M. Bailey. The arrangement is especially pleasing. There are three entrances, one from the centre and one from either end. The floor is elevated to quite a noticeable pitch and is covered with handsome brussels carpet. The pews, which are neat and comfortable, are of plain white oak. The whole of the interior is of plain white oak in Gothic design.

There is a balcony around two sides of the interior which will seat about 250 persons. The ceiling is of metal, handsomely designed and painted white. A handsome gas chandelier of forty jets hangs from the dome, while other gas jets are attached to the side walls.

The auditorium is connected with the chapel by a screen which is raised in the partition between the two rooms. The floor of the chapel, however, is several feet higher than that of the church floor and both rooms can be thrown into one.

#### MORE MEMORIAL WINDOWS.

In the balcony there are two large, handsome stained glass windows arranged for by the late Calvin Parsons in memory of his father and mother. The other windows both up stairs and down, which are much smaller, were placed by the Ladies' Aid Society of the church, several Sunday school classes, Miss Ella F. Sutherland, the B. Y. P. U., and memorials for Mrs. Ellen Rebecca Fry, Mrs. Victoria Keithline and Arthur Bird. The choir, the pulpit and the baptistery and the furnishings for them are memorials to Rev. George Freer, D. D., a former pastor. Other memorials are a communion service, table and chairs, for Miss Sarah Freeland, given by her niece, Mrs. W. P. Ryman.

In the basement is a kitchen and dining room, as well as two dressing rooms and necessary toilet arrangements. The floors are concreted, while the wood work is of cypress. The dining room is 40x60 feet.

**THE SLOCUM FAMILY.**

Lafayette, Ind., April 17, 1905.

To the Editor of the Record:

The other day in looking over the Cincinnati Enquirer I saw something of interest to myself and others at home. I inclose a copy of the paper showing a likeness of Gabriel Godfroy, who for his second wife married a granddaughter of Frances Slocum, which accounts for my interest in him. I visited Peru, where I met a Mr. Worrell, who being acquainted with Mr. sounded like "Kinsley," ate it with a his farm, a remnant of the extensive lands he once owned, located about four and one-half miles from Peru. In getting to his place we passed the immense farm lands of the Wallace circusman's, formerly being a part of the property of Mr. Godfroy, there being about 1,600 acres in the Wallace farms, all kept in first class manner. It took just forty minutes (at a four mile gait) to pass the property, being about three miles of same, and when we reached the Godfroy tract we first visited the burial grounds (Godfroy's) in which there are several dozen graves and some very nice monuments; and then to the house, a large, fine frame dwelling, where we found the old gentleman with his wife and several children, who gave us a hearty welcome, and from him I learned some facts which are contrary to some of the statements made in history in regard to the running away with Frances Slocum, who was known by the Indians as the "White Rose." He says that it was the Delawares and not the Miami who took her. That upon the approach of the Indians the old people all ran for the fort and Frances, being overlooked in the stampede, crawled under the stairway, from where she could hear the Indians up stairs searching for valuables, and when they came down they saw her little feet sticking out, and, pulling her out, she was thrown across their shoulders and carried away to take the place of a little Indian girl who had lately died and whose mother's grief could only be appeased in this way. There was also a

boy of about the same age taken at the same time. They did not leave the vicinity at once (only apparently) taking a circuitous route and remained in hiding for a day or two in a cave of some sort and thus thwarted their pursuers and from where they could hear the soldiers and their drums. She also said that when it came to eating, they had some jerked meat, which she refused, having no appetite, but that the boy, whose name as he remembers it sounded like "Kinsley," ate it with a relish and that they finally started for New York State, up about Niagara Falls. I do not know either whether or not 'tis known that Frances could have been discovered long before she was, but the old man tells me that she did not want to be found—that she was treated so kind and was so well contented that she always hid her identity in order not to be taken back. One day, years later and when Frances was a grown woman, she discovered in the vicinity of her father's (adopted) house an Indian sitting against a tree, so weak he could not get up, having been shot through the body. She ran to tell her father, who took and cared for the man till he recovered and who proved to be a Miami Indian and great fighter and hunter. This Miami, after living and working for the father about a year, suggested that he now return to his tribe, provided his year's service would be deemed sufficient pay for his indebtedness. To this proposition the old Indian chief objected, as he had formed a strong liking for the young man, and so asked him to continue to make his home with them and to reward him for doing so would give him his daughter (the "White Rose") for a wife and that he should so remain during the old man's life and upon his death inherit his belongings. The young man assented and thus came about the marriage of Frances Slocum to a Miami Indian. This being her second marriage, the first one being an unfortunate one. The Delaware Indian had proved himself an unworthy, so much so that she left him. The young couple remained till some time after the death of the father, when they concluded to return to the home of his tribe here in Indiana. She now lies buried about five miles from Peru near a little town called Peora. Her Indian name was "Ma-Con-a-Quah."

The granddaughter—Mr. Godfroy's wife—was the favorite grandchild of Frances and consequently received a

number of personal effects, among which are the following articles now in his possession: Blanket (black broadcloth) with silver ornaments, 1 silver cross, 1 calico waist (blue with white dots) and silver ornaments, 1 pair leggings (red), 2 silk shawls with fringe, both black.

These relics are wanted by one of the Slocums of Detroit, who has made them an offer of \$300. This is being considered, the wife arguing that as soon as they are dead the children will not appreciate them and so they may as well realize for their own benefit whatever they may be able to get for them. They would be a very nice addition to the collection of the Wyoming Historical Society. If it were not for the fact that the sewing on some of the garments was done over one hundred years since, it would be hard to believe that it was not done by a sewing machine, for its fineness and regularity is simply wonderful. Some of which, they tell me, was done by Frances herself. Mrs. Godfroy tells me that they unraveled silk ribbon those days in order to get fine thread and chose the very finest needles to do the work, and the precision of the stitching would be a fine example of the possibility of patience in handwork. I told the old gentleman that I would let the people know of the existence of the pieces so that if so disposed he could be communicated with. Mr. Godfroy says that Frances was a powerful woman, mentally and physically, and that when a young man he always held her in awe. The Mr. Slocum mentioned is now traveling in Europe.

W. B. DOW.

Chief Gabriel Godfroy, the last lineal descendant chief of the Miami Indians, will pass the remainder of his days in peace, so far as the tax assessor is concerned. For thirteen years he battled in the courts to keep from paying taxes, because he claimed that Indian lands were exempt from taxation by treaties with the United States government, and his property had dwindled from \$50,000 to next to nothing. The commissioners of Miami County offered a compromise, exempting him from all back taxes, and as long as he lives the forty acre farm which he now occupies will not be assessed.

Frances Slocum, the "White Rose of the Miamis," was stolen from her home at Wilkes-Barre in 1778.

**DEATH OF JAMES DEWITT.**

[Daily Record, May 3, 1905.]

James DeWitt, an old and respected resident of Harvey's Lake, died at his home yesterday at 12:30, after an illness of about four months of a general breaking down of the system. He was a son of Mr. and Mrs. John DeWitt and was born in Plains, November 29, 1824, and his parents moved to Kingston when he was about 10 years old, where he spent nearly all his life, removing to Harvey's Lake about three years ago. In 1863 he was married to Miss Rhoda Jones, also of Kingston, and their union has been blessed by a large and industrious family. When the Rebellion broke out he enlisted in the 158th Regt., Pa. Vols., and served the country for three years, being in some of the hottest and fiercest engagements and receiving an honorable discharge. He was an honored member of Conyngham Post, No. 97, G. A. R., of this city.

Mr. DeWitt was well known throughout the county, having been a tipstaff at the Luzerne County court house for thirty-three consecutive years. At the time of the general change of tipstaves about three years ago, he was the oldest in point of service, and he felt the chagrin very deeply upon being told that his services were no longer needed at the court house.

He is survived by his wife and the following children: Mrs. Charles E. Strous, Kingston; John R., Forty Fort; Andrew S., Kingston; James M. and Mrs. Hill, living at home, all of whom are married. He is also survived by two brothers and two sisters: Mrs. Hulda Jackson, aged 86, of Forty Fort; Mrs. Mary Bevan of Scranton, Charles DeWitt of Carbondale and John DeWitt of this city.

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**DEATH OF MRS. S. L. BROWN.**

[Daily Record, May 4, 1905.]

After an illness dating back two or three years, Mrs. S. L. Brown sank peacefully into the last sleep of earth yesterday, at her home, 72 West Northampton street. For some time she had been afflicted with an obstructed gall-duct, but owing to a kidney complication the surgeons were unwilling to perform an operation. However, at the last, it was determined that the only hope of averting a fatal ending lay in an operation and the same was performed. As far as temporary results

were concerned the operation was a decided success, for the high fever promptly fell and the condition of the heart became immediately bettered. However, this happy change was followed the next day by reaction and coma, death ensuing painlessly at 8 a. m.

Mrs. Brown was a devoted wife, a loving and indulgent mother. She was actively identified with St. Stephen's Episcopal Church and for many years she was one of the lady managers of the City Hospital.

Mrs. Brown was a daughter of James W. Chapman, a former surveyor and associate judge of Susquehanna County, where after a life of much prominence he passed away at the advanced age of nearly 90 years. He was an accomplished writer and for many years edited a paper at Montrose. Mrs. Chapman is still living in Montrose.

Mrs. Brown, whose maiden name was Ellen May Woodward Chapman, was born in Montrose in 1849 and was married to S. L. Brown of Wilkes-Barre in 1877 and this city has been her home during all these twenty-eight years. Besides her husband there survive three sons, Carl C. of Plainfield, N. J., Robert C. of this city and Stanley W., who attends Lehigh University.

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#### DEATH OF REV. DR. F. B. HODGE.

[Daily Record, May 15, 1906.]

Just before noon on Saturday occurred the death of Rev. Dr. Francis Blanchard Hodge, for thirty-three years pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of this city and since 1902 pastor emeritus of the church. He was a man whom personal characteristics have endeared to thousands of residents of this city, and in fact, all who came in contact with him. His death had not been unexpected as he had been ill for several years and he was compelled to resign his pastorate in 1902 because of ill health. For two or three months, however, he had been confined to his bed and on Thursday it was seen that he was approaching his end. He lapsed into a condition of semi-consciousness and peacefully passed away. During his long illness his exemplary patience and fortitude, together with his cheerfulness and

sweetness of spirit, served to show only more strongly his implicit faith in the One whom he had preached to others for so long a time.

Rev. Dr. Hodge, who was born in Trenton, N. J., on Oct. 24, 1838, came of a family of eminent theologians. For half a century the Hodes were among the distinguished divines in this country and were ranked among its leading theologians and scholars. Rev. Dr. Hodge was the son of a gifted father and was reared in a spiritual atmosphere, the impressions of which he carried with him in his long and fruitful labors in the Christian ministry. His father, Rev. Dr. Charles Hodge, was renowned as a teacher and writer and his intellectual ability and attainments were recognized by the most learned divines of all denominations. A ripe scholar, deep thinker and thoroughly grounded in church dogma, his writings and lectures were always given marked consideration. Rev. Dr. A. A. Hodge, a brother of the deceased, was no less eminent than his distinguished father. He, too, served as the pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of this city. He was later called to a professorship in the Allegheny Theological Seminary and still later was elected associate professor with his father at Princeton and after the death of his father occupied the chair of systematic theology. His lectures added much to his fame as a theologian and his most noted book, "Outlines of Theology," has been translated in many languages. Previous to his death, in 1888, he had the degrees of D. D. and LL. D. conferred upon him.

Rev. Dr. F. B. Hodge was installed as pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of this city in 1869 and his pastorate has been the longest in the history of the church, and so faithful were his ministrations that his people regarded him with the greatest reverence and they greatly regretted the necessity a few years ago of his retirement from active work owing to physical infirmities. He was a man of marked piety, affable and ever considerate of the feelings of others.

The son of such a distinguished light of the church, Rev. Dr. Hodge could not but have been imbued with lofty desires and while still young he decided to follow the footsteps of his father and enter the ministry. He entered Princeton Seminary early in life and for some time after his graduation he lingered within its classic walls



pursuing his studies. So, when he began his ministerial career he bore with him all the sanction of the Princeton institutions. Leaving Princeton with a thorough theological training and a ripe classical education, he was abundantly equipped for the successful career he has been.

Rev. Dr. Hodge graduated from Princeton Seminary in 1862 and during his post-graduate course he received a call to the pastorate of the Presbyterian Church at Oxford, Pa., where he was installed as pastor in 1863. During the thirty-nine years of his active ministry that followed he held only one other pastorate, that in this city. He resigned his charge at Oxford in 1869 and on Feb. 23 of the same year he was installed as pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of this city. In each of his two charges he was preceded by a brother—at Oxford by Rev. Caspar Wistar Hodge, D. D., afterward a professor of theology at Princeton, and in this city by Rev. Archibald Alexander Hodge, D. D.

Owing to ill health Dr. Hodge resigned his pastorate on Feb. 23, 1902, and the resignation took effect on July 1, 1902. When he began his pastorate in this city the church had a membership of 352 and when he resigned it had a membership of 700. During his pastorate the church raised \$813,093, of which \$450,916 was for congregational expenses and \$362,176 for missions and charities. When he was installed as pastor the congregation was worshipping in the old brick structure, which is now the Osterhout Free Library. The congregation was then small and scattered and he entered heartily into the work of building up a flourishing church and much of his energy was also given toward making the missions founded by his predecessors self-supporting. His efforts were fruitful and within a few years after his coming the old church was not only inadequate for the wants of the congregation, but the missions all became independent churches, chief among them being Memorial, Westminster and Grant street churches.

In 1886 the work of building the present magnificent edifice was commenced and it was completed in 1890. Before it was dedicated in March, 1894, the last dollar of church indebtedness was paid. It was not hard to make such a record considering the hearty co-operation and kindly feeling that always existed between pastor and peo-

ple. Rev. Dr. Hodge came to the church in the vigor of young manhood, with its enthusiasm and ardor, and gave it a pastorate that has seldom been equalled in any church in this part of the State. His able ministration, sincere eloquence and exemplary life were the means of making large additions to the church and once under his spiritual care few cared to leave. Although he was several times tendered pastorates that would perhaps have brought more honor, nothing could tempt him to leave the people he so much loved.

About eight years ago his health became so much impaired that it was a great tax on his strength to attend to his pastoral duties, but he refused repeated offers to have his burdens lightened until a few years later, when Rev. Victor H. Lukens, who came direct from Princeton Theological Seminary, was appointed as an assistant to Dr. Hodge. Rev. Mr. Lukens rendered efficient work in the pulpit and parish until his acceptance of a call to the pastorate of the Second Presbyterian Church of Watertown, N. Y. During the interim the pulpit was supplied by various pastors until an arrangement with Dr. Sanford C. Cobb, a classmate and warm personal friend of Dr. Hodge's was effected. Dr. Cobb's engagement lasted about six months or until the beginning of the present pastorate.

While pastor of the church at Oxford, Pa., he was married to Miss Mary, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Alexander, Mr. Alexander being a professor of astronomy at Princeton. Mrs. Hodge died twenty-two years ago while a resident of this city. Dr. Hodge is survived by three daughters and two sons, as follows: Miss Louise of the Osterhout Library; Sarah Blanchard, at home; Helen, one of the co-principals of the Institute; Charles, with the Westinghouse concern at Pittsburg and S. Alexander, of this city. He is also survived by one sister, Mrs. Stockton, of Princeton, N. J.

The funeral services will be held this afternoon at 4:30 o'clock at the First Presbyterian Church and will be conducted by the pastor, assisted by Rev. Drs. H. L. Jones and Sanford H. Cobb and several other of the local clergy. On Tuesday the body will be taken to the old home at Princeton for interment. Services will be held there and will be in charge of president Francis L. Patton of Princeton University.

How many a heart of gold, tried and tested and true, has been taken from the temporal associations of this lovely city of Wilkes-Barre to be melted into the crucible of the years. Dr. Hodge came from a distinguished family of theologians and was equipped with a sound academic and theological training. This training he made vital by a continued habit of study and a fondness for the best books. He was well rounded in the characteristics that make a pastor's work most telling—gifted in preaching; a citizen of high ideals; a pastor of discernment and sympathy; a man of heart—all these was he. He never lacked force, but force was not with him another name for obstinacy. He could see what was good in other people and other churches and other institutions than those to which his personal fealty was given. More than that, he loved whatever of good there was in the world, and he loved those who loved the good. Hence his broadness of mind—his liberality of judgment; his softened and mellowed method of comparison; his tolerance. Hence, too, came the affection that those of other communions bore him. His friends will easily recall that on the occasion of certain of his anniversary receptions at the church there was numbered in the throng of his well wishers the pastors and peoples of other churches, both Protestant and Roman. Such things ought to be common—unfortunately they are not, and that they do occur sometimes is a large tribute to the personality of the man who is the guest of the moment. No more enduring monument can ever be erected to the memory of Dr. F. B. Hodge than what he has left secure in the hearts of his people and his friends. Stone and bronze will crumble in the ages—the winds of heaven and the lashings of the storms will beat upon them. But there is no death to a sum of good deeds that are enrolled in the record of a life like this. How many people have been saved from discouragement and despair; from failure which is worse than death—through the kindly ministrations, the words spoken at the right time by a trusted and beloved pastor such as he—no one can ever know. But we do know that an influence like his is bound to be perpetuated in certain character lines of those who have come into such contact. Not all the good that men do is interred with their bones. Vast sums of it—that we in our finite sense for-

get and fall to understand, is gathered up into that infinity of good, and some day in the larger dawning it will be revealed. Why should not the law of the conservation of energy obtain in spiritual as well as material things? It is no argument to say that we understand the one and not the other. If only such things existed in fact as are really understood by mortals much of the vastness and beauty of nature would be blotted out in chaos. Good deeds are stored up. Hearts like that which has so recently ceased to beat are remembered. They have given the world some certain store of good. It is so—it is good to think so.

What a lifetime—nearly forty years in the Christian ministry! Most of those years in the service of the church have been spent right here. Dr. Hodge at first won the respect of his people from the associations of an honored name and from his own scholarly attainments which gave his pulpit utterances vitality and which were colored with the light of sincerity. Then he began to grow into the hearts of his flock. The long years were tolled off one after one. He grew into their lives. He sat at meat with them; he comforted them in moments of despondency; he blessed the marriage tie; he welcomed their children into the world; he sat in the lonely, sad hours when early comfort failed—when a loved one was sinking into a dreamless and eternal sleep. In such associations relationships are established that can never be forgotten—never quite adequately expressed. "My love were small if I could tell how much," said a well known character of fiction. The bond between Dr. Hodge and his people were a weak one if it could be fully described here.

There must have been revealed to the lingering backward glance of Oliver Goldsmith some spiritual, loving entity, whose shadow moved slowly among his people in the old home parish—perhaps "in the loveliest village of the plain." Goldsmith remembered him in after years when the harsh world had dulled the dulcet sounds of childhood, and wrote of him tenderly, this figure of speech:

"Like some tall cliff that lifts its awful form,  
Swells from the vale and midway  
leaves the storm;  
Though round its breast the rolling  
clouds are spread,  
Eternal sunshine settles o'er its head."

Such to him was the personality of the village curate—whose gown the people pressed to touch. There are many such ministers of the gospel to-day. Dr. Hodge was one of them. The witnesses of Dr. Hodge's ministry are easily seen in Wilkes-Barre—that is, the proofs that appeal to the ear and the eye. Glance at the record of growth of his own parish; note its influence in the formation of other churches; scan the vastly grown membership list; remember the modest building where he first preached and compare it with the beautiful church in which the congregation worships to-day. But of all that better and higher good—of those temples which have been formed and builded in the hearts of others—it is not given to us to judge. Through all his long pastorate—while urging the loveliest church home and the most beautiful accessories to worship that his people could afford, still his people were always impressed with the silent admonition that emanated from him:

"BUILT thee more stately mansions  
Oh, my soul!"

We may not perhaps speak, except incidentally, of one characteristic of the departed pastor and friend—and yet it were incompleteness itself to omit it. Those who have come under his ministration in times of sorrow remember well—indeed they can never forget, how near he seemed to bring the legions of comforters out of the infinite when he prayed. His prayers were used to fall like balm on the hurt and troubled soul. Not in the least minimizing his general characteristics as a pastor and as a man, yet still there are those who will remember Dr. Hodge's prayers in affection and in gratitude as long as it is given to them to remember anything earthly. Patient and cheerful in all his long and trying illness and helplessness, he looked for the final deliverance in hope and content—with the faith of a little child. Loyal, upright, courageous as a citizen; tender and solicitous in the family ties; a devoted, spiritual, sympathizing pastor of large heartedness, of broad charities wide horizon of view; a preacher of acknowledged ability—these were some of his traits. His influence for good in this community cannot be computed. His memory will attain into the far-reaching future years, to hallow the associations of his citizenship and his gospel ministry.

**WILL DRAWN IN SLAVERY DAYS.**

[Daily Record, May 20, 1906.]

A copy of a will that recalls the days of slavery in the South was filed in the office of Register Mainwaring yesterday afternoon. The testator, Henry S. Coxe, was a resident of St. Louis at the time of his death in 1850, and was a member of the Luzerne County family of Coxes. Copies of the wills of all the members of this family who have died within the past one hundred years have been filed in the register's office in this county during the past year, the principal interests of the family being located here. So far as is known, the will filed yesterday is the only one that disposes of slaves. In his will the deceased directed that all his slaves be liberated, but in a codicil added to the will some time later he revokes so much of the will as emancipates one slave and her descendants. The main provisions of the will are as follows:

"I give and bequeath all my estate, excepting my slaves, to my brothers and sisters after my just debts are paid.

"I hereby liberate and emancipate my slaves, Russell, Judy, Lucy Ann, Nancy and Martha and their children.

"As I derived all the foregoing slaves, with the exception of Russell, from my deceased wife, which I hereby set free and emancipate at my death. I desire that those that came from my deceased wife be valued and the amount thereof be paid from my estate to Mrs. Ann C. Farrar, widow of the late Dr. B. G. Farrar.

"I appoint John O'Fallon sole executor of this, my last will and testament."

There are several codicils to the will. In one of them the deceased adds:

"I give to my friend and relation, Dr. John O'Fallon Farrar, my library and gold watch.

"I give to my faithful servant, Russell, in addition to his freedom, my whole wardrobe and the sum of \$500.

"To my friend, James Sweringer, as trustee for my other liberated slaves, the following sums, to be paid to each of them in such sums as he may deem advisable; to Judy and her daughter Lucy, \$150 each; to Martha, \$100, and to the children of Lucy, Nancy and Martha (also liberated) \$50 each in like manner."

The above codicil is followed by a codicil in which Mr. Coxe directs that some of the slaves liberated in his will be kept in bondage. The codicil is as follows:

"After mature reflection I have come to the determination of revoking so much of said will as emancipates Judy, her children and grandchildren, slaves that came to me by my first wife, and also so much of my first codicil of same date as gives to each of them legacies. Instead of the provisions in my will in relation to Mrs. Ann C. Farrar, I give her one-half of the family of negroes that came to me by my said deceased wife, requesting the emancipation at the age of twenty-five of all the grandchildren of said Judy now in existence or that may hereafter be born, and \$200 to each of said grandchildren that may fall to the share of Mrs. Ann C. Farrar, and recommend the said residue of said family of negroes to the guardian and charitable care of her and the other members of the family of my deceased wife, with the request that they shall effect the emancipation at the age of 25 years with like provisions of the said Judy's grandchildren as may not fall to Mrs. Farrar."

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#### DEATH OF MRS. J. D. LACIAR.

[Daily Record, June 5, 1906.]

On Saturday morning at 4 o'clock occurred the death of Sarah Cordelia Line Laciar, wife of Postmaster J. D. Laciar, and one of the most widely known women of the city. Mrs. Laciar's death occurred after an illness of but two days, of an affection of the heart, during which time she was entirely unconscious. She passed away peacefully, as in a deep sleep, with the members of her family by her bedside, although unrecognized by her.

Mrs. Laciar was prominent in church and charitable projects. For many years she was teacher in the First Methodist Sunday school of this city and the influence of her strong Christian personality is still felt by those who came under her teaching years ago. She was also one of the organizers of the Old Ladies' Home and had always taken a deep interest in its success, being the secretary of its board of managers at the time of her death. She was also a vice president of the Y. W. C. A. and a member of

the board of lady managers of the City Hospital.

A few years ago her health became much impaired and as a result of this she was compelled to give up all her religious and charitable enterprises with the exception of her interest in the Old Ladies' Home and the City Hospital. She was desirous of severing her connection with these institutions also, but the rest of the members of the board of managers would not hear to it and she retained an interest in these institutions and was as active as the state of her health would permit her to be in prosecuting their work. She had been a sufferer from a form of asthmatic disease for several years and latterly it was recognized by the members of her family that she could never fully recover. For a few weeks it had been noticed that she was troubled with some affection of the heart, but her condition was not considered serious. She retired on Wednesday night as usual, but when it came time to waken her in the morning she could not be wakened, having passed into a comatose condition from which it was realized that she could not rally, and she continued in this condition until death occurred.

Mrs. Laciár was a woman of remarkable Christian character. She was one of those from whose lips were never heard a word of harsh criticism of the actions of anyone. She was prone to condone the faults of others and yet stood out strongly for the right kind of Christian living. She has left her imprint for good upon the lives of many.

At yesterday morning's service at the First Methodist Church Rev. Dr. Piper paid an eloquent and touching tribute to her character, saying that although he had not known her well because of his short residence in this city, yet he had heard enough from her co-workers and from his brief acquaintance with her to form an estimate as to her true worth. At the Sunday school session the death of Mrs. Laciár was also feelingly alluded to and a committee was appointed to draw up resolutions of condolence with the bereaved family.

Mrs. Laciár was born in Huntington, Luzerne County, and was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Line, who, shortly after her birth, moved to Mauch Chunk. She was educated at Wyoming Seminary and was married to Mr. Laciár in 1863. In 1873 Mr.



and Mrs. Laclar moved to Luzerne County and they had been residents of this city for nearly twenty-nine years.

She is survived by her husband and three children: Samuel L., one of the editors of the Ladies' Home Journal of Philadelphia; William H., of the Fourth Street National Bank of that city, and Harriet B., at home.

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#### DEATH OF DANIEL D. BRODHEAD.

[Daily Record, June 5, 1906.]

Daniel D. Brodhead, one of the oldest and most respected residents of Wilkes-Barre, died at the home of his son, H. C. Brodhead, of 132 Park avenue, on Saturday, at the age of nearly 87 years. The cause of death was heart trouble.

Daniel Dingman Brodhead was born Sept. 6, 1818, at the family residence on the west bank of the Delaware River, south of Milford, Pa., in what was then Northampton County. The old homestead is still in perfect preservation and is the summer home of R. P. Brodhead of Kingston. Mr. Brodhead was a lineal descendant of Capt. Daniel Brodhead of the English Army, sent out in 1664 to assist Governor Nicholls in the administration of the province of New Netherlands. In 1665 this officer was appointed to command the English post at Esopus, N. Y., where he remained until his death. Of his three sons, Richard emigrated to Pennsylvania and founded the town of Dansbury, near what is now known as Stroudsburg. The beautiful stream of water flowing through his domain was known in the Indian language as the Analomink, but the settlers who came after the pioneer insisted that it be called Brodhead's Creek, by which name it has been known for nearly two centuries.

Block houses were constructed and in the Indian troubles of Colonial days this settlement bore its full share, as history attests. The War of the Revolution followed, and of the four sons who were all officers in the Pennsylvania division, the subject of our sketch was descended from Garet, the younger brother; while the oldest brother, Daniel, was colonel of the First Pennsylvania of the line, and his signature will be remembered by those familiar with the foundation of the Order of the Cincinnati.

Richard Brodhead, United States senator from Pennsylvania immediat-

ely preceding the Civil War, was an uncle of the deceased, while the late Albert Gallatin Brodhead of Mauch Chunk was his brother.

The activities aroused by the development of the coal fields attracted the young men from the contiguous valleys, and Mr. Brodhead visited his relatives several times before finally bidding adieu to the old home and settling in Carbon County in 1841. Some years later he married Miss Mary Brod-rick, a sister of the late Thomas Brod-rick of this city.

In 1853 he removed to Philadelphia, where he founded several commercial houses on Third street, and for twenty-five years pursued the mercantile activities incident to such environment. Later he returned to Wyoming Valley, where his sons were identified with mining enterprises, and since 1890 has been a resident of this city.

Mr. Brodhead leaves to mourn his loss his wife and the following children: Henry C. Brodhead, of this city; Daniel D. Brodhead, of New York; Robert S. Brodhead, of Philadelphia; Albert G. Brodhead, of Denver; Mrs. Emily Brodhead Honeyman, of Brooklyn. His brother, Andrew J. Brodhead, of Flemington, N. J., also survives him.

Mr. Brodhead was a member of the First Presbyterian Church of this city. He was of a singularly sweet and retiring disposition. He had outlived almost all of his friends who were contemporaneous with him, but in his later years his gentle suavity and probity of character secured for him quite as many friends as they did a generation since. His faculties in full vigor were spared him to the last, so that he was able to keep in close touch with all the interests of modern life, although representing the past and typifying a form of character of which few examples remain.

Mr. Brodhead was one of the oldest subscribers of the Record.

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#### DEATH OF S. B. VAUGHN.

[Daily Record, June 27, 1905.]

At 7:15 o'clock yesterday morning occurred the death of Stephen Buckingham Vaughn, an old resident of Dorranceton, and well known throughout the entire valley. Mr. Vaughn's death was due to a stroke of paralysis which

he sustained on April 18. He never recovered from the attack.

Mr. Vaughn was a man of a quiet and home loving nature and was also a man of wide charities. A great deal of his life was devoted to the relief of the poor and needy, and no friend ever applied to him in vain for aid. He was a man of extreme kindheartedness and great courtesy, and was well liked by all with whom he came in contact. He was a great lover of outdoor sports and was a devotee of the wheel, riding one until a short time before his last illness.

Stephen Buckingham Vaughn was born in Kingston Sept. 15, 1833, a son of Stephen Vaughn and Fanny Buckingham. He was descended from New England ancestry on both sides of his family. He was educated in the old Presbyterian Institute at Wyoming and was married to Marion Wallace Preston, daughter of Joseph Preston of Kingston, on Dec. 12, 1866.

Since that time he had been a resident of Dorranceton, where he had a beautiful home at the corner of Wyoming avenue and Bennet streets, one of the prettiest places on the avenue.

He is survived by his wife and the following children: John B., the well known broker, of this city; Mrs. Frederick H. Payne, of Williamsport, and Gertrude Turner, at home.

Mr. Vaughn was a man of large property interests and took quite an active interest in business pursuits. For more than thirty years he was a director of the Central poor district, serving at a time when there was no remuneration to the office. For more than twenty years he was a director of the Forty Fort Cemetery Association.

He has been a councilman of the borough of Dorranceton and active in borough affairs ever since the borough was incorporated, and was re-elected last spring for another term of three years. He was a director in the Wilkes-Barre and Kingston Bridge Co. (North street bridge) and was a director and vice president of the Wilkes-Barre & West Side Railway Co. until it was merged into the traction company.

He was also at one time the eminent commander of Dieu le Vaut Commandery, Knights Templar, of this city and was a thirty-second degree Mason. He was a member of the Malt and Westmoreland clubs.

About eight years ago he quit active business pursuits and has been living a retired life since that time.

PICNIC AT HARVEY'S LAKE IN  
OCTOBER, 1852.

[Daily Record, June 19, 1905] .

(Note—We copy the following description of a jolly picnic that was held at Harvey's Lake fifty-three years ago, from a copy of the New York Spirit of the Times of October, 1852. At that time the Spirit of the Times was the leading journal of the day devoted to the forest and stream, outdoor life and rural affairs in general. A mere handful of the party who composed the picnic now remain. The great majority have passed "over the river," but the few remaining ones will probably read the article with a good deal of interest, and for them, and as a reminder of the old days that are gone never to return, we republish it. "Many the changes since then we met, Blushes have brightened and tears have been wept,

Friends have been scattered like roses in bloom,

Some at the bridal and some at the tomb."  
—Editor.

"Adieu the city's ceaseless hum,  
The haunts of sensual life, adieu!  
Glassy lake and silent deer we come  
To spend a summer day with you."

A good old fashioned sleigh ride in winter and a rustic picnic in summer are among the pleasures that serve in a great degree to alloy the pains and troubles incident to our sublunary existence. Of the former we shared largely during the past cold but festive winter, and of the latter we would narrate a few of the incidents connected with the last one of the season.

We cannot, in the time-worn style, say that the day "was cloudless." This might sadly imperil our character for veracity, yet notwithstanding the forbidding aspect of the heavens, the gay and buoyant spirits that were gathered together for a picnic were not to be chilled by the few clouds that intervened between them and a summer sun. Our destination was a great and romantic lake, about ten miles distant, the road to which lay through a beautifully diversified country—at times along the banks of a tortuous river, then through rocky mountain gorges, and now finely cultivated fields, with here and there a neat farm house to relieve the eye.

Our party was composed principally of native varieties, with here and there

an exotic from some neighboring city. We had the stately and dignified M—— C——, who moved about with the grace of an Eastern queen; M—— A—— B——;

"With form so far that like the air 'Twas less of earth than heaven;"

S—— B——, whose guileless smile and joyous laugh indicate a heart not yet seared by the hot siroccos of a selfish world; the amiable and graceful M—— B——; the modest and unassuming A—— C——, just budding into womanhood—but to enumerate all would occupy more space than we have allotted to this epistle.

Upon coming to our place of destination and procuring a tea kettle, coffee pot and sundry other article of the cuisine from a farm house on the banks of the lake, we embarked in a couple of batteaux and after a pleasant row across the lake we landed at a place called "Malden's Rock;"

"It was a wild and strange retreat As e'er was trod by fairy feet,"

when a large rock, covered by moss and shaded by primeval hemlocks afforded an excellent table for the reception of our refreshments. Adjacent to and near the waters of the lake a fire was kindled, and in a few moments might be heard the singing of the kettle as the steam piped from its iron nose. Soon the fumes of delicious Java was filling the air, while fairy forms were flitting through the smoke busily engaged in its preparation. A cloth being spread upon the rock was very soon covered with a most tempting display of good things. Our ride and the mountain aid together had combined to render our appetites such as that it would seem as though

"Happiness for man—the hungry sinner, Since Eve ate apples, must depend on dinner."

Oh, dear "Spirit," could you have seen those graceful forms and delicate hands offering us the different delicacies, you would cease to wonder at the indiscretion of our common parent of Eden memory, in yielding to the soft persuasions of beauty and tasting the forbidden fruit.

An hour was then agreeably spent, when the cloth being removed, lemonade bumpers (with a fly in it) were drank to the absent, after which a corporal's guard of ladies were detailed to wash dishes, pack up, etc., while various couples might be seen sitting at the root of some old patriarch tree, enjoying a private tete-a-tete, or wan-

dering by the shores of the lake towards Lovers' Rock.

How many conquests were made, we are unable to say. We remember one pair of black eyes, shaded by the most beautiful silk lashes, which were looking very tenderly upon one of the lords of creation as he sat upon a fallen oak and we thought as we gazed at them, where will that happy pair be ere another summer sun shall shed its beams o'er this romantic spot! Perhaps the venomous breath of calumny may poison the heart of one of you, and the friendship now apparently so firm give place to hate. Perhaps in the disposition of earthly affairs seas may roll between them; perhaps the cold clods of the valley may cover them. It made us sad for the moment to think of it, and turning away our ear caught the strains of the old familiar song,

"Joys that we've tasted may sometime return."

as if it issued from a leafy covert nearby. Sincerely did we respond, "amen," to that; gladly would we taste them again should we meet again on the banks of this beautiful lake. While wondering in this strain, we observed that preparations were being made for departure, as the sun was fast sinking behind the western mountains, and we hastened to join the party in the first boat, as it seemed to have an unusual share of the beauty apportioned to it. We were soon afloat, and as we glided over the glassy waters of the lake our merry hearts, to the "Dip of our oar and the chime of our song,"

we cast many a longing, lingering look at the place which we had just left, praying that we might meet there again.

A half hour's row carried us over, when after saying "good-by" in full chorus, we got into our carriages and drove home by moonlight, which added an additional charm to our ride, and everyone seemed to be in raptures with the beauties of the scene as we wound through the mountain gorge with its frowning precipice covered with thick evergreens through which the struggling moonbeams were playfully gleaming. Never did the miles seem so short. We were at our journey's end much too soon. The busy town appeared insipid after leaving our romantic and shady retreat. The sad reality forced itself upon us that our day's recreation was at an end, and after de-

positing our load at their respective homes, and saying, "good night," we dispersed well pleased with our picnic.

Izaak.

#### DEATH OF LIDDON FLICK.

[Daily Record, July 3, 1905.]

Yesterday morning at 8 o'clock occurred the death of Liddon Flick, president and editor of the Wilkes-Barre Times and one of the most prominent citizens of the city. His death was a great shock to the community. Few persons knew that he had been ill and those who did were confident of a speedy recovery. Death was due to a hemorrhage of the brain, with which he was stricken shortly after midnight.

Mr. Flick had been ill for about two weeks with a kind of general breaking down of his nervous system, but was recovering nicely and on Saturday sat up for a short time. His family and friends were much encouraged by his progress and expected to see him at his wonted tasks in a short time. On Saturday night he retired in an apparently improved condition but about midnight suffered a hemorrhage of the brain and passed peacefully away several hours later.

Liddon Flick was born at Wilkes-Barre on Oct. 29, 1858, and was, therefore, 46 years old at the time of his death. He was a son of Reuben Jay and Margaret Jane (Arnold) Flick. He was a descendant of one of the early settlers of Northampton County, Gerlach Paul Flick, who settled there in 1751. From his youngest son, Casper, who served in the Revolution, Liddon Flick was descended. Mr. Flick's father, Reuben Jay Flick, was a son of John Flick, after whom the town of Flicksville, Northampton County, was named.

Reuben Jay Flick settled in Wilkes-Barre and was closely identified with the growth of the city. He was for twelve years the president of the Peoples Bank, which he organized and which is one of the strongest financial institutions to-day, and was a director in many industrial, charitable and financial institutions.

Liddon Flick was educated in the public schools of Wilkes-Barre and was graduated from Princeton University in 1882. He took up the study of law and entered Columbia College, from which he was graduated in 1884 with a degree of LL. B. cum laude.

He spent an additional year in the office of ex-Judge Lucien Birdseye of New York and was admitted to the practice of law in 1885. Later he returned to Wilkes-Barre and, after spending six months in the office of Alexander Farnham, was admitted to the bar of Luzerne County. His financial and other business interests grew to such proportions as to finally require all of his attention and the practice of law was gradually abandoned.

He became quite active in the industrial and financial life of the city and organized a number of corporations. Among these were the Wyoming Valley Trust Co., of which he became vice president, and the Wilkes-Barre Times Co., which he organized in 1894. He remained president and editor of the paper until his death.

He was also interested in a number of other enterprises, among which were the consolidation of a number of gas and electric light companies in Pennsylvania, New York and New Jersey, and was connected with a number of local industrial concerns. He was vice president of the Muskegon Traction & Electric Light Co. of Muskegon, Mich.; president of the Pittston Gas & Electric Light Co., president of the Wyandotte Gas Co. of Bethlehem, director in the Wilkes-Barre Lace Manufacturing Co. and a director in the national banks at Weatherly and Benton, Pa.; president of the Vineland Light Co., Vineland, N. J. He organized the Consumers' Gas Co., which subsequently consolidated with the old Wilkes-Barre Co. and made the Wilkes-Barre Gas Co., and organized the Grand Opera House. He was a member of the Westmoreland and Commercial clubs of Wilkes-Barre, of the Wyoming Valley Country Club and of the University Club of New York City. He was also a member of St. Stephen's Episcopal Church.

As a man Mr. Flick was highly respected. He was eminently honorable in all of his business dealings and by intense and intelligent application to business he had amassed a considerable fortune.

Mr. Flick was married on June 2, 1903, to Miss Henrietta M. Ridgely of Woodside, Benson, Md. She is a daughter of Dr. Nicholas G. Ridgely, son of Commander Daniel Bowley Ridgely. The wedding took place in New York City at the home of a sister of the bride, after which Mr. and Mrs.



Flick took an extended wedding tour throughout England and France.

Mr. Flick is survived by his widow and one daughter, Margaret, born on May 31 of this year, and by three brothers—Harry and R. J. Flick of this city and Warren of Bethlehem. He is also survived by one sister, Mrs. Charles Perkins of Glen Summit.

### EARLY CHURCH SUBSCRIPTIONS.

When we consider the large sums that are paid out for religion in these days, the modest efforts of a century ago seem small indeed. Rev. Ard Hoyt came to Wilkes-Barre in 1806 from Danbury, Conn., as pastor of what is now the First Presbyterian Church. A few years later his services were desired in Kingston and there was raised the sum of \$125, he "to preach the gospel one-half of the Sabbaths" for the year ensuing. Following is the paper, the original of which has been handed to the Record:

"We, the subscribers, do hereby promise to pay to Aaron Dean, Eleazer Parker, Elias Hoyt, or Henry Buckingham (a collecting committee) either in cash, meat, or good merchantable grain at the market price, in half yearly payment the several sums annexed to our respective names as a salary for the support of the Rev. Ard Hoyt, who is (in consideration thereof) to preach the gospel one-half of the Sabbaths for the year ensuing in the meeting house in Kingston.

"Kingston, Nov. 1, 1810."

\$12—Nehemiah Ide.

\$10—Henry Buckingham, Eleazer Parker.

\$6—Luke Swetland.

\$5—Oliver Pettebone, Aaron Dean.

\$4—Isaac Carpenter, Phillip Myers, Elisha Atherton, John Bowman (in blacksmith work), Isaac Shoemaker.

\$3—John Gore, Jacob Taylor, Johanna Fish, Horace Parker, Joseph Swetland.

\$2—Thomas Pace, (hauling stone) Joseph Tuttle (order on Thomas for leather), Elijah Ayres, David Perkins, George Taylor, Peletiah Pierce, Thomas Bartlett, Samuel Brees, John Shaver, Samuel Shoemaker.

\$1—Amos Brown, William Cunle, Jr., John Covert, Joseph Dennis Jeremiah Fuller, Jehiel Fuller, Samuel Ather-John Covert, Joseph Dennis, Jeremiah Elisha Atherton, Adam Shaffer, Jacob Wilson.

Total, \$125.

## WYOMING MONUMENT EXERCISES

[Daily Record, July 4, 1905.]

The battle and massacre of Wyoming which occurred July 3, 1778, was yesterday once more commemorated at the historic spot where now stands the granite monument that will not prove as enduring as the fame of those who lost their lives on that fateful day. The weather conditions were also entirely perfect and upwards of 800 persons, remembering the significance of the occasion, turned aside from their usual vocations to again listen to the oft-told story and its lessons. The following was the program:

"Star Spangled Banner."  
 Patrol, "American".....Meachin  
 Alexander's 9th Regt. Band.  
 Invocation, Rev. James B. Umberger,  
 Wyoming.  
 Overture, "William Tell".....Rossini  
 Alexander's 9th Regt. Band.  
 Cornet solo, "The Lost Chord"...Sullivan  
 Musician Gendall.  
 Remarks by vice president, William  
 Remarks by vice president.....  
 Descriptive piece, "Village in the  
 Olden Time" ..... Cd. Le Thiere  
 Alexander's 9th Regt. Band.  
 Hymn, "America" .....  
 ..... Rev. Samuel F. Smith, 1832  
 Grand Chorus, "Comrades in Arms"...  
 ..... Adams  
 Alexander's 9th Regt. Band.  
 Historical address, "The Nemesis of  
 Wyoming"...Prof. Enoch Perrine,  
 of Bucknell University.  
 Taps.  
 Benediction.

Promptly after the arrival of the cars the exercises began and were interspersed with selections from Alexander's band. Chairman Wilcox, in opening the ceremonies after the invocation, said in part, by way of introduction:

On each succeeding July 3, until the last survivor should come feebly, with bare head to do reverence to the events and the actors of 1778. Reference to that pledge continued to be made long after these exercises had become more popular. The generation that was wont to tell of it is now almost passed but not before its devotion had kindled enthusiasm that has changed the music's key and that promises to perpetuate itself far beyond our ken.

The contrast of the exercises of recent years with those I have referred to, is notable and is full of encourage-

ment. Talk of patriotism and of patriotic valor are not idle. Heroism is to some extent a matter of inheritance but it is not altogether so. It is infectious and it may be cultivated. It may be long present and its presence and growth unsuspected until the occasion ripens it suddenly into glorious flower from which rich harvest shall succeed.

Let me read you a few words I recently chanced upon from Sir Joshua Reynolds, the truth of which, although relating to his art may be easily applied here:

"It is indisputably evident that a great part of every man's life must be employed in collecting materials for the exercise of genius. Invention strictly speaking, is little more than a new combination of those images which have been previously gathered and deposited in the memory. Nothing can come of nothing; he who has laid up no materials can produce no combinations. The more extensive, therefore, your acquaintance is with the works of those who have excelled, the more extensive will be your powers of invention, and what may appear still more like a paradox, the more original will be your conceptions."

Be idle dreamers on the events of a distant past for at least one day of the 365. Come here once a year in the recognition of the fact that you had grandfathers and that they were men acting men's parts in their day. Your dreams will mould you and will bear fruit—not in another event like that we commemorate; not, probably in another 3d of July Gettysburg; not in Manila Bay or at Santiago; perhaps not in the Philadelphia City Hall in routing a gang engaged, at once in stealing from the public purse and at the same time sapping the civic integrity and life of the people, but somewhere, sometime, nevertheless, the effect of this day and of others like it will show forth in some patriotic, heroic part well played and helping to insure the perpetuity of our liberty and institutions.

Nor does the occasion belong alone to those who bear names like those upon these tablets. The true sons of these men are not exclusively those who have inherited their specific acres, but include as well all who have inherited their principles,—who honor their memory and who will meet as they met, fearlessly, heroically, for God and home, the dangers whatever they may be, that confront them. You

all of you, honor yourselves in gathering here in recognition of the old spirit and heroes of 1776 and 1778.

**ATTENDED SIXTY-THREE YEARS AGO.**

Vice president Wilcox announced that he had ascertained that there was present a prominent citizen of this valley who had been present when the monument was dedicated sixty-three years ago, and that he had consented to speak. He then introduced John Welles Hollenback, Esq., who said in part:

It is true that I am a direct descendant; as your chairman has said, of one who participated in the bloody massacre of Wyoming, which we are here to-day to commemorate. In my youth I heard the story direct from the lips of one of its survivors, one "who ran away and lived to fight another day." My grandfather carried the ensign in the engagement. It seems strange, perhaps, after this long space of years to hear one say that I remember well a participant in this engagement, but the stories I listened to are indelibly impressed upon my memory. I was present at the dedication of this monument sixty-three years ago and have attended many of the services held here since that time. I remember well the interest my father had in the erection and dedication of this shaft and the long trips we had driving in a buggy from my home to this spot. This monument seemed a large affair, as I had then, at the age of 15, seen but few buildings and monuments. I am glad to-day to observe that it is as large in historic interest, that it attracts so large a number here on this beautiful day. I am glad to see the boys and the girls here in such a large number. It is well that they learn about, and become interested in the history of their ancestors.

At the conclusion of Mr. Hollenback's remarks, which were applauded, the chairman asked if any other persons were present who attended the dedication of the Wyoming Monument sixty-three years ago. They were requested to arise and secretary George H. Butler ascertained their names. The following were present:

Wilkes-Barre—John Welles Hollenback, Hon. Charles D. Foster.

West Pittston—Mrs. John Griffiths, Mrs. Margaret Speece Brown, Mrs. John Jenkins, Mrs. Matilda Bardell.

Dorrangeton—Mrs. Martha Butler.

Scranton—Dr. Henry Roberts.

## SOME OF THOSE PRESENT.

The following were some of the prominent people present: Gen. George W. Woodward of Washington, D. C., Dr. R. H. Hutchins of Pittsburg, Rev. Dr. Severson, S. B. Bennett, Charles B. Law, West Pittston, Edwin Davenport, Plymouth; Rev. Dr. Piper, Rev. Mr. Pestke, Maj. William C. Shepherd, William H. Hutson, Dr. C. P. Stackhouse, J. R. Coolbaugh, J. B. Evans, Wilkes-Barre; Alfred E. Chapin, Nanticoke; Rev. H. M. Crydenwise, Forty Fort.

The principal speaker of the day was Prof. Enoch Perrine of Bucknell University, a direct descendant, who gave the historical address, "The Nemesis of Wyoming." Prof. Perrine has a pleasing personality and spoke with remarkable ease so that his auditors on the utmost confines of the grounds had no difficulty in following him. The address was exceptionally interesting, logical and consistent in sentiment and in historical allusion and judgment he was well backed up by the recorded utterances of contemporaneous writers. It was indicative of much research and thought, a scholarly and edifying effort that held the close attention of every one present and was liberally applauded. He spoke as follows:

## THE NEMESIS OF WYOMING.

A rap at midnight upon the door of a country farm house, its double door unbarred by the master home from the army on a furlough, a rifle shot from the dark, that soldier—my grandfather—dead on the floor of his own hallway, a woman—my grandmother—in terror shouting from the window for help from the slaves,—this scene, impressed upon my boyish mind by family tradition, links me in close sympathy with you who to-day call back to memory the massacre at Wyoming. Not alone did the men and women of the frontier suffer the barbarity of an unspeakable war, but in the very centre of the civilization of that day, between New York and Philadelphia, the fiendish cruelty of men whose faces not copper colored but white was illustrated in the burning of barns, the stealing of horses and cattle, the destruction of homes, the murder of neighbors by bands of assassins, hired by the British, who, emerging from the New Jersey Pines, retired thence when each deadly deed had been accomplished. While you of this valley look back to the clenched teeth of the hateful Torey, and the disgraced red coat of the British regular,

and the gleaming tomahawk of the yelling savage, it is for me to call up the stealthy attack, guerilla like at night, and the consternation and dismay of the lone woman who knelt in dread silence by the body of her husband whose only crime was that he loved liberty, had fought for it under Washington, and had come home hurriedly to look into the face of his only son born while he was at the front. As memory travels back to that early day, you of the Susquehanna and I of the Delaware are bound in a community of sorrow that is gloriously relieved when we think of our fathers' sacrifices and all that has come out of them.

War is cruel, and neither the poet's harp nor the painter's brush nor the orator's lip can make it other than the horrid thing it is. And the War of the Revolution was distinguished by the extreme barbarity of the British. Men saw this fact while the war was in progress; for when it was almost over, in the year 1780, John Jay writing for aid to the Spanish people, declared that "the barbarous and very inhuman manner in which the war has been conducted by the enemy has so alienated the affections of the people from the king and government of Great Britain and filled their hearts with such deep rooted and just resentments as render cordial reconciliation much less dependence on them utterly impossible." This alienation is seen in the fact that, as the war went on, many of the Tories here became very lukewarm, and Goldwin Smith, the English publicist, says that their number was reduced and their zeal cooled by the arbitrary violence of the king's officers and the excesses of his hireling troops. This alienation is seen in the fact that enlistments in England, especially from the time of Burke's speech on conciliation, became less and less frequent. So unpopular was the war that George Ogle with no hesitation exclaimed: "If men must be sent to America, send there foreign mercenaries, not the brave sons of Ireland." And the ministry were forced to do this: they ransacked Holland and Germany for troops; these troops came here true to the hired soldier's bull dog creed; they died, many of them, to put a little money in their pockets and to keep the Past upon its throne—and wherever they sleep, the turf that covers them sends up no thrill to fire the heart and brain of any one who loves justice and hates iniquity.

This admitted barbarity cannot be defended upon the ground that fire must be fought with fire. As early as the year 1775 Congress said to the Six Nations: "This is a family quarrel between us and old England. You Indians are not concerned in it. We do not wish you to take up the hatchet against the king's troops. We wish you to remain at home and not join either side but keep the hatchet buried deep. In the name and behalf of all our people we ask and desire you to love peace and maintain it, and to love and sympathize with us in our troubles, that the path may be kept open with all our people and yours to pass and repass without molestation." Three years afterwards, when it was thought best to employ some Indians, Gen. Schuyler wrote to James Duane: "Divesting them of the savage customs exercised in their wars against each other, I think they may be made of excellent use as scouts and light troops." These facts justify the assertion of that careful British historian, Lecky, that "the conduct of the Americans was almost uniformly humane." How could he have written otherwise? On that fateful night when Gen. Wayne's bayonets were pressed close to the breasts of the enemy's garrison at Stony Point, and he could have dispatched the entire force, he spared every man possible. His action contrasted strangely with the outrages, transgressing the known rules of war, from which his own command had suffered, some years earlier at the massacre at Paoli. No—the fault was not with the struggling patriots; despite the charges that may have been brought against them by their contemporaneous enemies, later English scholars have to a man exonerated them from all harshness other than that which it is impossible to suppress when men are in arms.

Who then were responsible for the extreme cruelty that marked the operations of the English forces?

There were, first of all, the savages—spectacular in their war paint and feathers, like panthers in their sudden, secret and deadly clutch, loud and fierce in their attack. Associated with them in our minds are the pioneer dead by the side of his plow, his cabin aflame, his children brained and scalped, his wife mayhap fleeing for life across the swamps and through the forests. But the savages were the least culpable. Undeveloped—they were the children only of the woods, an easy

prey for plausible villainy; violent—their life of the chase and their bitter exterminating wars with each other were to their natures like winds upon the burning prairies; of low mental and ethical type—they had never learned and could not see that in the issue the earth is his who uses it to the highest purpose, and that in their hands these vast tracts of woodland and meadow and rolling plain that now support more than eighty millions of developed and developing citizens of a free republic, always had been and would always remain useless. Bribed with a few brightly colored but worthless trinkets, with the rifle, the hatchet, and some honeyed words, the great king beyond the unknown water had captured their imagination and they rushed to torture as a horse to battle—more or less irresponsible for what they did. Nemesis, however, accepts no excuses and none escapes. The penalty must be paid to the uttermost farthing. Soon their crops, their property, their bravest warriors were destroyed by Sullivan, in whose expedition—let me say in passing—were Col. Shreve's men from my own State of New Jersey; the winter of the year 1780 that followed hard upon Sullivan's track and was the severest then known to men, swept their settlements like the plagues of the Middle Age; from that time the Iroquois confederation broke like a rope of sand—and the Indian, as a special force to be met with fear and trembling, disappeared; ever afterwards he plays a losing game, no matter whether he plays it with Boone in Kentucky or with Custer in Montana.

In the second degree of culpability are the Tories. Intelligent, devoted to the king and the established church, possessed frequently of much property, it was their own affair of they chose to disregard the signs of the times and to close their eyes to the rising sun of liberty. Conservative by nature and aristocratic in conduct, they found a plenty of arguments why they should remain loyal to the crown. Perhaps the patriot cause would not succeed, after all; doubtless the king would give no quarter in that event—'twere better to bear the ills they had than fly to those they knew not of. Everywhere men assume this attitude and they not infrequently perform an important function in restraining the unwise zeal of the too innovator. Sometimes they are the saving salt of society. But for some strange reason the Tory, when oppor-



tunity offered, was worse in his cruelty than the red men themselves. Fiske employs no mere rhetoric when he says that "the Tories took less pains than Brant to prevent useless slaughter, and some of the atrocities permitted by Walter Butler have never been outdone in the history of savage warfare." Does one ask for proof? Let him recall that border tradition which tells of an Indian, after murdering a young mother with her three children, as they sat by the enemy's fireside, was moved to pity by the sight of an infant smiling sweetly from its cradle; but his Tory comrade picked up the babe with the point of a bayonet and, as he held it writhing in midair, exclaimed: "Is not this also a d-d rebel?" They contrived to create this impression of themselves—that they were worse even than the redskins—and while many were yet living Fenimore Cooper pilloried them in his novels with the sanction of their contemporaries. Against them, too, the vengeance of the gods was at work. They incensed their friends, neighbors, relatives—paying the price which those pay who set at naught the ties of blood; their property was confiscated,—and their estates formed no mean part of colonial wealth; they lost whatever position they held in either Church or State; they fled to Canada and Nova Scotia—and to this day their descendants apologize and hang the head. So is it always with those who stand up for tyranny in any of its multitudinous forms; so is it always with those who are caught looking backward while the world is moving on!

In the third and highest degree of culpability, raised to a bad eminence, is the British government, without whose positive sanction and active aid these cruelties would have ceased in their inception. At the head stands George the King. From the day of his accession his mother, dominated by her German monarchical notions, kept saying to him: "George, be a king!" This he proceeded to do by extrminating everything possible that came between him and despotic power. He reduced his prime minister to the level of a chief valet, he governed through departments responsible only to himself, and was indeed his own minister during the entire course of the war. In the Declaration, Jefferson had written of him that he had endeavored to bring on the inhabitants of our frontiers the merciless Indian savages, whose known rule of warfare is an undistinguished

destruction of all ages, sexes and conditions. That was early in the struggle and the writer was prejudiced, one may imagine. But now when passion has cooled and the facts appear as stars after a storm, the historian Greene, fellow countryman of the king, referring to him, writes: "The shame of the darkest hour of English history lies wholly at his door;" and this opinion is supported by Goldwin Smith, another of his countrymen, in the words: "George's name cannot be penned without a pang, can hardly be penned without a curse, such mischief was he fated to do the country." Chatham with all the power of an eminent public life, Burke with the political wisdom that is still the chart by which nations steer, Fox with the persuasive powers of a Demosthenes,—these all assailed the ears of the king, but they had no more influence upon what he was pleased to call his brains and heart than would have been the case had they stood upon the beach and bidden the main flood bate his usual tide. Nemesis followed him no less relentlessly than it did the other instigators and supporters of his inhuman war. In consequence of his barbarity, almost a hundred years passed by before time mellowed our feeling toward our king beyond the sea. The name Briton was enough to stir a fever in the blood of your young grandfather and mine—all because when the king had determined to subdue the colonies he forgot that they were settled by Englishmen, whom he attempted to treat as though they were wild and abandoned men of the woods. After describing the awful fate that overtook the king, Thackeray cried out to us at the close of his lecture on "The Four Georges:" "O brothers! speaking the same mother tongue—O comrades! enemies no more, let us take a mournful hand together as we stand by this royal corpse, and call a truce to battle! Low he lies to whom the proudest used to kneel once and who was cast lower than the poorest. Hush! Strife and Quarrel, over the solemn grave! Sound, trumpets, a mournful march. Fall, dark curtain, upon his pageant, his pride, his grief, his awful tragedy!" Who will again say that grapes may grow from thorns, when Byron, after asserting that "a worse king ne'er left a realm undone," declares that his death

"there was profusion  
Of velvet, gliding, brass, and no great  
dearth  
Of aught but tears?"

A king, however, can accomplish little unless there are obsequious servants to do his bidding. Grenville, Rockingham, Pitt, Townsend had failed him at one point or another, and being rid of them the king formed a new ministry that was only a cloak, according to Green, for the direction of public affairs by George himself. Soon he began to press for the employment of Indians against the revolted colonies. At his instigation it was Suffolk who in the House of Lords interrupted the dying Chatham by defending the king's proposition to use the Indians as "a means that God and nature put into our hands." All knew what the savages would do in battle, for they had been tried in the French and Indian War, the memory of which was still fresh. So fearful had the work of the Indians been that the great commoner, who died three months before the crowning crime at Wyoming, cried out with expiring breath against the abominable proposition of Suffolk: "What! to attribute the sacred sanction of God and nature to the massacres of the Indian scalping knife. Such principles shock every sentiment of honor; they shock me as a lover of honor and of honorable war." He called upon the Right Reverend Bench, upon the wisdom and learning of the bar, upon the bishops, upon the lords, upon the spirit and humanity of his country, upon the genius of the Constitution—to protect the old subjects of England from what he called "these horrible hell hounds of savage war." He did this, so says Lecky, in language that has become immortal in English eloquence—but all to no purpose! Great Britain, so declares her latest historian, Traill, stooped to ally herself with the warriors of the Indian nation, and the ministry blundered on in America, turning an occasional trick, but always beaten on the rubber.

In such cases it is necessary that some one shall stand preeminent as a figurehead, to illustrate it may be the shining possibilities of the dummy director. The king found his man in Lord North. Of himself North was not disposed to tyrannical or violent courses, and if anything was at fault it was his easy good nature. He complied with the obstinate and arbitrary temper of the king, and carried on a struggle to which he was disinclined. When Burke said that there is a difference between employing savages against armed and trained soldiers, embodied and encamped, and employing

them against unarmed and defenseless men, women and children of a country dispersed in their homes, North in his weak, compliant way replied that to employ the Indian was "bad, but unavoidable." To what height would he have risen had he done, as Effingham did—thrown his commission rather than his assistance in the unholy fight! Seeing the failure of his schemes he wrote his own epitaph when he exclaimed bitterly, on hearing that Cornwallis had surrendered at Yorktown: "O God! it is all over." For him the rest was—silence.

Even with his ministry in his control the king could not have perfected his plan had there not been at hand one who, unlike North, was both pliant and energetic. He was found in the person of Lord George Germaine. Placed at the head of the department of military affairs, the conduct of the war on the frontier was left largely to him. Fiske tells us that the terrors of the war on the border must be charged to the account of Lord George Germaine and a few unworthy men who were willing to be his tools. In the year 1776 Brant, when on a visit to England, said to him: "Brother, we hope to see these bad children of New England chastised. The Indians have always been ready to assist the king." Germaine knew well enough what that meant. "Continue," he replied to Brant, "to manifest attachment to the king; be sure of his majesty's favor." Saint Luc, in the year 1777, declared that "we must let loose the savages upon the frontiers of these scoundrels to inspire terror and make them subject." To that proposition Germaine was careful to send his approval. Guy Carleton tried to restrain the Indian, but Germaine would abate neither jot nor tittle. He did none of this ignorantly; for Burgoyne in the year 1777 had told him that "were the Indians left to themselves enormities too horrid to think of would ensue; guilty and innocent, women and infants, would be a common prey." He determined to establish the king's supremacy, not by honorable, skillful struggle, but by breaking the spirit of the Americans so far as barbarity, Indian and otherwise, could do it. 'Twas largely because of him that Martha's Vineyard was plundered, New Haven and Fair Haven with all their shipping were burned, and the New Jersey coast ravaged. 'Twas largely because of him that every house in Portsmouth and Norfolk was burned, and men and wo-

men alike subjected to outrage; and in the very year of your massacre, Fairfield and Greene farms and Norwalk were left a pile of smoking ruins—all of which he sanctioned in a letter to Sir Henry Clinton. When in the year 1780 John Adams wrote to the president of Congress expressing "commiseration for the unhappy nation who are devoted to destruction from his errors and delusions," time had only confirmed what Arthur Lee had said four years earlier: "He is subtle, proud, tyrannical, false. Such a man could not long pass unnoticed and unpatronized by a court which searches with Lyncean eyes for the basest hearts." The enlistment of the German mercenaries was due largely to him; his tractions were to destroy private property and injure individuals by unprovoked attacks with fire and sword. He could not be made to believe other than the Tories were numerous and strong while the colonists were few and feeble; he felt sure that France would decline to help, because the Bourbons would not want their own colonists to take fire at what he called the unlimited rights of mankind. British historians assert that Burgoyne's expedition failed because of his insolent carelessness, and Fox, when the news of the disaster reached home, accused him of disgracing his country in every capacity, expressing the hope that he would be brought to a speedy trial.

Who then was this man, placed and kept at the head of the department of war, to whom we owe these cruelties that left a trail of fire and blood on the frontier from northern New York to southern Kentucky? Dismissed from the army for misconduct at the battle of Minden and found unfit to serve the crown in any military capacity, George II struck his name from the list of privy councilors, and he retired with a reputation irrevocably blasted. Through rank and interest he had forced his way into political office, where he tried to retrieve his reputation and where, according to Goldwin Smith, his worthlessness was still more fatally displayed. Chatham would never sit with him at the council board. Feverish, petulant, rancorous, his passions were violent and constant. He did not possess what even by courtesy may be called a well balanced mind. Bancroft relates that appalled on a Sunday morning in gala, he would march his household to the parish church, mark time for the singing gallery, chide the choris-

ters for a discord, stand up during the sermon to survey the congregation or overawe the idle, gesticulate approbation to the preacher and cheer him by name. This clown it was who, having no warmth of heart, was placed and kept, regardless of the wishes of the mass of people in a position where, with cold, vengeful malice he could plan to lay America in ashes, unless he could have the glory of reducing her to submission. Beaten at last in all his undertakings he resigned his portfolio. Still his royal master stood by him and without the aid of the lords raised him to the peerage. The lords inveighed against his peerage as an insult to their dignity—and one of them publicly refused to remain at the sessions of the Upper House so long as he persisted in taking his seat. Had Portia been called upon to pronounce judgment she would have said: "God made him and therefore let him pass for a man"—and this is the only laurel that history binds on his brow.

There they stand—Indian, Tory, king, ministry, North, Germaine! And by their side stand the elder Pitt, Burke, Fox, and all the less conspicuous helpers! Who shall win? When the flame of revolution seemed to have been stamped out at the beginning of the contest, these latter saw but little hope from any quarter. They kept, in spite of disaster, brave hearts within them. When the patriots of this valley were swept away in blood, these same brave British hearts still beat high with courage. They knew that right is not always on the scaffold and that wrong is not always on the throne. Firm they stood for us—and now that more than a hundred years have gone and the verdict has been made up past recall, American and Briton alike care little for the memory of our enemies, while they have long since gathered up with reverent hands the ashes of our English friends into history's golden urn, to be the sacred possession of the race.

At Rhamnus, on the Marathonian shore, the Greeks erected a temple commemorating the defeat of Xerxes. In that temple they placed a statue, said to have been the work of Phidias. It was in honor of Nemesis, the messenger of Justice. Human calamities, they believed, are not accounted for by divine jealousy, not even by blind, inexorable fate, but by misdirection of the human will. Xerxes is overthrown, in their judgment, not because it has been prophesied that disaster should

attend the Persian arms, but because he did violence to the sacred Hellespont, destroyed the temple of the Hellenic gods, and trusted in his own might. He must be brought low because he had outraged all rights, human and divine; hence, in the hands of Nemesis, the very stars in their courses fight against and destroy him.

The old Greek was right—and Nemesis had never died. Behind the outward show, there is, as there always has been and always will be, a power that makes for righteousness. History, so Froude said he had found out, is but the voice of God forever sounding across the centuries the laws of right and wrong. To this conclusion Matthew Arnold came when he had read the story of the nations: "Down they come, one after another,—Assyria falls, Babylon, Greece, Rome; they all fall for want of conduct, righteousness." And nowhere in our land is this lesson taught more plainly and vividly than at Wyoming. This votive offering, erected and kept by pious hands, admonishes the beholder that government is a high and holy trust, that a fearful thing happens when stupidity or ignorance or selfishness or malice foists itself into public office, and that so surely as harvest follows seedtime, wreck of fortune and reputation follows him who either by violence of mildness tramples on the rights of his fellows. Let the earliest light of the morning as it gilds this monument bring out more fully the doctrine that the Golden Rule is in force as well between nations as between individuals, and let the parting day, lingering and playing on its summit, make the same proclamation. As the patriot sees and reads this proclamation, he will make his own the words of Emerson, spoken before the monument near the bridge at Concord:

"Spirit, that made those heroes dare  
To die, and leave their children free,  
Bid Time and Nature gently spare  
The shaft we raise to them and thee."

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Editor of the Record:

Will you please correct an error in your report of the exercises at the Wyoming Monument? It was not Mrs. John Griffiths, but Mrs. Jemima Sax Griffith, that was at the dedication of the monument sixty-three years ago.

Yours respectfully,

J. S. G.

West Pittston, July 4.

**MRS. STEUBEN JENKINS.**

[Daily Record, July 19, 1905.]

Mrs. Steuben Jenkins died of paralysis yesterday at her home in Wyoming, aged 83 years. Her maiden name was Catherine M. Breese and she was born July 27, 1822. She married the late Steuben Jenkins in 1846. He died in 1890.

Steuben Jenkins was a member of one of the pioneer families of the valley. He was born in 1819 and was a lawyer by profession. When his health became impaired he accepted charge of the foreign mail bureau in the Postoffice Department at Washington, remaining there for two years, when he returned to Wyoming and resumed the practice of the law. He was a prominent member of the State legislature in 1856 and 1857, and later was chosen clerk and counsel to the county commissioners. As a local historian and gatherer of Indian relics, fossils, minerals and shells and the material related to the early history of the valley he was well known throughout the State. He had one of the largest collections in the country. He delivered the historical address at the Wyoming Monument at the commemorative exercises on the Centennial anniversary July 3, 1878.

Four children survive: William, Emma and Elizabeth, wife of William S. Jacobs, all of Wyoming, and Catherine M., wife of William A. Wilcox, of Scranton.

Mrs. Jenkins was the daughter of John and Jerusha (Johnston) Breese. She was of revolutionary ancestry, being a descendant of John Breese and Dorothy Riggs of Somerset County, N. J., whose son, Samuel, was an officer in the American army during the revolutionary war. In other lines she was a descendant from Abram Pierson, first president of Yale College, and from two colonial governors—John Haines, governor of Massachusetts, 1635-39, and Thomas Dudley. She was also a descendant of Hon. Samuel Wyllis of Massachusetts, before whose house stood the famous charter oak. On Feb. 24, 1846, Miss Catherine M. Breese was united in wedlock to Steuben Jenkins of Wyoming. Her husband died in May, 1890. After her marriage, Mrs. Jenkins resided for three years in Washington, D. C., where her husband had charge of the bureau of foreign mails. Later she lived for a few years in Wilkes-Barre, and then returned to



Wyoming, where she lived the remainder of her life. Mrs. Jenkins was a member of the Presbyterian Church of Wyoming. She was one of the originators of the Wyoming Monument Association, and was its president since its organization over forty years ago, although in later years the work of the association was in charge of the vice presidents

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### **PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S VISIT TO WILKES-BARRE.**

[Daily Record, July 26, 1905.]

Ever since President Roosevelt settled the great anthracite mining strike in 1902, by appointing a commission to investigate and adjust the matters in controversy, there has been a desire to have him visit the Wyoming Valley, the centre of the coal mining industry. This desire is about to be gratified, and arrangements are now being made to properly celebrate the event, the date of which will be Aug. 10, 1905, and the occasion the national convention of the Catholic Total Abstinence Union.

Whatever outsiders may think about the President's attitude with reference to this celebrated mining strike, which affected directly over 100,000 mine workers, and which entailed great financial loss to both the coal operators and the miners, as well as to the great public, which is always the innocent sufferer in these labor conflicts, there is only one opinion among those who live in the mining district, and that is, that the President's interference in the matter was just and proper, even if it was entirely outside the sphere of his duties, and without legal warrant.

The visit of President Roosevelt to the City of Wilkes-Barre will be an event of historic importance. Wilkes-Barre is in the centre of the Wyoming Valley, a valley that was famous in history and song even before it achieved renown on account of the vast deposits of coal that for centuries have been hidden beneath its surface, awaiting the coming of the industrial age. Through the valley lazily flows the famous Susquehanna River, along whose banks, before the coming of the white race, dwelt the dusky redman of the forest, and on the placid bosom of whose waters he paddled his pirogue or birch bark canoe. This river was then the great highway between northern New York and the Chesapeake, and

its banks were dotted with the tepees of Indian villages.

It was the paradise of the Indian hunter, as the forest abounded in all manner of wild beast and fowl, and the river was equally prolific in fish, while the flat lands along the river sufficed for the squaws to raise Indian corn or maize. In this sylvan retreat all was at peace, until the white man came with his strenuousness, and the clash between that and the simple life at once began, and though the son of the forest has forever passed away, the struggle still continues.

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Here in the valley occurred one of the bloodiest Indian massacres that is recorded in history, the news of which shocked even England, though she was primarily responsible for it. It occurred July 3, 1778, near Forty Fort, about three miles above the City of Wilkes-Barre, on the opposite side of the Susquehanna River. Col. Zebulon Butler of the Continental Army, with a force of about 300 militiamen, mostly old men and boys, for the young and vigorous men of the valley were with the Continental Army fighting for the freedom of the country, marched from the fort, where the women and children were sheltered, against an invading party of about 800 Indians and Tories, commanded by the British colonel, Walter Butler. The Americans were defeated with awful slaughter, and were compelled to retreat in disorder, and of the 300 that left the fort, history records the names of 162 officers and men killed. The Indians and Tories then marched against the defenseless fort, which they burned.

Col. Zebulon Butler with fourteen men escaped from the valley, as did a few others, making their way over the rugged mountains, until almost starved they reached a place of safety. Many of them went all the way back to Connecticut, from whence most of the first settlers came.

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Before this bloody event took place, the valley had been the scene of the Pennamite War, which resulted over a controversy as to the ownership of the land. This war was waged from 1762 until the matter was finally decided in the courts at Trenton, New Jersey, in favor of Pennsylvania, or the Pennamites, as they were called. The charter granted by Charles I to William Penn fixed the northern boundary of Pennsylvania at lat. 43 degrees north. The

proprietors of the colony accepted 42 degrees north as the boundary line, but extended the southern boundary to include the Chesapeake and Delaware bays. Connecticut claimed all the territory north of 41 degrees in Pennsylvania, and in 1753 chartered the Susquehanna Company to form settlements in the disputed territory. The company in 1762 sent its first party of settlers, numbering 200, into the valley, but they were driven out by the Indians, who repudiated the sale of their right to the lands to Connecticut, and made a sale to Pennsylvania. In 1769 the company sent another party of colonists, and a war began between them and the Pennsylvania settlers to whom the territory had been leased. Several times the Yankees were driven out of the disputed territory, and their crops destroyed by the Pennamites, but they finally obtained a permanent lodgement, and hostilities with the mother country then broke out and caused a suspension of the civil strife for a time.

In 1779 the Pennsylvania legislature passed an act transferring all the proprietary lands to the State, and suit was then brought against Connecticut to decide the jurisdiction over Wyoming. The decision was unanimously in favor of Pennsylvania, and later Congress confirmed the finding of the court, and so settled the controversy forever.

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The name of Joseph Brant, the famous Indian chief, is intimately associated with the history of the Wyoming Valley. The early historians state that he was the leader of the Indian forces at the massacre of Wyoming, but later writers have removed this foul blot from his name, and it is now a settled historic fact that this noted Mohawk chief was not even present on that occasion, but the odium still clings to his name, and Thomas Campbell has pilloried him in verse in his famous poem, "Gertrude of Wyoming," where he makes one of his characters say:

"The Mammoth comes—the foe—the monster Brant—  
With all his howling, desolating band."

And again:  
"Accursed Brant! he left of all my tribe  
Nor man, nor child, nor thing of living birth;  
No! not the dog, that watch'd my household hearth  
Escaped that night of blood, upon our plains!"

All perished!—I alone am left on earth!"

Some years after this poem was published Brant's son arrived in England and appealed to Campbell's sense of honor and fairness to retract the unfair aspersion cast upon his father's memory, presenting documentary proof that Brant was not a participant in the massacre.

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Wilkes-Barre was the scene of the abduction of Frances Slocum by the Indians, the story of which was a world-wide classic in the days gone by. A few months after the famous Massacre of Wyoming her father's family, who had fled from the valley, were among the fugitives who returned after the desolation wrought by the Indians with fire and tomahawk. On Nov. 2, 1778; a band of roving Delaware Indians suddenly appeared near the home, and seizing Frances, then a child of 5 years, stealthily hurried away from the settlement. The following month Indians again appeared and cruelly murdered and scalped her father and his aged father-in-law.

All traces of little Frances were lost, and for fifty-nine years her whereabouts were unknown, and the search for the "Lost Sister of Wyoming" had been given up, when by a remarkable chain of circumstances it was learned that she was living at Logansport, Indiana, with the Miami Indians, where she was found by her brothers and sisters in 1837. The meeting was a touching one, and the identification complete, but she refused to accede to their earnest entreaty to return to the home of her childhood, preferring to remain with the dusky children of the forest.

Among the Indians she was known as "Mah-co-nes-quah." She married Deaf Man (She-pah-ca-nah), war chief of the Osage village, and by him had four children. She died in March, 1847, and was buried in the tribal burial ground.

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After the Massacre of Wyoming, Gen. Washington was instructed by Congress to adopt some measures to prevent a repetition of such atrocities, and so an expedition was planned against the Indians. Gen. Gates was offered command of the expedition, but he declined, and Gen. John Sullivan was appointed. His instructions were to destroy, devastate and capture all Indians, male and female.

Sullivan reached the Wyoming Valley in July, 1779, after an arduous march over the mountains dividing the Delaware from the Susquehanna River, through almost impenetrable swamps and forests, building a road nearly the whole distance. His soldiers endured great hardships, and many of them fell by the way as the result of disease or by the tomahawk of prowling Indians, but the result of the expedition was to forever rid the valley of the murderous Redman.

Wilkes-Barre has the honor of being the home of Col. Timothy Pickering, who was the first prothonotary, register, recorder and clerk of the courts of Luzerne County. Pickering was Postmaster General under Washington in 1791 and Secretary of State in 1795. He was also Secretary under Adams in 1797. Pickering originally came from Massachusetts, and took an active part in the Pennamite War. He rounded out his busy and useful life as a member of the executive council of his native State.

George Catlin, the celebrated painter of Indians, is also claimed by Wilkes-Barre as one of her many illustrious sons. He painted most of the noted Indian chiefs of his day from life, and he was greatly esteemed and honored by them.

Wilkes-Barre is a city with a history, and its history is an illustrious one, and many of her sons have left their impress upon the larger history of our country.

The Wyoming Valley is rich in historic incidents, and has been a fruitful field for the writer of romance and song. The word Wyoming is a corruption of the Indian word, "Maughwauwame," meaning large plains. The city of Wilkes-Barre takes its name from John Wilkes and Col. Barre, two members of the British Parliament, who sympathized with America in her struggles for liberty. The village was laid out in 1772, and named at that time.

J. A. Boyd.

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#### DR. S. W. TRIMMER DEAD.

[Daily Record, Aug. 2, 1905.]

Dr. Samuel Wilson Trimmer, for half a century White Haven's leading citizen and for almost as long a period one of the leaders of the Democratic party in Luzerne, died yesterday morning at 6:30. He had been in failing

health for the past few months, but his illness was not regarded as serious until a few weeks ago. Last week his condition became critical and for the past few days his death was expected. The cause of his death was angina pectoris, a disease of the heart.

There was no more widely known citizen of Luzerne County than Dr. Trimmer. He had not only an extended acquaintance as a physician, but as politician he was still better known, no Democrat who has attended the conventions of his party during the past two score years being unfamiliar with his figure. He was the most influential Democrat in the Sixth district and there are few leaders in the county who had more enthusiastic followers. For almost fifty years he practiced his profession in White Haven and the surrounding country and during a good part of that time he was the only physician in that territory.

Dr. Trimmer was a native of Hunterdon Township, New Jersey, the date of his birth being Aug. 12, 1833, which would leave him 72 years old at the time of his death. He was of Scotch and German descent and the eldest of a family of nine children. After receiving a common school education and finishing a course at a private school in Flemington, N. J., he took up the study of medicine in the Philadelphia College of Medicine, from which institution he graduated in 1854. After practicing two years at Point Pleasant, Pa., he removed to White Haven, in which town he spent the remainder of his life.

The history of White Haven since 1856 may be said to be the history of Dr. Trimmer. He took a leading part in municipal affairs and for forty years previous to his death was in almost continuous service as school director and councilman. Shortly after taking up his residence in this county he came to the front as one of the Democratic leaders of the party. After the retirement of the old leaders of the Democracy Dr. Trimmer was one of the first to urge John T. Lenahan to take the leadership and since that time Dr. Trimmer has been a warm supporter of Mr. Lenahan in all the hot fractional contests he has been called upon to go through to retain his supremacy. Despite the fact that Mr. Lenahan has several times been defeated in conventions by his factional foes Dr. Trimmer never deserted his standard. In spite of this close polit-

ical friendship some of Mr. Lenahan's bitterest political foes were warm personal friends of Dr. Trimmer. Except a few years Dr. Trimmer has been in undisputed control of the Democratic politics of the Sixth district for a quarter of a century.

In addition to the honors he received from his own townspeople Dr. Trimmer was also honored by the people of Luzerne County. At the time of his death he was the old inspector for Luzerne County, in which office he had already served one term. Only once did he aspire for a county office. This was away back in the seventies, when he was nominated by his party for prothonotary and elected by a large majority. He completed his term in 1875 and since that time he has been content to serve as a worker. There has been no struggle in Luzerne in the past forty years that has not found Dr. Trimmer in the front ranks and a Democratic convention without him was not deemed complete.

To the town of White Haven he was sincerely devoted, the interests of the town being looked upon by him as a personal matter. He was the champion of all movements for the betterment of the borough and no step was ever taken without first securing his counsel.

The deceased was married on Sept. 7, 1887, to Elizabeth Bennett and of the eight children born to them four are living. They are Dr. Harry W. Trimmer of Harvey's Lake, Julia M., Edwin S. and Francis, all of White Haven. His wife died several years ago.

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#### CARY FAMILY REUNION.

(Written for the Record.)

The annual reunion of the Cary family was held at Valley View Park, Aug. 31, 1905, about 250 being in attendance. Although the attendance was not as large as last year there were many new faces.

At 2 p. m. the business meeting was opened by singing "Blest Be the Tie That Binds," and prayer by Rev. Seth C. Cary.

It was unanimously decided to erect memorials to Eleazer and Barnabas Cary and a committee of six was appointed to prepare details.

A constitution was adopted and it was decided to become a branch of the "John Cary Descendants," of which Rev. Seth C. Cary is president.

John Miner Cary Marble, president of the National Bank of California at Los Angeles, was present and made some interesting remarks. Mr. Marble is a great grandson of John Cary of Carytown, and has spent much time and money collecting geneology of the Cary family. Rev. Seth C. Cary of Dorchester, Boston, made the principal address. He gave an interesting talk on the English Carys, also of John Cary, the first to arrive in this country. Rev. Mr. Cary is making an effort to publish the history of the English Carys, written by the late Prof. Henry Grosvenor Cary of Boston, if he receives the necessary financial support.

The president of the local branch, Mrs. A. C. Smith of West Pittston, reported having attended the reunion of the "John Cary Descendants" at Brocton, Mass., Aug. 15 to 17. On the evening of the 15th a reception was held at the Hotel Belmont. On the 16th the reunion was held at Porter Church. Nearly two score of the family braved the elements and after the reunion in Porter Church took a Bridgwater car. At Howard street the car was met by Joseph A. Crane, the secretary of the Bridgwater Historical Society, who conducted the party to the monument, explaining to its members the points of interest along the way. Howard Cary Dunham of West Bridgwater, a member of the family and chairman of the committee on the erection of the memorial, was of the party and assisted in the work. Arriving at the monument the members of the family inspected it thoroughly. The general opinion was that it is a substantial memorial to a man of substantial character and a most fitting emblem of the solidity of the family.

The program included an elaborate unveiling of the memorial, but owing to the rainy weather, it was omitted.

Upon the invitation of Rev. Howard Cary Dunham, the party visited the old Bridgwater historical rooms and was addressed by Mr. Crane on the historic places in the vicinity. While there the chairman of the selectmen, George F. Logue, who received the memorial in behalf of the town, was introduced.

The monument is seven feet high, with an apex five feet square and stands in a triangle at the junction of the two streets. It is supposed to mark a corner of the old homestead farm. On the south face is a bronze



tablet thirty-six inches by thirty inches. The tablet faces the site of the house built and occupied by John Cary and bears this inscription:

"Near this spot was the home of John Cary, born in Somersetshire, England. He became in 1651 an original proprietor and honored settler on this river. The clerk of the plantation. When the town of Bridgwater was incorporated in 1656 he was elected constable, the first and only officer of that year. Town clerk until his death in 1681. Tradition says he was the first teacher of Latin in Plymouth colony. This tablet is erected by his descendants, a memorial for a noble and historic ancestor."

The following excellent poem, by the Rev. Otis Cary, a missionary located in Kiota, Japan, was sent to be read by the president at the unveiling of the monument:

Gathered to-day that you may mark the spot  
Where stood the house of those whose names we bear,  
You look around to see if there be ought  
Of what they saw when first they settled there.

Green fields replace the grim primeval woods,  
No more within its shade the Indians roam,  
And on the spot where once their wigwams stood  
Arc churches, schools and many a happy home.

And is there nothing left that still retains  
The same appearance as in former days?  
Look up for there the same blue sky remains,  
And still the sun pours out its golden rays.

Thick clouds at times may cover o'er the sky,  
Or earth-born mists conceal it from our sight;  
Beyond the clouds the sun still shines as high,  
And waits to bless us with its warmth and light.

But what of earth? See where that river flows,  
Just as it flowed when first our fathers came;  
Year after year on toward the sea it goes,  
Each moment different, evermore the same

Its banks are changed; the lordly pine  
and oak  
Beneath whose shade the deer allayed  
their thirst.  
Have fallen 'neath the woodman's sturdy  
stroke,  
Yet still the stream flows on as at the  
first.

What gives chief beauty to this limped  
stream  
Is that it mirrors what it sees on high;  
Its sparkling waters with the sunlight  
gleams,  
Their blue is but the reflection of the  
sky.

Thus in a changing world we still may see  
God in the heaven, and our hearts may  
bear  
The heavenly image making us to be  
One with the man who spirit we would  
share.

Things outward change, but heavenly  
things endure:  
The Father's spirit with their sons may  
stay;  
And blessed they who keep their hearts  
so pure  
That they reflect God's face from day to  
day.

Thursday, the 17th, was devoted to a  
trip to "Plymouth Rock." All drank  
from the Elder Brewster spring, and  
visited many other interesting places,  
returning to Boston by boat.

In glancing through Mitchell's his-  
tory of Bridgwater we find that Miles  
Standish, Jr. married a Cary, also the  
first wife of Col. Nathan Dennison was  
Anna Cary.

There was a third reunion of Carys  
on Aug. 23, at Catamount Hill, Col-  
rain, Mass., with about 200 in attend-  
ance.

Last March a western branch was or-  
ganized at Chicago.

The old officers of the local associa-  
tion are the same for this year: Presi-  
dent, Mrs. A. C. Smith, West Pittston;  
vice presidents, W. H. Derby, John C.  
Downing, Charles M. Williams, Bate-  
man D. Cary; secretary, Mrs. Stella  
Williamson; treasurer, Mrs. Isaac  
Jones; corresponding secretary, S. Jud-  
son Stark; auditor, Edson W. Cary.

The next reunion will be held at Val-  
ley View Park on the last Thursday in  
August, 1906.

Then let each who bears the Cary name  
Remember whence his shield and motto  
came;  
Remember, too, the one who brought them  
o'er

The ocean's wave to this New England shore.

All that the fathers have by valor gained  
Must by the sons be valiantly maintained.  
Then take the shield; go forward to the fight,

Guard well the roses; may their silvery light

Shine on brave deeds performed for truth and right.

Those in attendance were: Rev. Seth C. Cary and wife, Boston; Mr. and Mrs. John Miner Cary Marble, Los Angeles, Cal.; Mrs. Brady Downing, Hartford, Conn.; Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Watrous, Jr., Richard and Helen Watrous, Dallas; S. Judson Stark, West Pittston; Grace W. Downing, York; Dr. and Mrs. John T. Downing, Scranton; Mr. and Mrs. John C. Downing, Wilkes-Barre; Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Smith, Miss Fannie Smith, Ripple Smith, Alice Cary Smith, West Pittston; Laura and Fannie Cary, Camden, N. J.; Mrs. R. E. Thomas, sons Robert and Hiram, Wilkes-Barre; Mrs. Isaac Jones, Jermy; Stella Williamson, Mrs. Eleazer Cary, Gracedale; Mr. and Mrs. Harry Cary and children, Harold, Karl, Agnes, Rachel, Emily, Ashley; Charles D. Cary, M. R. Cary, Mrs. M. R. Cary, Stroudsburg; Charles M. Williams, Plainsville; Mrs. Scott Stark and son, Plainsville; Mr. and Mrs. Scott B. Cary, Margaret, Rachel and May Cary, Rendham; Mrs. William Smith, Elmdale; Mrs. W. P. Ketchum, Scranton; Miss Ellen Cary, Madisonville; Mr. and Mrs. Milton R. Cary, Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Cary, J. Eleazer, Helen G., Stella C. Cary, Scranton; Mrs. J. E. Rose, Buffalo; Mr. and Mrs. Eleazer Cary and daughter, Jennie, Pittston; Charles D., Anna K., Mary C., Harriet A., Cyrus E., Charles H., Morris W. Cary, Stroudsburg; Mr. and Mrs. William H. Rughard and daughter, Lulu, Mrs. Elizabeth Fleegar, Moosic; Mrs. George Miller and daughters, Ethel, Elsie, Florence, Pearl and son, Arthur, Mrs. Sarah Schaule and daughters, Harriet and Laura, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph McCracken, Mrs. George Hollenback and son Ray, Mrs. John Smerdon and sons, Mr. and Mrs. Giles Hoover, Emery Cary, Alvoretta Cary, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Kennedy, Alverda and Kenneth Kennedy, Mrs. J. F. Kennedy, Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Llewellyn, Lauretta, Reba, Allardce, Mrs. E. C. Race and sons, Harry and Merritt, Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Secor, Mr. and Mrs. O. S. Wilcox, F. R. Cary, Jermy; M. E. Cary, Agnes

Cary Snyder, Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Cary and children, May and Leo, Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Cary, Mrs. J. H. Martin and son, Howard, Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Frempter, Mrs. J. E. Wharen, Charles F. Wharen, White Haven; B. D. Cary, New Columbus; Mr. and Mrs. Simon Getts, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Oakley and children, Emily and Bernice, Scranton; Mrs. Levi Welch and children, Henry, Arthur, Charles and Levi, Mrs. Lafayette Vansickle, F. H. Cary, Watertown; Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Cary, Mr. and Mrs. William S. Parks, Mrs. John R. McCluskie and sons, James, Albert, Thomas, Mr. and Mrs. William Williams, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Goss, Mrs. A. Sutliff and daughter, Hazle, David Cary, Feby Cary, Mrs. C. Sutliff, Mrs. Albert J. Moores, New York City; Robert M. Cary, Jermyn; Mrs. Charles Bacon, Horace C. Wilcox, Mae Cary, Stroudsburg; Mrs. Jennie Cary, John S. Healey and wife, Mrs. John Luke, Mrs. Laura Diggory and son, John, Mrs. E. J. Walters and daughter, Bessie, Jennie and May Smith, Wilkes-Barre; Mr. and Mrs. William Will and two children, Marlon and Robert, Mrs. Sarah Schaule and two daughters, Laura and Hattie, Plymouth; W. D. Oakley, Scranton, Miss Jennie Cary, Mr. and Mrs. Ezra C. Cary and children, Eugene, Raymond, Margarette, Violet, Arthur, Pottsville; Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Hornbaker, Jermyn; Mrs. Anna Crossman, J. W. Mathews, Mrs. J. W. Mathews, C. W. Dettrick, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Cary, H. W. Cary, Hartford; Lydia Cary, Mrs. Ruth Warner, Daniel Cary, Mrs. Catherine A. Wheeler and daughters, Jennie and Ruth, Mr. and Mrs. John D. Quick, Pittston; George P. Berry, Honesdale; Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Cary, Athens; Mr. and Mrs. John M. Rainey, Dallas; Charles W. and Sarah C. Cary, Tunkhannock; C. J. Watkins, Miss Imogene Skellenger, Mrs. Lucy Skellenger, John Cary, Tunkhannock; Mrs. E. H. Samson, Lehman Cary; H. D. Cary, attorney, Scranton; Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hamill, Ashley, and a few others who failed to register.

A. C. S.

#### THE TRESCOTT FAMILY.

[Daily Record, Sept. 15, 1905.]

It is thirty-two years this month since I walked up with Col. Trescott to see Patterson Grove camp ground, which stood in a magnificent grove of sugar maples, in the southeast corner of Fairmount Township, near where

Kitchen Creek flows into Huntington Creek and about nine miles from Shick-shinny. There had, I presume, been tons of maple sugar made in that grove during the sixty years then past and tons of trout caught out of the creeks. Then more than 200 little broad tents or sheds nestled in some kind of order at the roots of those lordly maples, where the people for many miles around came each August and remained ten days singing, preaching, praying, resting and visiting. In those days there were for me and others hearty welcome, and liberal tables spread. All the people who were old then are now dead. In 1893 a fire broke out there, and not only burned all the cottages but killed the large maples. Then brave hearts and muscular arms removed the dead trees, root and branch that the fire had not consumed and smoothed the surface of the earth, built new cottages and a large auditorium and planted trees, and now there is a handsome little town standing in regular order, shaded by young trees, while near still stands many a big tree that has swayed with the storms of many a year. The first camp meeting ever held here was in 1868, remember, the year Grant was first made President.

I wish I had time to tell you more about Col. E. L. Trescott, who died a few years ago, aged 96 years. He was such a man as a boy likes to hear talk. He was a bachelor, a gallant colonel of militia, a hunter, a fisherman, a lover of cider, apples, tobacco, maple sugar, melons, walnuts, hickory nuts, etc. His stories of killing deer, bears, etc., were charming. He talked about this way to me: "Father and uncle came here in June 1778, from Connecticut and built a log house on that knoll where that large chestnut tree stands. In 1778, July 3, when a messenger had warned the people to rally at Forty Fort for safety and for battle, my father reached Forty Fort on the evening of the 3d. The air was full of smoke from burning houses and men and horses ran through the oatfields and other grain seeking safety. My father broke the heads of thirty barrels of whisky and let it run into the river. About 1794 my father came back and that chestnut tree was growing up inside his house. I remember the cold summer of 1816. It snowed on the mountain on June 16, and there was ice on my whetstone, on the morning of Aug. 4, when I began to mow in the

meadow. Truman Trescott in 1810, cut his initials on the shell of a turtle and about sixty years later, I found it for the fourth time still showing the 'T. T.' Thomas Patterson found one marked by his brother Ezekiel Patterson, twenty-eight years after it was marked. My father took Elijah Shoemaker's body from the river after he had been killed by the tory, Windecker. People here found palls, chains, axes, etc., that had been buried more than fifty years to keep them from the Indians." These and many other things, the dear, old colonel told me, as his light blue eyes gazed through the mist of many years into my wondering, dark brown eyes. His brother, Truman, had married my mother's aunt Betsey, and we seemed nearly related. We like some men without being related to them by ties of blood. He showed me his colonel's commission and the flag he so loved to carry at the head of the Fourth of July parade. He was a clever, gallant, patriotic, fun-loving man. Some may have said he had wicked streaks in him; if so, they seem to have escaped my notice and at all events I am glad I am not to be the judge. Some one told me that in his later days he would pray with the skill of a minister and the faith and simplicity of a child.

Nearly the last time I saw him he stood by a big chestnut tree lying on the ground and the winds and the rains and the frosts of years had removed the bark from its trunk. He was baiting eel hooks for some little boys, those boys now have sons of their own. It was a tender, pathetic sight to see that man of over 90 years of age so anxious to breath luck upon the fish hooks of those white headed boys. Well, that big, chestnut log was the remains of the chestnut tree that grew up through the log house while the Trescotts were waiting in Connecticut for a permanent peace to come to this part of our dear old State.

C. D. Linskill.

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### LANDMARK DESTROYED.

[Daily Record, Sept. 16, 1905.]

The old Culver homestead, owned by the Culver heirs, a farm house in Franklin Township, was burned to the ground yesterday noon and with its destruction many fond associations which endeared the old house to the present generation.

The Culver farm, which consists of about 100 acres, has been the property

of the Culvers for a century and a quarter, it being handed down from one generation to another. The farm house which was burned yesterday was erected by John Culver, the grandfather of the present heirs, about fifty years ago. When he died he left the house and farm to his son, D. O. Culver, and when the latter died some years ago he left it to the present heirs, several sons and daughters, who reside on the farm, and who greatly mourn the loss of the old home, not only because of its value, but because of the fond memories which it brought to mind, for in the old home they were born and spent their childhood days, and it was natural therefore that it was with a deep sense of feeling that they witnessed the old home burned to the ground. There is no fire protection at Orange and all that was saved was some household effects in two of the rooms on the first floor.

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#### RECEIVED MEDAL FROM FATHER MATHEW.

After living a life well done for 81 years, Mrs. Martin Donnelly of Scranton died on Monday. Mrs. Donnelly enjoyed the distinction of having been pledged to the cause of total abstinence when a girl of 12 years by Rev. Theobald Mathew, the great Irish apostle of temperance, himself, and the little pewter medal that he gave her at the time will be buried with her when she is laid to rest in the Cathedral cemetery.

Mrs. Donnelly was very proud of the honor of being pledged by Father Mathew, and was perhaps the last living person in this section to have been so pledged. She remembered Father Mathew well and recalled, up to a short time before her death, just how the great Irish priest looked and the impression he made upon the people. Mrs. Donnelly was pledged with a number of other little girls of her age, in the court house in the town of Shanagolden, County Limerick, near where she was born. That was in 1838, or sixty-seven years ago. Mrs. Donnelly always kept her pledge inviolate and was an ardent temperance advocate.

For years she made it a practice of attending every total abstinence celebration in the diocese held in honor of Father Mathew on October 10, and was on the wrecked train in the ter-

rible Mud Run disaster in 1889, being the car just behind the one that was telescoped.

It had been Mrs. Donnelly's life wish that when she died the medal given her by Father Mathew be buried with her, and in this her request will be carried out.

Mrs. Donnelly is survived by her husband, three sons and two daughters, as follows: Joseph and Edward of Buffalo, the former paymaster for the Lackawanna Iron & Steel Co., and John, of Pittsburg, and Sister Mary William of the Order of the Immaculate Heart of Williamsport, and Miss Mary Donnelly of Scranton.

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#### OLD PITTSSTON BUILDING.

The tearing down of the small wooden building occupied by C. H. Cutler on the west side of North Main street, opposite the Sinclair House, removes one of the oldest structures in the city. It was once the general office of the Butler Coal Co., a corporation that has been absorbed by the Lehigh Valley Coal Co. In the early days of the company and at the time it was built it was considered a large structure in which to do the business of the company, but nowadays large coal companies could not transact their business in the two small rooms the little building contained. The company had a capacity of only about 300 tons a day, which was considered remarkable at that time. The tracks ran down to where the Sinclair House is situated and went under the street where the coal was transferred into boats and sent to market.

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#### MRS. SHELDON REYNOLDS DEAD.

[Daily Record, Oct. 5, 1905.]

Mrs. Annie Buckingham Dorrance Reynolds, widow of Sheldon Reynolds, died at her residence on South River street at 9:30 o'clock last night. She recently came back to this city after a summer at Magnolia with her son, and the illness which hastened her return resulted in her death yesterday evening.

Mrs. Reynolds was the only daughter of the late Col. Charles Dorrance, one of the most widely known residents of Wyoming Valley. She is survived by her son Dorrance and by four brothers, Benjamin, J. Ford, Charles and John. Her husband, Shel-



don Reynolds, was at the time of his death, in February, 1895, a member of the Luzerne County bar and president of the Wyoming National Bank, in which office he succeeded Col. Dorrance.

Mrs. Reynolds leaves behind her a very large circle of friends to whom her loss will be irreparable. She was possessed of a singularly vivacious and winning personality. Her warmly sympathetic nature endeared her to all with whom she came in contact. Her charities were numerous but unobtrusive; her unwillingness to have her benevolences known being a noteworthy trait of her character.

In her the Wyoming Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution has lost an active and enthusiastic associate, and the First Presbyterian Church a faithful and devoted member.

It is seldom that a community has been called upon to mourn the loss of one in whom qualities of mind and heart were blended in more generous measure.

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#### DEATH OF MARY A. DAY.

[Daily Record, Nov. 3, 1905.]

The announcement of the death of Mrs. Mary A. Day, wife of Rev. W. J. Day, pastor of the Bennet Presbyterian Church, in Luzerne Borough, which occurred yesterday morning, caused widespread sorrow, as she was known to many people throughout the valley, and was highly esteemed for her Christian virtues and amiable disposition, which endeared her to her many friends and acquaintances. She was born in Philadelphia, Feb. 24, 1841, and at the time of her death was 64 years, 8 months and 9 days old. She was the daughter of Henry H. and Elizabeth Elsen Henderson of Philadelphia. She was educated in the public schools of that city and after graduating from the high school took special instruction in art and music from private teachers.

She and her husband were both connected with the North Fourth street church of Philadelphia, of which Rev. Francis D. Ladd, a brother-in-law of the late Rev. H. H. Welles, was the pastor. Deceased was united in marriage to Rev. William J. Day, who had just entered the Home Missionary field in the Wyoming Valley, Aug. 28, 1895. The ceremony was performed by Rev. George W. Musgrave, D. D., LL. D., in the North Tenth street church in Philadelphia.

Those who survive her are her husband, four sons—Harry S. of Patterson, N. J.; Prof. C. Will of Little Rock, Ark.; Clarence M. of Boston, Mass., and Stewart, a student at Princeton; also one daughter, Mrs. H. F. Watt, at home. Her own family connections are: Mrs. Caroline E. Calverley, Mrs. Frank C. Warnick and Mrs. Fanny Moore, all of Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. Day resided at Ashley for twenty-one years. About fifteen years ago Mr. Day was called as pastor of the Plymouth Presbyterian Church, and they resided there for several years, later going to Luzerne Borough.

Mrs. Day had been in ill health during most of the summer, but was not considered seriously ill until a few days ago. The immediate cause of death was heart trouble.

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#### DEATH OF THOMAS TAYLOR.

[Daily Record, Nov. 4, 1905.]

Thomas Taylor, who was stricken with paralysis a week ago while at his saddlery store on Market street, died yesterday at the Wilkes-Barre City Hospital, aged 68 years. Though he had been conscious all the time, he had no power of speech and his wife and son were unable to have the slightest communication with him. Mr. Taylor was born in Wilkes-Barre Dec. 16, 1837, and was the son of the late Judge Edmund Taylor. His father came here from England in 1813 and established a saddlery store, which he continued up to his death in 1881, the son succeeding the father in the business, which is, with perhaps one or two exceptions, the oldest in Wilkes-Barre. His father, a prominent citizen, commissioned associate judge of Luzerne County in 1850, was also county treasurer from 1857 to 1859. Thomas Taylor's mother was Mary Ann Wilson of Connecticut.

Deceased is survived by his wife, who came here from Cayuga County, N. Y., and by one son, William H. Taylor of Philadelphia, formerly a newspaper illustrator. He is survived by a brother, Edmund, who is connected with the freight department of the Lehigh Valley Railroad in New York City. His only sister, Mary, Mrs. Samuel White, resides at Haverhill, Mass. The late Mrs. Edward H. Chase was a sister. The late John Taylor, traffic manager of the Lehigh Valley Railroad, who died Nov. 2, 1895, just ten years within a few days, was a

brother. On his mother's side Mr. Taylor came from pioneer stock. He was a grandson of Elnathan Wilson, a revolutionary soldier, who came from New London, Conn., to Wyoming Valley at an early day. He located in Forty Fort and was married there in 1798 by Rev. Anning Owen, to Betsey Baker, the daughter of a Connecticut pioneer. Betsey Baker's mother was a sister of the celebrated American traveler, John Ledyard, who was with Capt. Cook when the latter was killed by the Sandwich Island savages. Elnathan Wilson's hospitable home in Kingston was a favorite resort for itinerant Methodist preachers. Elnathan's sister was employed by Gen. Washington as a spy to convey intelligence to a revolutionary officer (Gen. Thomas) who was held on parole as a prisoner by the British, then in possession of New York City. The girl spy afterwards lived in Luzerne County.

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#### DR. SARAH J. COE DEAD.

[Daily Record, Nov. 6, 1905.]

Dr. Sarah J. Coe died on Saturday evening at her home on North Franklin street after an illness of several months, in fact she never fully recovered from a stroke of paralysis which she sustained three years ago. Miss Coe was born in Pavillon, Genesee County, New York, of New England parentage, her mother having been born in Connecticut and her father, Horace Coe, in Massachusetts.

She was a graduate of Genesee Wesleyan Seminary in Lima, N. Y., in 1864, after which she studied art in its various branches. For five years she was a teacher of art and modern languages in seminaries in Wisconsin and Michigan. By invitation of the art committee she and her pupils had pictures on exhibition at the Centennial in Philadelphia in 1876.

She graduated in homeopathic medicine from the University of Michigan and after a year of hospital and dispensary work she located in Wilkes-Barre in September, 1879. She was identified with the Homeopathic Medical Society of Northern Pennsylvania and was honored by the State Society, in being made censor, chairman of bu-

reau, and vice president. She was also State secretary of the medical department of the Queen Isabella Association in connection with the World's Fair.

Dr. Coe was very fond of travel and her last illness was induced, it is believed, by a trip she took to Alaska, during the summer just past. The effort overtaxed her failing strength and on her return she was compelled to break her journey and recuperate at the home of a sister in Muskegon, Mich. She returned to Wilkes-Barre a few weeks ago much the worse for her summer outing. She felt that her work was done and she had no desire to live longer.

Dr. Coe was one of the most active workers in the First M. E. Church, from which organization she will be sorely missed. One feature in which she made herself especially useful was in organizing here the home department of the Sunday school, a department in which shut-in persons could keep in touch with the Sunday school by means of home study. Twenty years ago when the Sunday school was graded Dr. Coe was selected as the teacher of the reserve corps, and as she was a thorough bible student she filled the post most acceptably. She was the originator of the Home Missionary Society of the First Church. She was the first president of the Young Women's Christian Association and was a volunteer physician to the Old Ladies' Home.

She left a paper with her lawyer, George K. Powell, specifying in detail the arrangements for her funeral, selecting the pall bearers, telling where to find the data of her life and her burial arrangements. She expressed a desire that no flowers be sent and that the body be not exposed to public view, it being her wish to be remembered as she was in life. She also wished no singing and no funeral eulogy.

Of seven brothers and sisters, she was the fourth to die, all in three years. One was a brother, Dr. William H. Coe of Auburn, N. Y., whose death two years ago profoundly depressed her, a condition of melancholy from which she did not recover. Those who survive are Mrs. D. B. Salsbury of Muskegon, Mich., Mrs. T. O. Thorpe of St. Paul and W. E. Coe of Clarence, Iowa.

**EARLY WELSH SETTLERS.**

[Daily Record, Nov. 7, 1905.]

(Contributed.)

Editor of the Record:

Please oblige the undersigned by giving space in the columns of your daily issue to the following reminiscence of the first Welsh religious gatherings in Wilkes-Barre Borough and township. Some persons of late have been inquiring of me of the dates and where the Welsh people first congregated as a religious congregation. In 1865 myself and family came to Wilkes-Barre, at that time Wilkes-Barre Township, the Welsh people of a few dozen of mixed denominations held their first religious services at the old Empire and few at Blackman street school houses. In 1866 the Welsh Calvinistic Methodists built and opened the first Welsh Chapel in or about Wilkes-Barre, located at the corner of Northampton and Meade streets. Then the Baptists though very few in number separated and convened for worship at Public Square in a hall between West Market and North Main streets, either in the fall of 1866 or the spring of 1867, and a few years after they built for themselves a chapel also. As near as I am able to remember in 1870 or 1871, said chapel, the first Welsh Baptist, was then located at Sheridan street between South and Northampton streets but later it was burned. So now or since their loss by fire they erected a new chapel on Meade street nor far from the Calvinistic Methodist.

So in course of time while the Welsh people were immigrating into Wyoming Valley, especially Wilkes-Barre, the Congregationalist, nearly about the same dates as the Baptists, erected for themselves a chapel which now stands but was enlarged later, situated on Hillside street, of which Rev. T. C. Edwards of Kingston became its first pastor. Probably he may have more reliable data than I have of their first organization.

Therefore, Mr. Editor, or whom this communication may concern, you may observe the Welsh in those early days on the American continent, like many other nationalities had, and still pos-

ness different religions to suit their convictions. And in addition it can be said that the Welsh people as a nation within the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, as well as in other States, are enjoying themselves in worshipping God to their heart's content and in peace with other religious denominations irrespective of creed or nationalities. We have history handed to us of one singular person whose equal or superior never will appear to mankind again. When he preached unto the multitudes: "Blessed are the pure in heart for they shall see God."

In my estimation it was the most universal sentiment and acknowledgment of the existence of a God as a Supreme Ruler of the entire universe. In conclusion, hoping that this communication may be satisfactory to the inquiring friends, and by the way, some may wonder why I appeal to the Record for publication of this, my answer is, the Welsh people are more addicted to reading English than Welsh newspapers, so I take the Wilkes-Barre Record as a popular paper among the Welsh in Luzerne County.

Thomas E. John,  
Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

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#### LIVED NEARLY A CENTURY.

Near St. John's I met Father Ransom Young, one of the oldest men in Luzerne County, father of Daniel, Benjamin and Edward Young. I think his son, Daniel, is about 70 years of age. I found the old gentleman, Ransom Young, digging potatoes. He is tall and slender, stoops a little, and is somewhat hard of hearing. He will be 95 years of age on Nov. 8, 1905. His memory and judgment are good. I will pen a few things he told to me: "I was born in Cayuga County, N. Y., on Nov. 8, 1810. Mother died when I was 18 months old, and when I was 23 months old my father went to fight the Indians in Ohio and never returned and I was given to Mosler until I was 21 years of age. Mosler was a cooper by trade, and I could make barrels, etc. I went building wind mills for fanning out grain and came to Wilkes-Barre with Walter B. Godfrey and we worked in a shop on South Main street.

opposite the store of Mr. Cady. I helped make a hundred windmills in Wilkes-Barre. Then we went to Aaronsburg, Centre County, and made windmills there for three years. Then I came to Black Creek, this county, about 1835, and then, in 1837, I married Rachel Shellhammer, daughter of Daniel Shellhammer. Our shop was near where the Stephen Turnbach place is. Rachel died Nov. 15, 1839. Father-in-law Daniel Shellhammer died Oct. 21, 1862. The shop we worked in in Wilkes-Barre belonged to Mr. Thomas, a cabinet maker. When Godfrey and I walked out East Market street we saw the men, near the foot of the hill, digging the canal. We went up on the hill and gathered a lot of wild grapes. I came here in the woods and built a house. That old cherry tree is the first tree planted here. Mrs. Christian Diesroth of Wilkes-Barre is my granddaughter. She has two sons and a daughter. I do not want to live any longer than my Maker is willing to take me."

This bright, active old gentleman lives with his son Edward on his old farm up above St. Johns, on Nescopeck Creek, as you go toward Honey Hole and Mount Yeager. L.

### HISTORICAL MISTAKES.

[Daily Record, Nov. 21, 1905.]

(Written for the Record.)

Some reader may say: "Who is Erastus Brooks? I don't care for him nor his mistakes."

Erastus Brooks, a distinguished editor and politician of New York City in an address at a great assembly which had met to dedicate the monument which had been erected to commemorate Sullivan's victory over the Indians and Tories, near the present town of Wellsburg, N. Y., said:

"Why did the chief of the campaign of 1779, pause at Wyoming from the month of May—the time he was ordered to move with two regiments to the Indian country, and did not move until August?"

In the first place Gen. Sullivan never received any such order. Mr. Brooks must have dreamed it. Gen. Sullivan did not move sooner because the provisions and supplies had not been collected, and he was unwilling to take an army of nearly 4,000 men into the wilderness more than 200 miles from the borders of civilization, without the

necessary supply of provisions to keep his men from starving to death. The authorities of Pennsylvania, whose duty it was to have had a supply of provisions collected at Wyoming in May, had but a small quantity there at that time and much of it was unfit for human food. Not a pound of the salted meat was fit to eat, and many of the cattle collected were too poor to travel. The commissary and clothing departments were in a deplorable condition. On the 21st of July Gen. Sullivan wrote that not more than a third of his men had a shirt to their backs.

Instead of exerting themselves to provide the supplies so urgently needed, and without which the expedition could not start, the Pennsylvania authorities complained that the requisitions of Gen. Sullivan were exorbitant, and threatened to prefer charges against him before congress. On the 14th of July Col. Hubley wrote to President Reed: "Our expedition is carrying on rather slow owing to the delay of our provisions. I sincerely pity Gen. Sullivan. People who are not acquainted with the situation and reason of delay, I am informed, censure him, which is absolutely cruel and unjust. No man can be more assiduous than he is."

There were many influential people in Eastern Pennsylvania who did not want the expedition to go, and threw all the obstacles in its way they possibly could. The Quakers, a numerous and wealthy body, were opposed to war on principle, and of course, would do nothing, and it was believed that the "Pennymite" party, including men of large wealth and considerable political influence, who had extensive tracts of land in Wyoming, and up the Susquehanna which they held by Pennsylvania title, did not want the Indians driven from New York to Canada lest the menace would be removed and the Connecticut settlers all be back on their possessions.

The Indians the year before had accomplished what the Pennymites had been unable to do by writs of ejectments, sheriff's posses, and armies of militia—they had driven the "intruders" from the lands in dispute, and they did not want them punished.

Soldiers under Gen. Sullivan were six weeks collecting supplies which he had expected would be on the ground at Wyoming on his arrival there.

On the 24th of July Capt. Cummings who had been sent down the river to Coxestown—five miles above Harris-



burg for supplies, returned with 112 boats loaded; Gen. Hand having been sent down with troops to guard the boats, and pull them up the falls with ropes.

Gen. Sullivan finally started on his expedition so short of provisions that at Newtown (Elmira) he had to put his men on short rations, but the corn, squashes, and melons found in the Indian country fortunately supplied the deficiency.

Mr. Brooks blames Gen. Sullivan for not going on to Niagara and taking the fort, and driving the Indians and Tories over into Canada. That was not in his instructions. He could not have taken the fort by storm, without losing half his men and as to sitting down before it to reduce it by the slow process of a siege was out of the question as he had no artillery; the little cannon used at the battle of Newtown having been left behind. He had no provisions for carrying on a siege, and no means of procuring them.

Mr. Brooks says: "Gen. Gates declined to command the expedition for reasons not stated."

Gen. Gates certainly did state his reasons for declining the command. He said he "did not possess youth and strength," which were indispensable for the commander of the expedition.

Mr. Brooks makes the reckless statement that: "Neither the Six Nations, nor any of the Indian race, ever destroyed growing crops, gardens or fruit trees." They practiced burning houses, barns and grain stacks, and if they did not destroy growing crops, gardens and fruit trees, it was because it was too much trouble.

Mr. Brooks says: "The Indians in the fair valley of Wyoming killed all those who sought protection in Forty Fort as it was called (in memory of the number who fled there for safety) sparing neither age, nor sex—Queen Esther, a half-breed, alone tomahawking fourteen persons in revenge for her one son slain." In the first place, the Indians did not kill anybody in Forty Fort except a man whom their commander claimed as a deserter from the British army in Canada, and the man did not deny it. In the second place the fort was not named in memory of the number who fled there for safety. The number who marched out to fight the disastrous battle numbered 484, and the women and children left in the fort probably numbered six or eight hundred, or more. No doubt the fort was

named in memory of, and by the first forty settlers in Kingston Township, to whom free farms had been given by the Susquehanna Company on condition that they should "man their rights"—defend them against the Pennsylvania claimants.

The killing of fourteen persons by Queen Esther was at "Bloody Rock," three or four miles above Forty Fort.

It is doubtful whether any educated man ever made so many glaring mistakes in a single address, as Mr. Brooks did in historical address at the dedication of Sullivan's monument near Wellsburg.

J. W. Ingham.

Sugar Run, Pa.

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### MASSACRE OF ABBOTT AND WILLIAMS.

To the Editor of the Record:

The Record of Dec. 2, 1905, contained a description of the monument recently erected to the memory of John Abbott and Isaac Williams, and a short account of the circumstances under which it was erected. As I believe no complete account of the incident commemorated has ever been published, I thought perhaps it would be interesting to the Record's readers, especially those residing in Plains Township, to give a sketch of one of the victims and tell the true story of the tragedy.

John Abbott was born in Windham County, Connecticut, Sept. 27, 1741. He married, on the 4th of November, 1762, Alice, the daughter of Stephen and Hannah Moulter Fuller, and was an early settler in Wyoming Valley. In 1769 he built a log cabin on the southwest corner of Main and Northampton streets, which was the first dwelling house in the borough of Wilkes-Barre. The fireplace was still standing in 1812.

It had been agreed among the settlers that when reliable information came that the enemy was dangerously near, in July, 1778, the cannon in Fort Wilkes-Barre on the Public Square, a four pounder (the only one in the settlement) should be fired as a signal to return to the fort. He was at work on the flats, on the lower end of his farm, probably near the spot where he was afterwards killed, with his 9-year-old son Charles. As Gen. Putnam had unhitched his horse from the plough and started for Cambridge on learning the news from Lexington, so John Abbott when he heard the report of the old four pounder, loosened the oxen from his cart and hastened to the ren-

devious. Leaving his wife and nine children (the oldest only 11 years old) in the fort, he joined the little army at Forty Fort. It is unnecessary to repeat the story of the battle. In the retreat Mr. Abbott, reaching the river, waded across to Monockasy Island. On the other side of the island he waded into the stream, but it was deep and he could not swim. While he was standing in the water George Cooper, an old soldier, he who waited to "have one more shot," came up to him, followed by some Indians he had distanced. "Put your hand on my shoulder," said Cooper. The deep water was not far, so they both got over. He joined his family and they fled down the river as far as Sunbury. In about two weeks he returned to his farm, hoping to save part of his harvest. He was accompanied by Isaac Williams, (he who had brought relief to the fugitives in their flight) a lad of 17. The Williams and Abbott farms lay side by side. They had a horse with them and the supposition was that they cultivated a few rows of Indian corn with the horse and then hoed the rows. On the 18th of July when attacked by the Indians they were on the flats on the Abbott farm, near the river, just below the Williams property line, and about opposite where the Wintersteen house now stands. They had left the horse and their gun in the brush along Flats Creek.

Some Indians crept along the creek in the brush to cut off their retreat. They shot Abbott, killing him instantly, and threw a tomahawk, striking Williams in the back of the neck, cutting the tendons or cords. The latter ran bleeding down to the place where the railroad track now runs under the Plank road, where he fell, was overtaken by the Indians, killed and scalped. They then scalped Mr. Abbott. There was a deep ravine where Isaac Williams fell.

Mrs. Abbott with her nine children, begged her way to Hampton, Conn.

As the foregoing narrative, as far as is known to the writer, has never been published, it is suggested that it be transferred to the "Historical Record." The account of the massacre of Abbott and Williams was derived from a tradition in the Williams family and related to the writer by Charles M. Williams of Plainville, and is in all probability, correct. S. R. M.

P. S.—Since writing the above Mr. Williams has informed the writer that

he believes the stronger evidence in regard to the place where Williams fell is in favor of a ravine a few rods below the one above mentioned. He states that the spot where his Uncle Isaac's remains were found was shown to his uncle, Robertson Williams, by one who knew.

S. R. M.

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#### HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

A meeting of the Wyoming Historical Society was held Friday evening. Rev. Dr. Henry L. Jones presiding. Charles H. Gillam was elected to membership. Abram Nesbitt was elected a life member, as was his daughter, Sara, and his deceased wife.

A historical address was delivered by J. W. Ingham of Sugar Run on "Olden Times in Bradford County." Mr. Ingham is one of the most painstaking of writers on local history and his address was listened to with every evidence of interest. It dealt not only with historical data, but was brightened with many bits of old-time humor. The address was well received, was given a vote of thanks and was referred to the publication committee.

The address began with reference to the first settlement of Bradford County in 1775 by Edward Hicke, a Tory. In March, 1778, Lieut. Col. Dorrance went up the river from Wilkes-Barre with 150 men and brought the several Tory families, in apprehension of the Indian invasion, which took place the following July. Col. Dorrance made a raft of the abandoned houses of the former Moravian town of Friedenshütten, near Wyalusing, and on it conveyed the Tory families to Wilkes-Barre, where they would be powerless to do any injury. Here followed sketches of numerous pioneer settlers.

In those days wild animals were abundant and very destructive of sheep, swine and poultry. Reference was made to one season when there was almost a famine.

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#### ABBOTT-WILLIAMS MONUMENT.

[Daily Record, Dec. 2, 1905.]

Yesterday morning a granite monument four feet high and four feet square was placed along the Duryea traction line, on the old Plank road, where Carey street, Plains, intersects. It commemorates John Abbott and Isaac Williams, two early settlers of

this valley, who were massacred by the Indians at the exact spot where the monument now stands. Sidney R. Miner of this city is a descendant of John Abbott, one of the men who was massacred, and through him funds were secured from the other descendants, with which the monument was purchased and erected. The plot of ground upon which the monument is erected was donated by J. Robertson Williams of Plains, one of the descendants of Isaac Williams, the other victim. The following inscription was cut on the monument:

Near This Spot  
JOHN ABBOTT,  
Aged 36 Years,  
A Survivor of the Battle and  
Massacre of Wyoming, and  
ISAAC WILLIAMS,  
Aged 17 Years,  
Were Killed and Scalped by In-  
dians in July, 1778.

The early history of the valley tells us that John Abbott was one of the very first settlers of this valley and built the first house of what is now the city of Wilkes-Barre. The structure was built at what is now the junction of Main and Northampton streets and the old fire place could be still seen standing in its old position as late as 1812.

After the battle of Wyoming Mr. Abbott returned to Plains, there to save what crops were left intact from the ravages of the Indians, and while working there in the company of Isaac Williams, the two were scalped by the savages, then prowling around the valley for the white man's gore.

#### SKETCH OF ISAAC WILLIAMS.

[Daily Record, Dec. 8, 1905.]

A word as to Isaac Williams to whom a monument, in connection with John Abbott, was erected a few days ago. Hon. Charles Miner, the historian of Wyoming, says: "John Abbott, who had been in the battle, and Isaac Williams, a young man, in attempting to harvest their wheat on Jacob's Plains, were waylaid and both shot and scalped. \* \* \* Mr. Abbott and Mr. Williams were ambushed by the savages and both murdered and scalped. There

is a ravine in the upper part of the plantation of Mr. Hollenback, above Mill Creek, where he fell."

Isaac Williams was the son of Thaddeus Williams and his wife, Frances Case, who lived on Northampton street, near Washington, in this city. He was born at Greenfield Hill, Conn., and was baptized in infancy, Aug. 30, 1761. Fifteen days after the battle he returned, in company with Mr. Abbott, to do their harvesting. He found his father's house and barn burned by the enemy, his cattle stolen, his harvest almost entirely destroyed,—a spot here and there by chance were only preserved.

Mr. Miner, in his *Hazleton Travelers*, says: "It is not my purpose to follow the Wyoming troops through their several campaigns. Mr. Thomas Williams was with them in constant service till their final discharge, except when allowed to return home on furlough (which was a frequent practice in the service), when a brother or friend took his place for a season. Thus at one time his brother Isaac took his place for a month or two. Isaac was only 17 years old when he fell. He was fearless and active, ardent and patriotic. It is impossible, even at this date, to think of his melancholy fate without the most painful emotions. He fell in the bloom of youth, in the dream of a most promising manhood. But these were times of great trial and suffering. The deprivation of those nearest and dearest was the source of ordinary affliction. It was a common lot." K.

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#### SKETCH OF THOMAS O. YARRINGTON.

Thomas Oberton Yarrington, who died recently at his residence, 107 South Third street, Reading, was the son of Luther Yarrington, who was born in 1776 and died in 1836 at Wilkes-Barre, and a grandson of Abel Yarrington, who left Connecticut in 1770 and settled at Wilkes-Barre, says the *Reading Eagle*. He established the first ferry across the Susquehanna at that point, and was a soldier in the Revolutionary War. His mother was Miss Hannah Abbott, who was a descendant of George Abbott, who was born in Yorkshire, England, and emigrated to America in 1640, and was one of the founders of Andover, Mass.

### CIVIL ENGINEER FOR SIXTY YEARS.

The late Mr. Yarrington had sixty years' experience as a civil engineer, doing all kinds of work, surveying above and underground for railroads, canals, public roads, cemeteries, building lots, etc. It is said that he did more work of this kind and walked more miles than any other civil engineer now living in Pennsylvania. He started as a rodman when 18 years old under his uncle, Abiel Abbott, who was the second superintendent of the Lehigh Coal & Navigation Co., Mauch Chunk. They commenced exploring, locating and building the canal from Mauch Chunk to White Haven, a distance of twenty-five miles. They had to foot it up and down on an old Indian trail, which had been traveled by the Indians to and from the Susquehanna.

### ASSISTED IN LOCATING MAUCH CHUNK SWITCHBACK.

He assisted in the location of the switchback railway from Mauch Chunk to Summit Hill. He then went to Dover, N. J., on the enlargement of the Morris canal. In 1840 or '41 he went to Easton and Allentown to repair the Lehigh Canal, which was more or less damaged all the way from Mauch Chunk to Easton. After finishing that he returned to Mauch Chunk and commenced repairs to the torn canal from Mauch Chunk to White Haven, it having only been finished and in use a few years, and had cost an immense sum. They finished repairing the canal and then built the Lehigh & Susquehanna Railroad from White Haven (the head of the navigation) across the mountains to Wilkes-Barre, thus connecting the Lehigh and the Susquehanna (in Indian language the crooked river), and this piece of road now is a part of the L. & S. division of the New Jersey Central, from White Haven to Wilkes-Barre, twenty miles. He next accepted a call to the North Branch division of the State Canal, from Pittston to Northumberland, to make repairs of locks, dams, etc.

### WIDENING THE SCHUYLKILL CANAL.

Before finishing this work he received a call from Col. Ellwood Morris, to come to Pottsville, as his assistant engineer in the widening of the Schuylkill Canal. He was sent to Hamburg and took charge of that division, from

Schuylkill Haven to Peacock's locks, some eighteen miles. Here he remained up to the middle of May, 1847, and during those three years he walked at least 3,000 miles. In this year he was married to Catharine S. Feather, daughter of William and Margaret Feather. After he left Hamburg he went to Pottsville, and then assisted in rebuilding the road from Tamaqua to Port Clinton, twenty miles. After completing this, he did office work, conducting passenger trains to and from Port Clinton, building sidings, switches, etc. He came to Reading in 1850 to assist James F. Smith, chief engineer and general superintendent of the Schuylkill Navigation Co. In 1851 he resided in one of the navigation company houses, at the foot of Chestnut which had just been vacated by Rick & Wilkins, he having during the flood, taken his cow up the high stairway to the second story to save her from drowning.

In 1857 he returned to Tamaqua, in the service of the Little Schuylkill Railroad Co. as assistant engineer under John Anderson, locating and building the Mahanoy Railroad from East Mahanoy Junction, branching from the Little Schuylkill Railroad above Barnesville and tunneling through a spur of the Broad Mountain, 3,600 feet, and on to Mahanoy City. The latter place then was made up of one house, and the woods so thick, dark and wild that the owls hooted in the day time.

#### IN THE COAL REGIONS.

On the breaking out of the Civil War the principal assistant raised a company and went to the front, and Mr. Yarrington was left to finish the tunnel. He and a partner took a contract to build two and one-half miles of the railroad. Then he became an assistant to I. Dutton Steel, in building the railroad from Nesquehoning to the summit of the Catawissa Railroad. On this road they built the highest bridge in this part of the country, being 157½ feet high and 1,300 feet long, completely putting in the shade any on the Catawissa Railroad, where the highest was 134 or 136 feet and not half as long. He did the engineering for the Mountain Link Railroad, from Tamaqua to Tuscarora, connecting Tamaqua and Pottsville with the Schuylkill Valley Railroad. The Reading Co. having secured the lease of the Little Schuylkill Railroad, he did an immense amount of engineering work outside and underground. He remained at Tamaqua



with the Reading until 1868, when I. Dutton Steel sent for him to go to Napole, Ohio, to run a line for the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Co. from Napoleon through Ohio and Indiana, and some distance into Illinois. He was there a short time, when Mr. Steel took him to Reading to commence operations in exploring for the Berks County Railroad, leaving his son, Luther, to finish the survey for the B. & O. Co. When about two-thirds of the Berks County Railroad was finished Mr. Steel resigned and Mr. Yarrington was made chief engineer and finished the work.

#### SOME LATER WORK.

In 1879 he surveyed a branch for the Wilmington & Northern road. After this he had a call from George F. Baer to go to Somerset County, on the western slope of the Alleghenies, as engineer and superintendent of a narrow gauge railroad, six miles long, transporting bituminous coal to the B. & O. Railroad. The road being run down, he rebuilt and improved it, and also constructed a new self-acting plane down the mountain, and this plane crossed the Casselman River, nearly 200 feet wide, landing the cars on the opposite side of the river from the mines. Some time after this he went to Little York to locate a mountain gravity railroad. Having finished that he returned to Reading and commenced work for the cut-off of the Neversink back of the White House. Later on he located the Reading & Mohnsville Electric Railroad, and after inspecting railroads and sewers for the city, he retired about seven years ago. He was of a pleasant and jovial disposition and had a kind word for everybody. Mr. Yarrington is survived by six children and five grandchildren.

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#### FIRST USE OF ANTHRACITE.

A recent issue of the Heating and Ventilating Magazine contains the following, entitled, "The 'invention' of anthracite coal:"

When we speak of the invention of anthracite coal, so far as it interests those in the heating business, we do not mean to indicate that any man has found a way to make anthracite coal, but all of our grandfathers and most

of our fathers know the time when "stone coal" as a fuel was only available in connection with the forced draft of the blacksmith's forge.

It remained for an enterprising Quaker to develop the idea that anthracite coal, or "hard coal," or "stone coal," as it was commonly called, could be used in connection with a natural draft, and he started in the hardest possible way—in an open fireplace grate. It is even stated that his first grate was made of green hickory sticks on account of the cheapness of hickory and the great cost of iron at that time.

This, we may say, is doubted, and the probabilities are that the hickory grate was simply a model from which a bar iron grate was constructed.

Jesse Fell, the inventor of this grate, was one of the oldest residents of Wilkes-Barre, Pa., where he made the original experiment. He purchased the property at the corner of Washington and Northampton streets in 1787, and resided there until his death in 1830. He was sheriff of Luzerne County for two terms and was lieutenant and afterwards brigade inspector in the militia. He was associate judge of Luzerne County from 1798 to his death.

Judge Fell, in conjunction with his nephew, Edward Fell, set up the iron grate which he had invented in the fireplace of his house Feb. 11, 1808, and made his successful experiment of burning anthracite coal therein, as appears from the following entry made by the judge on the fly leaf of a "Treatise of Masonry:"

"February 11, 1808 of Masonry; made the experiment of burning the common stone coal of this valley in a grate in the common fire-place in my house, and find it to answer the purpose of fuel, making a clear and better fire at less cost than burning wood in the common way. "Jesse Fell,

"Borough of Wilkes-Barre, February 11, 1808."

Judge Fell appears to have used anthracite coal in 1788 for making wrought nails, producing eminently satisfactory results, and in 1808, at the time of his experiment, anthracite coal was in common use among blacksmiths, but when the judge invited a number of his neighbors to his house on a cold evening in the fall they were astonished and delighted to find a bright, glowing fire of the anthracite of which their hills were full. Grates

were in instant demand, and as fast as they could be constructed Wilkes-Barre and the surrounding townships were in the enjoyment of this unlooked-for luxury.

There is, as before mentioned, some controversy as to whether the original anthracite grate was constructed of green hickory or of bar iron. Of those who contest Mr. Fell's priority of discovery, some laid stress upon the unreasonableness of his building a grate of green hickory, assuming that the necessary kindling placed under the grate to ignite the coal would first destroy the grate. To this proposition there are two answers, one being that a man experienced in the matter of fires would not put his kindling under the grate, but in it, and the other that the grate of green hickory was simply a model for the bar iron grate.

The judge seems to have realized the necessity of some accelerated draft on first starting the fire and so arranged his grate as to provide this—something, no doubt, corresponding to what is called the "blower" of the modern fireplace.

In 1810 a German mineralogist, clad in a suit of leather, attended a session of the Pennsylvania legislature to secure a charter for an anthracite mining company, and he seems to have recognized the power of the press by approaching the editor of the *Republican Argus* (in those days Republicans were what we now call Democrats—anything to beat a centralized government). The mineralogist gave the editor a wagon load of coal and the editor paid \$50 for a semicircular sheet iron stove and had it put up in his private office. He put in a lot of charcoal, but could not burn the stone coal. He said that all it would do was to look red like stones in a well heated lime kiln, and when at night the coals were taken out they were "to all appearances as large as when cast into the stove." He says, "whatever the cause, such was the result of the first attempt to burn Lehi coal in Philadelphia, where since that time millions of tons of it have been welcomed and consumed."

The following is a letter from Judge Fell to his cousin, Jonathan Fell, describing his first experiment in burning coal for domestic use:

"Esteemed Cousin: When I saw thee last I promised to write to thee and give thee some data about the first

discovery and use of stone coal in our valley (I call it stone coal because everybody knows what is meant by that name).

"The late Judge Gore, in his lifetime, informed me that he and his brother, the late Capt. Daniel Gore (both being blacksmiths), were the first that discovered and used this coal in their blacksmith fires, and found it to answer their purpose well. This was before the Revolutionary War, and, as near as I can collect information, about the year 1770 or 1771, and it has been in use ever since by the blacksmiths of this place.

"In the year 1778 I used it in nallery, and found it to be profitable in that business. The nails made with it would neat the weight of the rods, and frequently a balance over. But it was the opinion of those who worked it in their furnaces, that it would not do for fuel, because when a small parcel was left on their fires and not blown it would go out. Notwithstanding this opinion prevailed, I had for some time entertained the idea that if a sufficient body was ignited it would burn. Accordingly in the month of February, 1808, I procured a grate made of small iron rods, ten inches in depth and ten inches in height, and set it up in my common room fireplace, and on first lighting it found it to burn excellently well. This was the first successful attempt to burn our stone coal in a grate, so far as my knowledge extends. On its being put in operation my neighbors flocked to see the novelty, but many would not believe the fact until convinced by ocular demonstration. Such was the effect of this pleasing discovery that in a few days there was a number of grates put in operation. This brought the stone coal into popular notice. I need not mention the many uses to which it may be applied, as you who are in the coal concern have the means of knowing its value.

"I am thy affectionate cousin,

"Jesse Fell."

From all available evidence it seems clear that the use of anthracite coal without mechanical draft is due to the investigating genius of Judge Fell, who was an ancestor of Mr. B. H. Carpenter, a heating engineer of Wilkes-Barre, Pa., and a prominent member of the American Society of Heating and Ventilating Engineers, from whom the above data are received.

#### FORTY FORT IN EARLY DAYS.

That errors will creep into the sayings and doings of human action is evident to all, and criticism is a healthy antidote, if given in proper doses.

Preachers of the gospel and historians ought to tell the truth always; but as to other people—well, they should, too.

I will mention a few matters of the long ago, where misstatements were made either through carelessness or otherwise. See what some historians say about the Wyoming Massacre and matters pertaining thereto.

Thatcher, in his "Military Journal," says: "Fort Kingston—(Forty Fort) on the next day, July 4th, was cannonaded the whole day."

Gordon said—"The remainder of the men, with the women and children, were shut up in the houses, which, being set on fire, they perished all together in the flames."

Chief Justice Marshall, in his "Life of Washington" relates a similar story to that of Gordon.

Dr. Ramsey, in his "History of the United States," 1808, speaks of "Indian Butler" as a "Connecticut Tory," and that upon Col. Denison asking Maj. Butler "what terms" would be given on a surrender, he answered, "the hatchet." Of course, this is untrue, as is the remark that the enemy sent into the fort 196 bloody scalps of their late friends and comrades, for their contemplation.

Even our noted statesman-historian, Hon. George Bancroft, says—"Every fort and dwelling was burnt."

These did not gather facts directly from the survivors—as did Chapman, Stone, Lossing, Miner, Peck, Silliman and others.

I will give you a review of some matters that I feel confident are quite near the truth.

One of the forty who built the fort in 1769 was Thomas Bennet, a Connecticut claimant, who became noted as an Indian fighter as well as prominent in the Pennamite contest.

Martha Bennet, his daughter, was with the family in the fort at the time of the massacre. She was 15 years of age, well developed in body and mind; and through that fearful struggle to save their lives and property her active mind was quickened to all that transpired about her, so that her memory vividly retained the events even to the close of her life.

The entrance of Maj. John Butler, with his army into the valley,—the gathering of the people into the fort for protection,—the going out to battle,—the massacre,—the return of those who escaped,—the surrender of the fort,—and fleeing of the people from the valley,—with many other incidents, were witnessed by Martha Bennet; and some years after those occurrences, she told me all about them.

The story as to how and when she and I became acquainted will involve some family allusions.

In 1779, when Gen. Sullivan was in the valley he stationed several companies in the garrison at Wilkes-Barre, and among the officers was one Lieut. Lawrence Myers, who afterward married and settled in Kingston.

He was a man of influence in affairs of the settlers, and a potent factor in the Pennamite War.

He is spoken of generally by chroniclers as Esquire Lawrence Myers.

He and his brother Philip enlisted in a Maryland regiment and participated in the Battle of Germantown and other engagements.

When all strife had ceased he induced his brother to come to Wyoming Valley.

In 1787 Philip Myers and Martha Bennet were married. He bought 150 acres of land, extending from Forty Fort to top of the mountain, and built an excellent log house, a few rods north of the fort.

The farm included the land upon which the fort was standing. They raised quite a large family, one of whom,—John Myers, married Sarah Stark, and I was enrolled as one of his sons.

Thus it came about that she, who was Martha Bennet, became my grandmother and I tried to be a dutiful grandson.

Grandfather Myers died in 1835, and soon thereafter my father became owner of the old homestead. He resided in Wilkes-Barre, and employed a good farmer to work and care for the farm.

When I was about 12 years of age, father took me over to Forty Fort occasionally and I became infatuated with the place. Old Wilkes-Barre became stale in comparison and I induced my parents to let me stay there.

I lived most of the years from boyhood to manhood at Forty Fort.

My grandmother itinerated among her children at Kingston and Wilkes-Barre,—with each a few weeks, then returning to the old home at Forty Fort for a month or more.

The room in the old house was always ready for her. In the years of her declining life she was blind, and in her lonely condition I frequently, either at her call or voluntarily, went in and read to her. In accordance with her desire the reading was mostly from the bible, for she was a good Christian and her faith was "strong in the Lord."

She appreciated my readings and after saying "That will do now,"—"God is good," and like expressions,—then, seemingly to recompense me, she would relate events of her life. At one time it would be the story of the family hardships, at another of the massacre,—then of the Pennamite War, and so on.

Thus, in the several years of association, I heard her relate, scores and scores of times, what she saw and knew of interest involved in those times and I became familiar with them.

I have her so pictured upon my memory that mentally I see her now, as sitting in her easy chair, just to the left of the fireplace, with snuffbox in hand, from which she would take a pinch or two while talking,—and an echo, as it were, of her clear, mild voice still lingers upon my memory. The one window was on the south side of her room, and while she was relating the terrible experiences within the fort, I could look out over the garden upon the very ground that the fort had enclosed.

She told of the preparations within for the expected attack, and when it was reported that Butler had but a small army and was about to leave the valley—how eager our young men were to go and meet them. I remember distinctly her remark upon that disputed question as to the number who went.

She said—"When they got in line and marched away,—there was nigh three hundred of them."

She told of the almost unbearable suspense while awaiting the result of the battle, and when her father,—who would not go further than Tuttle's Creek with them,—was pacing back and forth on the river bank, listening to the battle,—came in and said—"The firing is scattering, and coming down the valley—our boys are lost!—they will be killed!" Our excitement was fearful, for we expected Butler and his Indians would take the fort and slay us all. When it became known that the fort must be surrendered, Thomas Bennet and his sons, Solomon and Andrew, the latter but a boy, escaped to Stroudsburg, and after a few weeks re-

turned to the valley to try to save some of their crops and plant more. Often she dwelt upon the surrender of the fort after Dr. Gustin went with a white flag to Fort Wintermute, where "Indian Butler" (as she always called him) was encamped.

She said:—"The day following the battle, Butler came into our cabin, sat down with Col. Demison at our little walnut table, arranged the conditions for surrender and had Rev. Jacob Johnson write them out, and then they signed them.

"The Indians were not very bad that day, but on the third day they robbed us of everything they wanted, and if we refused to give them up they would raise the tomahawk over our heads, and it meant death if we did not submit.

"They opened mother's 'big chest' and took all our best clothing. Some Indians, who seemed to be friendly, tied white bands around our heads and painted us, saying it was to show that we were prisoners, so that other Indians would not kill us.

"Our firearms were given up, and the few prisoners we had were released. Very few soldiers and Tories came in. We were promised that no injury would be done to either persons or property, and there was no one killed or seriously injured inside the fort, but outside they burned houses and killed some people.

"The provisions of the fort were stored in a house and it was closed up. The chief, leading a squad of Indians, approached to investigate, when someone called out 'smallpox, smallpox.' The old brave grunted, 'wough!' Then they jabbered among themselves and ever after would not go nigh it."

But this could not last long, and in a week or two Butler and his army went away and most of the Indians followed.

As all subsistence was exhausted, the inhabitants fled and the whole valley became a scene of desolation and quietude reigned, like unto a graveyard, except that the dead were not buried.

The story of the long tramp by themselves and others over the mountains and through the swamps (the shades of death), footsore, hungry and weary, on to Stroudsburg, was pathetic. They had good friends there. They went soon after to Connecticut, where they stayed more than a year, in the meantime making clothing, etc., for Mr. Ben-



net and sons, who were in the valley farming and preparing a home for the family.

The thrilling stories of her father and brothers' capture by the Indians, their escape, her brother Solomon's fight in the battle and escape by swimming the river, her visit to Queen Esther, with many other adventures, were very interesting.

Of the Indians, she said they were mostly Senecas, with a Seneca chief, and was sure the Mohawk Brant was not there.

As to the fort, she spoke of it as a stockade and said it was made of logs firmly set in the ground close together, and stood about twelve feet high. It was square, with a gate on the river side and enclosed an acre or more of ground.

There was a number of houses, or rather cabins, around inside of it.

She was a woman of good impulse and scarcely ever spoke of the faults of others, but she had no good words for the Pennamites and had cause, for they not only arrested and imprisoned her father, but made attempts upon his life.

One evening, in 1771, while Mr. Bennet sat before the fire brooding over his troubles, Martha seated herself in his lap, trying to cheer him up, when David Ogden, a bitter Pennamite, who had been looking for him, crept up to the house, raised his gun to shoot him, but desisted; as Ogden said himself, he was afraid he would kill the child.

Her conversation did not always refer to the Bennets, but she had much to say of the sad experiences of the Suttons, Slocums, Mannings, Pierces, Chapmans and good works of Col. Z. Butler, Col. Denison, Drs. Gustin, William Hooker Smith and others.

She died in 1851 at the age of nearly 90 years.

There should be another expression, something like this—"Those were the times that tried women's souls."

The log house at Forty Fort stood just one hundred years (100).

Some heirlooms are still preserved, of which the "big chest" is in Kingston, and the table upon which the articles of capitulation were written, is in Wilkes-Barre.

By the way, I will take the liberty to mention that the Rev. Jacob Johnson, who wrote the articles of capitulation, was the greatgrandfather of my friend, Dr. F. C. Johnson of the Record.

Charles Myers.

Toulon, Ill., Dec., 1905.

### SOME OLD TIME DOCUMENTS.

[Daily Record, Dec. 20, 1905.]

H. B. Plum, Esq., of Peely has shown the Record a package of old letters and documents, and among them are these:

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An original paper in the handwriting of Elisha Blackman, a Revolutionary soldier, who was father of Mrs. Juliana Blackman Plumb and grandfather of H. B. Plum.

"These are the men of Captain Badlock's (Bidiack's) company that escaped in the Indian massacre of 1778. Out of 32 that went out, only 8 escaped, leaving 24 killed:

Daniel Browning, Ensign.

Jabez Fish, Orderly Sergeant.

Joseph Elliott.

Phineas Spafford.

John Garlot.

Giles Slocum.

Daniel McMullen.

Elisha Blackman."

Elisha Blackman was 18 years old at the time of the 1778 battle, in which he fought and from which he escaped. The next year he was a soldier in the Revolutionary Army under Washington. He died in Hanover Township, Luzerne County, Pennsylvania, December 6, 1845, in the 85th year of his age. He was born April 4, 1760. Some of these papers are by and to his father, who bore the same name and was junior to another Elisha Blackman.

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Joseph Elliott was one of the prisoners who were to be slain at Queen Esther's rock, but he broke away and made his escape.

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A lease of Elias Carey to Darius Spafford, June 14, 1771.

Bond of Elisha Blackman in ye Susquehanna Purchase to Ebenezer Farnham of Wilks Barre 100 pounds, lawful money of New England, July 28, 1872, in ye twelfth year of ye reign of our sovereign lord, George Third, King, etc.

Witnessed by Zebulon Butler  
and Ezekiel Pierce.

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Deed of Ebenezer Fitch to Simon Fitch for his Susquehanna Purchase of land, November 24, 1772.

Deed of Jabez Fish, September 5, 1775, for land in Wilkesbarre. To all people to whom these presents shall come, greeting. Know ye that Jabez Fish of Westmoreland in the county of Litch-

field in the Colony of Connecticut in New England in North America for the consideration of 47 pounds, 10 shillings, lawful money of the Colony of Connecticut, to me paid by Darius Spafford \* \* \* \*

Dated in the 15th year of the reign of our sovereign lord, George the Third of Great Britain, etc., King.

(Signed) Jabez Fish.

Witnesses: Sarah Fish,  
Darius Spafford.

Acknowledgment made before Zebulon Butler, Justice of the Peace, in Westmoreland in Litchfield County.

Preston, January 25, 1785.

Mr. Christopher Hurlbut,

Dear Nephew:

It is a long time since I saw you and have had no correspondence by letters, but I consider it not a want of love and respect but of opportunity. For my part I have you often in mind and have inquired after you every opportunity, and it gives me the highest satisfaction to find that you have so fair a character. Suppose you are in rather low circumstances in the world by reason of the many misfortunes you have met with, but I esteem you not the less. I think your settlement is the most peculiar spot in America for suffering. Your case is truly delicate to advise in. Hope Pennsylvania are convinced they have mis't their true policy and will yet do something generous for you. If they do not my prevailing opinion is that the Susquehanna Company had better give up one half of their purchase, if no more, into the hands of this state (Connecticut) if they will prosecute another trial at Congress. Every possible method ought to be tried before arms. Wish you and your people may be led by unerring wisdom into the most proper steps to obtain your rights and privileges.

Hope these lines will find you and your family well as they leave me and mine except your aunt about which I have wrote your mother. My love to your brothers and sisters. Thanks to John for his kind letter by Esq. Gore. Would return one but havn't time. That God would bless you with all the blessings of Providence and more rich blessings of His grace, is the sincere desire of your uncle,

Amos Avery.

The above letter is from Preston, Connecticut, and is dated in the spring

or winter before the Fall when the Pennsylvania Legislature erected the county of Luzerne out of the northern part of Northumberland, and let the people alone, and there was no more trouble. Amos Avery was Mr. Plumb's great-grandmother, Hurlbut's brother.

I do certify that Elisha Blackman, husbandman, of the township of Wilkes-Barre in the county of Luzerne, hath voluntarily taken and subscribed the Oath of Affirmation of Allegiance and Fidelity, as directed by an Act of General Assembly of Pennsylvania, passed the Fourth Day of March, Anno Domini, One Thousand Seven Hundred and Eighty Six. Witness my Hand and Seal, the 1st Day of February, Anno Domini 1787.

Timothy Pickering, L. S.

Commission to Elisha Blackman, Jr., as captain of a company of light infantry—dated October 22, 1792, signed by Thomas Mifflin, Governor; A. J. Dallas, Secretary.

A letter from Christopher Hurlbut to his mother, Sept. 18, 1799. He mentions that he has a new son, born the 1st day of July and named Edward. "I want that you should try to get me a bushel of dried apples and some apple sass and I will give you sugar for them." He expresses himself as having good crops and being in good health and not at all discouraged over some temporary adversities. "I am still in the care of an all wise and powerful Being, who has promised never to forsake those that trust in him. I often think of you and especially in my prayers, desiring that you may be kept long for a comfort to your children that are about you. I hope to see you again in this world, but if not that we may meet in another and better world where we shall not be perplexed with care, trouble and sorrow, and that it may be our happy lot is the prayer and hope of your loving son, Christopher Hurlbut." It is directed to Mrs. Abigail Hurlbut, Hanover, and is sent in the care of Capt. Hollenback.

The following is probably the first movement to erect a monument to the fallen heroes of 1778:

November 27, 1809.

Sir: The subscribers were appointed a committee by a meeting held at James Scovell's the 25th inst, to circulate to the general committee of collection and advice, notice of their appointments. We therefore notify you, that you are appointed one of a general committee for the purpose of obtaining subscriptions to erect a monument to the memory of those patriots who defended the Valley of Wyoming during the Revolutionary War, and for other purposes mentioned in the resolutions, which we inclose you.

Jacob Bedford,  
Philip Weeks,  
Silas Jackson,  
Benjamin Dorrance,  
Charles Miner.

Notification—That, whereas, by illegal proceedings of the trustees in the Middle district in the Township of Hanover by engaging a person as instructor without the consent or knowledge of the whole district, complaint hath been made by six of the proprietors to hold a town meeting. This is therefore to warn the proprietors of the Township of Hanover to meet at the school house near Capt. Carey's on Saturday, the twenty ninth instant at two o'clock afternoon to enquire into said complaint and do any other business necessary to be done on said day.

Elisha Blackman,  
Proprietor's clerk.

May 21, 1819.

Under various dates of 1804, Reuben Downing sends a bill to Elisha Blackman for whisky purchased. The whisky was all purchased in midsummer, and was doubtless bought for consumption by farm hands. Each charge is for two quarts of whisky at three shillings for the two quarts. There are five charges in June and July, all running about a week apart.

A bill of George Chahoon of Wilkes-Barre, against Elisha Blackman, Sr., March 5, 1808, for a cherry coffin, \$8.89.

Under the date of January 21, 1804, is a receipt in the fine, flowing hand of Ben Perry, who was one of the most beautiful writers of his day.

Under date of Dec. 30, 1816, is a notice signed by Jonathan Dilley, Ira Parcell and James S. Lee, calling on Elisha Blackman, collector of taxes, to

proceed against certain property owners to compel them to pay their taxes. The delinquents were all prominent people of their time.

Lease of Abraham Bradley to Elisha Blackman, Aug. 9, 1791, for farm land in Hanover Township. The lease is drawn in the beautiful handwriting of Abraham Bradley.

A political circular, dated Aug. 29, 1816, signed by Ebenezer Bowman, Jesse Fell, John P. Arndt, Isaac A. Chapman and Charles Catlin. The following is a quotation: "We had hoped that after having to pay duties and taxes on every necessary or convenience of life, and after seeing public credit destroyed and private confidence insulted, that the measure of our calamities was full—but now we have a vial of wrath preparing for us, which must enter into every avenue of domestic life. The Secretary of the Treasury has determined that after the first of October our taxes and duties must be paid in specie, or in notes redeemable in specie. The banks do not and will not pay specie for their notes before the first of July, when the National Bank it is supposed may be in operation. There is no specie in circulation! How then are we to comply with the requirements of an administration who appear to have searched out this as the most effectual mode of destroying the last hopes of an oppressed people? When the collector demands your tax, and requires the pay in specie, how are you to procure it for him? In fine, how are we to remove the evils which every day accumulate over our heads? There is only one way, fellow citizens, and that is to remove from office Virginian dictators and those who support their views and policy. The measures of those who at present misrule our unhappy country have produced heavy taxes—the destruction of public credit, and the depreciation of the current medium of the country."

#### DEATH OF FRANCIS YATES.

[Daily Record, Dec. 21, 1905.]

In the death of Francis Yates, which occurred at the family home in Yatesville on Friday, Pittston loses one of her early residents and a well known citizen. He was 81 years old and was well known throughout the valley. His father, Francis Yates, Sr., was the

founder of Yatesville Borough. Deceased was born in Hanover Township, near Wilkes-Barre, July 24, 1824, and when an infant his parents moved to Yatesville, where he had since resided except for a few years when he was in Philadelphia. He was a man of generous nature, frank and ardent in his attachments, and those once admitted within the circle of his friendship were regarded by him with a degree of affection that was akin to relationship. His life in public office and the impartial manner in which he discharged his duties was evidence of his integrity and honor. During his boyhood he attended school at the "Thompson" school house in Sebastopol, near the old brick school house. When he was seventeen years of age he went to Philadelphia and assisted his uncle, George Pratt, for two years in a grocery store. He then returned and took charge of a store for his father at Yatesville, which he conducted in connection with his coal business.

Deceased was one of the four men who loaded the first boatload of coal for the Pennsylvania Coal Co. which was shipped from Pittston. In those days cash was not paid for coal, but the farmers for miles around brought lumber, beef, produce, etc., to sell or exchange for coal. He afterwards conducted a business of his own and later sold out to G. Perrin.

For several years past he had lived a retired life. He was at one time treasurer of Yatesville and also a member of the Yatesville school board, and also a director of the Pittston poor district. He is survived by two sisters, Mrs. Mary A. Baker of West Pittston and Mrs. Mary E. Jones of Yatesville. Deceased was also an uncle of Frank H. Banker of Pittston, Mrs. Mahon, wife of Dr. J. B. Mahon; Mrs. Colville, wife of Rev. G. M. Colville of Racine, Wis., and of J. P. Banker of Overbrook, Kansas.

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#### LOCAL HISTORY.

[Daily Record, Dec. 22, 1905.]

The published transactions of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society have made their appearance and make up volume 9 of a very interesting series. The 1905 volume comprises 250 pages. The subject matter most extensively covered is local history, but there is a large amount of

ethnological and geological matter presented, the collection of the society being singularly rich in fine specimens. Some of the articles are accompanied by fine plates which add very much to the interest and value of the volume. The geological department of the society is represented by a valuable paper by Prof. William B. Scott, Ph. D., professor of geology in Princeton University, the subject being "The Geology and Paleontology of Patagonia." The paper deals with the work of expeditions to Patagonia, of which Dr. Scott was a participant. An interesting description is given of gigantic creatures which lived in the far south, among them being the horse which made its way thither from North America. Other animals which Patagonia received from North America were wolves, weasels, skunks, otters, raccoons, bears, cats, deer, mice, squirrels, rabbits, as also mastodons. There was also a great migration of animals from South America to North America. Dr. Scott's sketch is most interesting as a picture of the rich and diversified life of Patagonia in early geological periods.

A valuable article of twenty-nine pages is by Alfred F. Berlin, who treats of "Early smoking pipes of the North American Aborigines." The article is illustrated with specimens of Indian pipes in the ethnological bureau at Washington and in the collection of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society. The illustrations are most admirable and show that the aborigines carved their pipes so as to represent all sorts of grotesque animals.

Then comes a paper by Christopher Wren, curator of archeology of the historical society on the "Aboriginal pottery of Wyoming Valley, Pennsylvania." This article comprises thirty-three pages and is illustrated with specimens from Washington and from the local historical society. The illustrations are some of the photographer's and half-toner's art.

In a brief article Charles F. Hill describes some Roman Catholic Indian relics that were found in Wyoming Valley. Illustrations are given of plaster molds for making images of the Virgin Mary. One of the leaden images was actually found in the mold, which was picked up in Denison Township on the Neecopeck Creek. In addition to the mold and leaden image there is shown a brass crucifix which was found in the lower end of Wilkes-



Barre, near Firwood. It was in an Indian grave, and along with it was perhaps a quart of beads. On one side is Christ on the cross, below is a skull and crossbones. On the other side is a figure of the Virgin. The land on which the crucifix was found was an extensive burying ground, and many relics have been found thereabouts. It is said all the skeletons were buried with their heads toward the west. It is a matter of conjecture as to whether the crucifix was obtained from the Jesuit Fathers who penetrated into Canada a century and a half before Wyoming Valley was settled, or whether these crucifixes were sold among the tribes by hardy traders, of whom we know two were in Wyoming Valley as early as 1737.

There is a paper on "The Early Bibliography of Pennsylvania," by Governor Samuel W. Pennypacker. After formally treating his subject, the governor compliments the Historical Society on its success, energy and enterprise. He says that Wyoming Valley has everything to attract attention—tales of the wars with the Indians; the romance of Queen Esther; the story of Frances Slocum.

"The expedition of Col. Thomas Hartley against the Indians in 1778 to avenge the Massacre of Wyoming," is the subject of a paper by Rev. David Craft of Angelica, N. Y., occupying twenty-seven pages. Col. Hartley's expedition moved northward from the West Branch with only 200 men, of whom 130 were from Wyoming. Most of them were connected with the Sullivan expedition of the next year. They penetrated the northern wilderness to the edge of the Iroquois country and having accomplished their purpose returned in safety after making a circuit of 300 miles, covered by forced marches occupying two weeks. They had some slight engagements with the Indians and succeeded in rescuing sixteen white captives from the Wyoming region. They brought over fifty cattle, destroyed four Indian towns, among them that of Queen Esther at Sheshequin and gathered much information useful for Sullivan's expedition in the year following.

On the title page is a picture of the Zebulon Butler tablet which has been placed on the Historical Society building. It is accompanied by a sketch from the pen of Rev. Horace E. Hayden of the circumstances which led up to it. There is also an illustration

of a sword of Lieut. Thomas Hayden, an ancestor of Rev. Mr. Hayden, and his commission as an adjutant under Col. Zebulon Butler at Danbury, Conn., in 1777.

"The pioneer physicians of Wyoming valley" is the title of a paper by Dr. F. C. Johnson, occupying sixty pages. It is a thorough compilation of an interesting subject. The period covered is the half century ending in 1825. The paper presents, not only what could be gleaned from local histories, but much matter that had not heretofore appeared in print, some of it from sources entirely original. Among the first doctors to practice in this region were: Dr. Joseph Sprague, 1771; Dr. William Hooker Smith, 1772; Dr. John Calkins, or Corkins, 1773; Dr. Lemuel Gustin, 1778. The paper is a fitting companion to the paper by Dr. Johnson on the "Pioneer women of Wyoming."

There are biographical sketches of Miss Martha Bennet, Rev. Dr. N. G. Parke, Mrs. Priscilla Bennett and Hon. Charles A. Miner, deceased members of the society.

The volume closes with a list of contributions and exchanges and a list of the society's publications, which covers six pages.

The volume testifies on every page to the careful editorial oversight of Rev. Mr. Hayden.

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### FOREFATHERS' DAY.

[Daily Record, Dec. 23, 1905.]

The nineteenth annual dinner of the New England Society of Northeastern Pennsylvania was held at the Jermyn, Scranton, last evening and about 125 members gathered round the festal board to do honor to the landing of the Pilgrim Fathers in 1620. The large dining room was lavishly decked with flags and bunting and with holly and other greens. The speakers included Prof. Oren Root of Hamilton College, a brother of Secretary Elihu Root; Hon. Henry M. Hoyt, solicitor general of the United States, son of the late Governor Henry M. Hoyt of Wilkes-Barre, and Rev. George Clarke Peck, D. D., pastor of the Elm Park M. E. Church, Scranton.

The dinner, which was an elaborate one, was all over by 10 o'clock, at which time the address as retiring president was made by Alvah D. Blackinton. Edward B. Sturges then entered on his duties as toastmaster.

Dr. Root spoke on "The Aliveness of New England." Mr. Hoyt's theme was "The Pilgrim in the Wyoming Settlement," and Dr. Peck's closing speech was on "The Pilgrim of To-day." The speeches were not lengthy and were full of stirring patriotism and praise for New England. Announcement was made of the death during the year of J. B. Fish and W. R. Storrs.

The attendance from hereabouts was as follows:

Wilkes-Barre—Judge Rice, Judge Ferris, O. A. Parsons, J. W. Hollenback, Dr. Lewis H. Taylor, C. D. Foster, Dr. F. C. Johnson.

Plains—D. Scott Stark.

Pittston—C. C. Bowman, William H. Peck, William J. Peck.

#### FORTY-EIGHTH ANNIVERSARY.

The forty-eighth annual meeting of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society was held on Friday evening, Rev. Dr. Jones, vice president, in the chair.

Christopher Wren, curator of archaeology, submitted a report, descriptive of the world's work in this line and of accessions by the society.

A resolution of sympathy for the president of the society, Judge Woodward, who is ill, was adopted.

A committee was appointed to celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of the organization of the society, and the 100th of Judge Jesse Fell's discovery that coal could be burned in an open grate.

A resolution appreciative of the services of Miss Clara Bragg, late cataloger, was adopted.

The following persons were elected to membership: Capt. Gordon Scott, Jonathan R. Williams, R. Nelson Bennett, Dr. H. M. Beck, Lea Hunt, Paul Bedford, T. L. Newell, Miss Susan C. Foot.

A vote of thanks was passed to all contributors.

The election of officers was as follows, the only change being to elect Dr. Levi I. Shoemaker a vice president in place of the late Rev. Dr. F. B. Hodge:

President—Hon. Stanley Woodward.

Vice Presidents—Rev. Henry L. Jones, Maj. Irving A. Stearns, Dr. Lewis H. Taylor, Dr. Levi I. Shoemaker.

Corresponding Secretary and Librarian—Rev. Horace E. Hayden.

Recording Secretary—Sidney R. Miner.

Treasurer—Frederick C. Johnson, M. D.

Trustees—Andrew F. Derr, S. L. Brown, Edward Welles, Richard Sharpe, H. H. Ashley.

Curators — Archeology, Christopher Wren; numismatics, Rev. Horace E. Hayden; mineralogy, William R. Ricketts; paleontology, Joshua L. Welter; paleobotany, William Griffith.

Rev. Horace E. Hayden submitted his annual report in interesting detail but owing to the unusual pressure on the Record columns it will have to be held over until Monday.

The report of the treasurer, Dr. F. C. Johnson, showed that dues to the amount of \$1,005 had been collected; received \$200 from Luzerne County and ten life memberships at \$100 each, as follows: Mrs. Mary Derr, George S. Bennett, S. B. Vaughn, W. Leavenworth, Woodward Leavenworth, Jr., Abram Nesbitt, wife and daughter, J. M. C. Marble and Anna W. Hollenback. Among the expenditures was the purchase of a Webster Coal & Coke Co. bond of \$1,000; salaries of secretary, assistant and janitor, \$1,245; printing, \$216; balance in general account, \$199. Balance in catalog fund, \$43; balance in savings account, awaiting investment, \$1,009.

List of investments:

Water Company .....	\$ 7.00
Plymouth Bridge Co. ....	6,000
Miner-Hillard Milling Co. ....	1,500
Sheldon Axle Co. ....	1,000
People's Telephone .....	1,000
Webster Coal & Coke .....	5,000
United Gas & Electric Co. ....	1,000
Westmoreland Club .....	300

Total investments .....\$22,800

### WILKES-BARRE SIXTY YEARS AGO.

[Daily Record, Dec. 28, 1905.]

Sixty years ago the old borough lines extended from North to South streets, and from the canal to the river, and the inhabitants numbered only three or four thousand. With very few exceptions there were no paved sidewalks and in general makeup it was like any other country village, with no street light at night except that furnished by the moon, and there were probably only about half a dozen brick buildings in the whole town. The canal on the south, west and northwest sides, with elevated bridges where the streets crossed, was the one feature that, like

the railroads of to-day, gave the borough a businesslike appearance. Main street and Market street in those days ran right through the Square, cutting it into four triangles, with a building in each corner. The old church, known as "Old Ship Zion," was on the west corner, the court house on the south, a stone fire proof building for the court records on the east, and the old Academy on the north corner. Franklin street then ended at South street, and Washington street, north and south, was only partly open. Canal street was mostly swampy ground, and south of the canal was a big bog pond, reaching from Northampton to North street. It was a great skating place in the winter and a good place to catch bullheads and sunfish in the summer. Market street and the Baltimore coal chutes was the only dry ground in that section for a distance of three blocks.

The canal furnished employment for many boatmen, and served as an outlet for coal and lumber, and brought in merchandise from the cities of Philadelphia and Baltimore in the summer. There being no railroads at that time, all the merchandise that came into the valley came either by stage or by canal. There was a daily line of stages to Easton, sixty miles over the mountains, and it took about sixteen or seventeen hours to make the trip, and about two days to reach Philadelphia or New York. There was also a stage line running to Harrisburg and one to Towanda, and a line of packet boats to Northumberland during the summer, but most of the travel came over the Easton turnpike.

#### MANY ORCHARDS.

There were many large apple orchards in Wilkes-Barre in those days. Judge Ross on South Main street had one, with a cider press and a still house in it, located in the rear of the present G. A. R. Memorial Hall. There was also Dilley's orchard on South Franklin and River streets, while below, where Franklin street then ended, was a large orchard extending from South street clear below Ross, which was divided by the Lehigh & Susquehanna Railroad running to South street, and a large distillery was on the river bank, just below the present residence of William L. Conyngham. Squire Dyer also had an orchard just off Main street and Public Square, and there were others a little farther down, between Main and Washington streets, including Dr. Jones's, northeast of the

old jail; Joseph Slocum's, north of Main street canal bridge, and Lew Worrell's, on North River street. In fact most of the vacant land was covered with apple and other fruit trees, and even at this late day I can pretty near tell how the apples tasted on every tree, for the small boy of that day had the run of all the orchards without fear of being molested. Judge Ross's cider press was a great resort for the boys of those days at cider making time.

#### THE BOYS OF LONG AGO.

The boys and men of those early days, as I remember them, were a pretty fair lot of fellows, and I will try and name some of them, leaving out the girls, as they did not count for much as they did not go fishing or swimming or skating with the boys, but they were just as bright, and smart, and pretty as the girls of to-day are. The Dilley boys, sons of Jesse Dilley, lived on South River street below Northampton, and were Sylvester, Anning, Lyman, Urban, Butler, Friedland and Monroe. Next above were Col. Wright's boys, Joseph and Richard. Then came John L. Butler's sons, Frank and Chester. Next, on the opposite corner, were Judge Edmund Taylor's sons, John, Tom and Edward; then the Conyngham boys, Butler, Tom, William L. and Charley; then Harry Fuller's son, Harry; then Peter McGilchrist's, at the old Phoenix Hotel, Miller and Horton. Further up the street was Samuel Holland, the pioneer coal operator of Wyoming Valley, with his two nephews, Holland Noles and Holland Merritt. Then Judge Reichard's sons, George, Henry and John. On Union street were Col. Beaumont's sons, John, Henry, Andrew and Col. "Gene," and Col. LeClerc's son, Ed.

Then came the "Gabtown" boys, Billy, George, Oliver and Clem Patterson; the Speece boys, Sam and Lee, and their half brother, Charlie Stout. The Emerson boys, Emmons, George and Byron; the Leach boys, Oliver, George, Isaiah and Silas. Farther up the street were Col. Hamilton Bowman's two sons, Charley and Tony. About this time Oliver Hillard came from Charleston, S. C., with his two boys, Thad and Will, and built the Hillard block, corner of Main and Union streets, and a large mill in the rear of Union street. Esquire Myers's sons were Lawrence, William, Henry and Charles. The Farrel boys on North Main street were Lawrence, Johnny and Dennis. Sammy Corcoran was also one of the boys of

my time. On Franklin street were Sharpe D. Lewis's sons, Arnold, Harry and Toby; on River street were the Chapman boys, stepsons of Squire Carey, Charley, Isaac and Dave; the sons of cashier Lynch of the Wyoming Bank, Samuel and Roll; the sons of Judge Woodward, Stanley, George and John; Rev. John Dorrance's sons, Ben, Jim, John and Charley; "Daddy" Lynde, the watchmaker, had one son, Edward; the sons of Thomas White, the wagonmaker at the end of Franklin street, Joe, John, Dan and Tom; preacher Baker's son, Ed. On the opposite side, on South street, lived Peter Shiveley, a tailor, with two sons, Sylvester and Peter; Luke Moore, the blacksmith, had one son, George, about my own age, and several younger ones.

On South Main street were Sterl Root, Jim Spencer, Johnny Laning, Arnold, Henry and John Bertles, William and Rufus Marcy, Bill Bettle and the Cutler boys, Reuben, Richard, Stewart and Alpheus, known as "Bub;" merchant C. B. Fisher's sons, Tom and Harry; and Fell, the blacksmith's son, Eddy. Then there were the Brower Boys, Halsey and Johnny; the Hay boys, William, Dan, Tom and John; the Connor boys at the top of "Nigger Hill," William, Wilsey, Hughey, Dave, Tom and John; the Kidney boys, on the hill, Sam, Tom, Joe and James; preacher Meister's sons, John and Isaac, and Johnny Wykoff.

Then there were the colored families, the Tillmans, Browns, Tennants and Rexes, with large families of boys, and in those days the color line was not drawn, but the white and the colored boys played together indiscriminately. "Nigger Hill" was a famous place for coasting in the winter and the boys kept it as smooth as glass as long as the snow lasted.

Going back into the town we find lots of more boys that I knew—Tommy Robinson's boys, George and "Doc;" postmaster Collings's sons, Samuel, Eleazar, "Quaker" and Tom; George P. Steele's son, Ed; cabinetmaker Helm's sons, William, Ben and Tom; the Fell boys, Charley, Theodore and Sam. On East Union street was Alexander Gray, superintendent of the Baltimore Coal Co and his three boys, John, Alex and Jim; Dr Jones's sons, James and Ed; son, George; Lord Butler's sons, Joe, Zeb, Ziba and Ed; Judge Kidder's son, Scott. Then there were deacon Fell, who lived at Joe Slocum's, Billy Freas,

who lived at Steele's, and the Loop boys, Sterling, Miller and "Judge."

On Northampton street were Tom and Alpheus Dennis, and Billy Cook, John Fell and Eddy Birmingham. On Washington street, Fort Hart, Tom Smith and Eddy Gore. On Franklin street, C. E. Butler; at the old river bridge, Bill, Harry and George Kutz. Below town lived George and Billy McLean, Charley Dana and Bill Stephens, and many other good fellows whose names I have forgotten. On South Main street lived William, Tom and John Butler, and on West Ross street the Miller boys, John, "Rodge," Tom and Wesley, and Joe Swayze, and many others, large and small.

#### THE CHURCHES.

On the Square was Old Ship Zion, used by the Methodists, whose resident pastor was Father Roger Meister, with itinerant preachers, who changed every year.

At the Episcopal Church on South Franklin street Rev. R. R. Claxton was the rector. The Presbyterian Church stood where the Osterhout Library now stands, and the pastor was the Rev. John Dorrance. I attended Sunday school in the old class house on North Franklin street, when Daddy Claxton taught there. The above were the only churches at that time.

There were no free schools in those days. The Perry girls had a private school, as did Mrs. Hannum in the old court house. Mrs. Jane Miner and Nathan Barney, the old Academy on the Square, Deacon Dana's preparatory school on Academy street and Miss Bixby's school for young ladies.

The judges were John N. Conyngham, P. J., ex-judges Scott and Kidder, judges George W. Woodward and Warren J. Woodward, and several associate judges, among whom were Ziba Bennett, William S. Ross and others.

#### LAWYERS AND TAVERN KEEPERS

The leading lawyers were Harry M. Fuller, Col. H. B. Harrison and Caleb Wright, Charles Denison, Volney L. Maxwell, Lyman Hakes, Lazy Shoemaker, Jonathan Slocum and several others whose names I have forgotten. Squire Dyer and a Mr. Burrows were justices of the peace.

The principal hotels were the Old Phoenix, on River street, where the Wyoming Valley Hotel now is, of which Peter McGilchrist was the proprietor; Steele's Hotel, on the site of the Ben-



nett Building, on the corner of the Square and North Main street; the present Exchange Hotel, then kept by Samuel Puterbaugh; the Black Horse, that stood where the Osterhout Block now is, kept by Archiphus Parrish and his sons, Brady, George, Gould and Charley; the White Horse, on West Market street, kept by Petit and Belsel, and the Wyoming Hotel, on South Main street, on the site of the Christel Block, kept by Capt. Jacob Bertels.

#### STAGE DRIVERS.

Then there were the four-horse Concord coaches, driven by the old time stage drivers, Jeff Swainbank, Elijah Knox, John Teets, Stewart Rainow, Erastus Cox and others, who were men of importance on those days, and on the Harrisburg route was George Root, and on the Towanda line George Pruner. Old Miller Horton owned most of the stage lines, with his two sons, John and Miller.

#### MERCHANTS.

The prominent merchants of that early day, as I remember them, were: George M. Hollenback, Isaac Wood, John B. Wood, Abram Wood and Matty Wood, Reynolds & Slocum, Henry Pettebone, C. B. Fisher, Martin Long, Marx Long, Lynch & Nicholson, Sinton & Tracy, Camp Gildersleeve, Ziba Bennett, J. Constine, Eno & Teller, Charley Reets, Reuben Flick, Isaac M. Osterhout, Jacob Anhelser, with his four sons, Ed, Charley, Henry and Bill. Bakers, F. C. Walt, Thomas Robinson and Zacky Gray; hatters, J. Snow and Ed Pierson; tanners, Mr. Howe and J. Wilson; butchers, Jessy Dilley and Bill Davis, and Mosey Wood; doctors, Thomas Miner, Dr. Jones, Dr. Boyd and Dr. Smith; prominent carpenters and builders, John T. Bennett, Hiram Dennis and Mr. Barnes, with his four sons, and Ira Marcy; blacksmiths, Dan Bennett, Harry Wilson, John G. Fell, Thomas White, Hugh and Ed Fell, Mr. Drake and Dan Hay; millinery, Mrs. Nancy Drake; druggists, Charles Streater and William Tuck; wagon-makers, William Dean, Thomas White, L. LeGrand; shoemakers, Daddy Hoffman, Mr. Davage, Hart Alkins, C. Kipple; harness makers, Edward Taylor, E. B. Loomis; tailors, Gray, Everett, Shively, Brower.

These are about all I recollect, so I will leave the completion of this chapter for some other historian with a better memory. Yours,

J. Bennett Smith.

## HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

The annual report of Rev. H. E. Hayden, librarian of the Historical Society, is substantially as follows:

You are aware that we are rapidly approaching the centennial of the City of Wilkes-Barre which we will celebrate with becoming ceremonies on the 10th of May next. In this celebration this society is asked to take a prominent part. The duty of securing a suitable orator and historical address for that occasion falls to our committee. You will remember that this society was foremost in securing a proper celebration of the centennial of the organization of Luzerne County in 1887. I would remind you in this connection that two years hence, Feb. 11, 1908, this society will have reached its fiftieth birthday on which day it would be most fitting for us to celebrate not only the organization of the society, but the historic incident which gave rise to its formation,—Jesse Fell's experiment in burning anthracite coal in a domestic grate, the centennial of which will also fall on Feb. 11, 1908.

During the past year death has continued to be busy among our members, six having died:

Rev. Francis B. Hodge, D. D.

Abram G. Hoyt.

Mrs. Annie Buckingham Dorrance Reynolds.

Liddon Flick.

Dr. Charles S. Beck.

Alexander Coxe.

While we mourn the departure of these members it is a pleasure to report an increase of both life and annual members. The life list now numbers 129, and of these thirty-seven have passed away but their life membership fee invested, still returns annually living dues, a memorial of our deceased friends. The total membership of the society is 348.

The financial condition of the society still improves slowly, although it is not what it ought to be. The addition to our funds through life membership for the year is \$1,100:

Major Irving A. Stearns.

Mrs. Henry H. Derr.

William Ricketts.

George S. Bennett.

Woodward, Leavenworth, Sr.

Woodward Leavenworth, Jr., deceased.

Stephen B. Vaughn, deceased, Kingston.

Abram Nesbitt, Kingston.

Mrs. Sara Myers (Goodwin) Nesbitt, deceased, Kingston.

Mrs. Sarah (Nesbitt) Smythe, Kingston.

Miss Anna W. Hollenback, Brooklyn.

Col. John Mfner Carey Marble, Los Angeles, Cal.

The election of new member to-night shows a very gratifying interest in the society by some of the present generation of young life in this historic valley. Thoroughly established in its free and permanent home, in its financial support, and its reputation through its literature here and throughout the United States, this society appeals most strongly to the public spirit and local enthusiasm of the young men of this Wyoming section. Three of the new members lately elected, one living in New York City, one in Brooklyn, and one in California, became members of the society because they thought it was due to the memory of their ancestors who were important factors in the early history of Wyoming.

During the past twelve months 6,300 visitors have been registered in the rooms.

Our neighboring and daughter city, Scranton, has no other historical society than this which covers the full area of old Luzerne County. But Scranton has a Dr. Everhard, who is about to erect an extensive Museum of Natural History costing, it is said, \$600,000, well endowed. Montrose, whose Historical Society has just been born, has received as a gift from Mrs.

Cope of Philadelphia, of Montrose descent, the sum of \$60,000 to endow it with a building and an income.

The Wyoming Historical and Geological Society, the only one of its kind in the United States, and next to the Historical Society of Pennsylvania, the oldest and largest and best equipped in the State, has an endowment of only \$25,000, of which \$19,000 has been secured by the present librarian since he began to obtain life members in 1889. And this sum has been secured, not by large gifts, but, excepting the Hollenback and Stearns funds of \$1,000 each, not one individual gift has exceeded \$200.

The cataloging work of the society library has continued with very gratifying success under Miss Clara W. Bragg, who has now gone to the Worcester, Mass., Free Library to take charge of the cataloging department of that institution of 150,000 volumes, and at an advanced salary. She is succeeded by Miss Susan Cowan Foot, of Rome, N. Y., graduate of Pratt Library School. She entered upon her duties Jan. 16, with great acceptance to the librarian.

The financial situation of the cataloging work has not been so successful. It requires, as stated in 1904, the sum of \$1,600 to do the complete work of cataloging the 16,000 books and pamphlets in the library. Of this sum the librarian has collected from the members of the society gifts of from \$5 to \$50, amounting to \$1,200, leaving \$400 still needed. But the trustees have decided to utilize the annual dues of the members to meet this emergency, and they earnestly urge the members to unusual promptness in payment of their dues in order to relieve the treasury of this demand. Among the needs pressing without the necessary funds to meet them, is a case for the Wren collection of Wyoming Indian relics, numbering when presented to us 7,000 pieces, increased by the giver to 10,000 pieces.

During the past year \$150 worth of the published transactions have been sold and the money added to the Lacoe and Ingham funds. Thus the Lacoe Fund amounts now to \$700 and the Ingham Fund to \$530. The Zebulon Butler Fund, which is created by gifts from the descendants of that illustrious hero, has been increased by three contributions of \$50 each and amounts to \$710.

Among the valuable donations to the society, its library and collections, during the past year must be especially noticed a generous contribution of \$50 from the Wyoming Valley Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution to the cataloging fund, also thirty-five volumes of historic value from George B. Kulp, Esq. And what is of peculiar local interest, and of Revolutionary history, the remains of "Old Bunty," a 4-pound cannon, left in the valley by Sullivan in 1779, and which for many years, seventy-five or more, delighted the young men on various Independence days. A piece of this cannon has long been preserved in the Historical Society, but the main portion of the gun has been hidden for years until now, through the instrumentality of Mr. Abram Nesbitt, who has many a time fired it, and Mr. R. B. Reilly, it has been presented to the society by Mr. Guerdon Shook of Forty Fort, where it has been secreted. It will be mounted on a gun carriage and exhibited in the rooms. From Mr. Burton Voorhis we have received valuable local Indian relics; from the estate of the late Dr. Charles S. Beck many fine Indian relics, minerals, coal fossils and remains of the extinct mammoth. From Maj. Irving A. Stearns we have received a case of minerals, a part of the collection of the late Capt. L. Denison Stearns; and, as previously referred to, fully 3,000 additional Indian relics from the Susquehanna watershed, with some fine objects from the stone age in Denmark, have been presented by Mr. Christopher Wren.

The Librarian reports receiving during the year: Books, 542; pamphlets, 593; purchased books, 50; donated, 75.

## EARLY WYOMING HISTORY.

[Daily Record, Jan. 16, 1906.]

The following reference to a paper read by one of Wilkes-Barre's best known citizens, now deceased, appeared in the New York Sunday Tribune:

Speaker Cannon, whose years and experience qualify him to speak with some degree of authority, and who spent the earlier years of his life in that part of the country where individualism had the fullest possible scope for development, recently stated that the opportunities of the present day far exceed those enjoyed by the grandfathers of the present generation three-quarters of a century ago, and that the present generation is better physically, mentally and morally than any of its predecessors have been. It is only because time has smoothed away the roughness of the past that the pessimists of the present day seem to find that those whose activities covered the first half of the former century were more favored than we now are, and that "the times are out of joint."

One must read of the struggles of the men of other years in order fully to appreciate what they experienced in order to gain a livelihood. "The Magazine of History" prints a part of the address of the late W. P. Ryman of Wilkes-Barre, Pa., before the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society, wherein he mentions some of the difficulties of settling the Wyoming Valley. He stated that when he was a small boy he heard Charles Harris, then an old man, tell of some of his earlier recollections, which ran back to about the time of the Wyoming massacre; of how his father worked all the first day of his arrival at what is still known as the "Harris Settlement" felling trees and building a cabin. Night came on before the cabin could be inclosed. With the darkness came a pack of wolves, and to protect his family Mr. Harris built a fire and sat up all night to keep it burning. The wolves were afraid of the flames and would not come near, and when daylight came they disappeared. To pass one night under such circumstances required bravery, but to stay, build a house, clear a farm and raise a family with such terrors constantly menacing required a courage that commands our highest esteem. Another settler, a Mr. Worthington, came from Connecticut as late as 1806, less than a hundred years ago, and was compelled to cut a way through the forest and build a house,

his nearest neighbors miles away and no clearing in sight anywhere. Wolves were then numerous and bold at night and the only way Mr. Worthington could protect his family from their assaults was for all to climb the ladder to the second floor and pull the ladder up after them. Mr. Worthington used to say that his life during those early days was most lonely and disheartening.

The best of the first stores in the nearest town would hardly be dignified by that name now. Only a few necessities were kept in any of them, and "necessaries" then had a much scantier meaning than now. A few of the commonest and cheapest cotton cloths were kept in stock; the woolen goods used for winter wear, for both men and women, were all homespun. It took many years for the storekeepers to convince the farmers that they could buy heavy clothes of part wool and part cotton that would be as durable as, and cheaper than, the all wool homespun. The time spent on the latter was counted as nothing and the argument failed. A few other kinds of goods in daily use, such as coffee, tea, tobacco, rum, sugar, molasses and, of course, powder, shot and flints, were sold. Lucifer matches had not yet been invented and the problem of keeping a fire was, in winter time, a serious one.

With no improved machinery the lot of the agriculturist was especially hard. There was no easy work on the farm as there is at the present time. The only plough in use then was made entirely of wood, except the point, and was little different from that used by the ancient Egyptians four thousand years ago. This plough was jabbed into the ground here and there between roots, stumps and stones, and with it a little dirt could be torn up now and then.

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#### DEATH OF F. B. MYERS.

[Daily Record, Jan. 17, 1906.]

F. Benham Myers, for many years one of the best known residents of the West Side, fell to the sidewalk on North Main street, just above the Record office, shortly after noon Jan. 16, 1906, and died from heart failure within a few minutes.

His fall to the sidewalk was noticed by several bystanders and they hastened to his assistance at once. B. F. Maxey, Dr. Barney and others carried him into one of the stores near the

place in front of which he was standing when the attack occurred. Dr. Walter Davis was also called and arrived after Mr. Myers had been assisted inside, but all their efforts were of no avail and he died without regaining consciousness.

The body was identified as that of Mr. Myers and later he was removed to his home on Market street, Kingston, which he had left only a few hours previously, apparently in good health.

Frederick Benham Myers, a lifelong resident of the Wyoming Valley, Pennsylvania, born June 10, 1845, in Kingston, Luzerne County, a son of Madison F. and Harriet (Myers) Myers, natives of Frederick County, Maryland, and Kingston Township, Pennsylvania, respectively, and grandson of Michael Myers of Frederick County, Maryland, who was one of four brothers—Lawrence, Philip, William and Michael—who emigrated to this country at an early date.

Madison F. Myers (father) came to the Wyoming Valley and settled on the old homestead near which Frederick Benham Myers lived, and which is in Kingston near the present Kingston depot. The patent for the homestead was issued May 20, 1805, and the farm represented here has never been out of the possession of the Myers family since. Madison F. Myers cultivated and improved this property, making it one of the highly productive farms of the locality, and resided thereon until his death, which occurred Aug. 2, 1859. His wife, whose maiden name was Harriet Myers, bore him the following children who lived to reach maturity: Miranda, deceased, who was the wife of Charles Steele of Pittston, later removing to Fall City, Richardson County, Nebraska. Philip Thomas, deceased, was a resident of Kingston. Martha A., married Archibald J. Weaver, now deceased, and they were the parents of four children who lived to maturity; they resided in Fall City, Nebraska, and Mr. Weaver served as district attorney of that city two terms, and also as judge and congressman for the district; Frederick Benham, whose name heads this sketch; William P., married Helen McCarty, issue, three children, reside in Fall City, Nebraska. Mrs. Madison F. Myers died Dec. 5, 1889, at the age of 83 years.

Frederick Benham Myers acquired a liberal education, having been a student in the public schools of Kingston,



Wyoming Seminary and Cazenovia Seminary, New York. He had always followed farming and gardening, commencing this line of work when in his teens and having charge of the farm before he was of age, after the death of his father and working during vacations while pursuing his studies. Later his operations were conducted near Dallas, where he had a large truck farm, and in Westmoor, where he had a large garden, the largest in that vicinity. On a portion is the old homestead. Another part is now being cut up into building lots and sold and constitutes the Myers Annex to Edwardsville. Through his own ability and the exercise of energy and unconquerable determination Mr. Myers had made a success of this enterprise and had also gained a reputation as a progressive and practical agriculturist. He had borne a full share in the promotion of community interests and had been chosen to serve as director in the Commonwealth Telephone Co. of Scranton and in the Centremoreland Telephone Co., in both of which he discharged his duties with credit and efficiency. Prior to the Civil War, about 1859 or 1860, he was a member of the first fire company of Kingston. Mr. Myers was a Prohibitionist in principle, a Republican in national politics, but in local affairs cast his vote for the man who, in his opinion, was the best qualified for the office.

Mr. Myers is survived by his wife and the following children: Fred Philip; May and Jessie, attending Syracuse University; Mrs. Harriet Macomber of Port Dickinson, N. Y.; Lisle, and Miss Laura, a student at Wyoming Seminary.

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#### FRANCES SLOCUM.

[Daily Record, Jan. 20, 1906.]

Of all the incidents in the history of our Wyoming Valley the capture and captivity of little Frances Slocum in 1778 is probably the most widely known. Thousands have read of the snatching away of this little 5-year-old child by a band of lurking savages as she was playing about the cabin door. The world knows how the little girl grew to womanhood and became a swarthy squaw, who when discovered by her brothers nearly sixty years later refused to give up her rude Indian life and return to the comforts of civilization.

Well, the story has been often told and has furnished material for many a writer of fiction and poetry and history, but none has told it so charmingly as has Mrs. Martha Bennett Phelps of Wilkes-Barre, a grand-niece of the Wyoming captive, in a handsome book of 167 pages from the Knickerbocker press in New York, the title being "Frances Slocum, the Lost Sister of Wyoming."

The frontispiece gives a reproduction in colors of the original painting by George Winters showing Frances Slocum as she was when discovered by



MONUMENT TO FRANCES SLOCUM

her brothers, who had spent a lifetime in search of their lost sister. The original of this portrait, almost life size, is in the possession of Mrs. Mary Butler Ayres of Wilkes-Barre. The copy, in colors, was made by Miss Jennie Brownscombe, so well known in art circles. There are also other illustrations in colors of members of the family of the captive in Indian garb and these were executed by Mrs. Phelps's daughter, Mrs. Anna Phelps Burrows of London, England.

The Slocums were Quakers and emigrated from Rhode Island to Wyoming in 1777 and built a cabin about where Lee's planing mill now stands, corner of North street and Pennsylvania avenue. After the battle of July 3, 1778, nearly all the settlers fled, but the Slocums and a few others remained to gather the crops. They thought their Quaker proclivities would spare them from savage attack, but they were mistaken, for in the late autumn their cabin was attacked by a prowling band of Indians who shot and scalped one boy and carried off little 5-year-old Frances into the forest. A Kingsley child whose father was in captivity was also carried off and no trace was left behind.

According to the story told by Frances to her brothers in after years the first night was spent in a cave, which is probably the rocky den near Mountain Park, known to-day as the Hermit's Den. She remembered being very tired and hungry and crying herself to sleep. They then traveled many days through the woods until they came to an Indian village. At night they would sleep on beds of hemlock boughs, warmed by a blazing fire. They drank from the brooks and the Indians made her a cup out of birch bark. She described the treatment of the Indians as very kind—fed her with the best they had and carried her when too tired to walk further. The boy was subsequently released and made his way in safety to the settlements.

Evidently the winter was spent at Niagara and here Frances Slocum was registered in the list of captives, but the writing of Slocum looked like Hookam. Had it been plainly written Slocum the brothers in subsequent visits to Niagara might have found her, although it is likely that the Indians industriously kept her from the sight of the searching brothers, lest she be recognized and taken back to civilization. So the blunder of some careless clerk or soldier prevented her being restored in childhood to her family. In the meantime a later war party had killed her father and grandfather at Wilkes-Barre and completed the mother's desolation.

Some time was spent at Sandusky and the next winter at Niagara again. Then they went to Detroit where the Indians made many canoes in preparation for co-operating with the British forces. She remembered seeing the soldiers returning with scars in their belts. She lived at Detroit three years,

and after the war the Indians lived by raising corn and hunting and fishing. Her next home was at Fort Wayne, Indiana, where she thought she lived twenty-five or thirty years. She married a chief named Little Turtle, who was killed in battle. Her adopted father talked English and taught it to Frances, but after his death she forgot it all. She then married a Miami chief and she took the Miami name Maconaqua. She bore him four children, of whom two daughters grew to maturity.

Twenty-nine years after her captivity her broken hearted mother died, aged 71 years. Her brothers had spent many years in searching for Frances, and were at last rewarded. But instead of the laughing little child who had been carried away fifty years before, she was a tawny squaw. A chapter is devoted to the visits to her by the brothers and sisters in a day when there were no railroads and hardly any stages. The narrative tells how they identified her by means of a scar inflicted by a little brother with an ax and how she was able to describe her childhood home in a manner to demonstrate that she was indeed the long-lost Frances. She even remembered her first name.

The brothers begged in vain that she return with them to a home of comfort and ease, but their loving entreaties fell on deaf ears and she would not give up her Indian life—for she had become indeed an Indian herself. She died in the Christian faith at the age of 74 years.

Mrs. Phelps tells all these and many other things in a manner that makes her work as fascinating as a novel.

Frances Slocum sleeps in an Indian burying ground by the side of a beautiful stream in the West—the Mississinewa in Indiana. Her descendants in 1900 placed a monument over her grave, of which an illustration is given above. Members of the Slocum family and others from many States were present at the unveiling to do honor to the memory of the "White Rose of the Miamis." Among those present was George Slocum Bennett of Wilkes-Barre, whose grandfather sought out and identified his long-lost sister. Two thousand persons witnessed the unveiling, including 250 Indians and half-breeds. Among the speakers was Chief Gabriel Godfroy, the last lineal descendant of the Miami tribe, whose remarks were in the Miami language and in English.

It is interesting to remark that the Wilkes-Barre descendants are planning to erect a monument or tablet to mark the site of the Slocum cabin, from which little Frances was carried captive in 1778.

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#### ELIZABETH STARK SHOEMAKER.

Mrs. Elizabeth Stark Shoemaker departed this life Jan. 21, 1906, in Plains, at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. David Scott Stark, with whom she had made her home for many years. She died in the fullness of Christian faith and with entire resignation to the divine will, in the eighty-sixth year of her age.

Elizabeth Stark Shoemaker, daughter of James and Mary (Michael) Stark, was born at Plains in the old family homestead, Nov. 29, 1820, and was a great great grand-daughter of Christopher, and great grand-daughter of James and grand-daughter of Henry Stark, born in Connecticut 1762. The Starks were English. Mrs. Stark was a lineal descendant of an English baron, who was also son of a baron of Yorkshire. They were wealthy, owning a manor and vast estates and bearing their coat-of-arms in Great Britain.

They arrived in New England at a very early date. They came to the Wyoming Valley with the first settlers and with their energy and blood helped make it historic.

In 1845 Miner wrote: In upper Wilkes-Barre, nearly a mile from the Pittston line, northwesterly from the State road towards the river is an ancient family burying ground where repose, side by side, Christopher, James and Henry Stark. These three were father, son and grand son, and the patrimonial estate was occupied by James Stark, aged about 50, who at that time could point to the three generations of his ancestors. Miner thought at that time there was not another instance where there was a great grand-father buried in the county. Christopher and his son both died before the Wyoming battle.

In 1772 Aaron sold his land claim to James and settled in another part of the valley. Gen. John Stark—the hero of Bennington—was a descendant of one of the three brothers and a relative of those of the name in the Wyoming Valley. Nor was the patriotic spirit confined to the New Hampshire branch. On the enlistment of the independent companies of Durkee and Ransom, Writes Miner, James Stark, son of

James and brother of Henry, joined the army and marched to meet the enemy. Three of the name were in the Wyoming battle fought July 3, 1778—Daniel, Aaron and James Stark, the latter only escaping death. The first, and for many years, the best frame house in Upper Wilkes-Barre belonged to the Stark family. Says Miner in 1845: Painted red more than half a century ago, situated on the first rise of the river, commanding a pleasant prospect of the Susquehanna and large meadows, it was an object of admiration and attention. James Stark, the father of Mrs. Elizabeth Shoemaker, was a long time magistrate and the pioneer merchant of the Plains; he opened his store in 1812. He was one of three who founded the first Methodist Church in 1843, and one of the largest coal land owners in the Wyoming and Lackawanna valleys, and one of its first coal operators, and very wealthy at the time of his death, Feb. 3, 1856.

Mrs. Shoemaker spent the most of her life on the banks of the Delaware, in Monroe County. She was the widow of Charles Shoemaker, who came of an honored family. His ancestors came to America in the sixteenth century. He was a grandson of Capt. Henry Shoemaker of the Revolutionary War, and son of Capt. Jacob Shoemaker of the State Militia. He was a well read man, of fine ability; a staunch Republican, taking a great interest in politics at the time of our Civil War and the emancipation of the slaves. He established Shoemaker's postoffice, and was the postmaster for many years and dealt largely in the mercantile business and owned considerable real estate. James Shoemaker, one of the founders of Mankato, Minn., and the Hon. A. J. Shoemaker were brothers.

Mrs. Shoemaker resided at the Delaware Water Gap several years and was prominently associated with the Methodist Episcopal Church of that place, and was one of the few to contribute toward the erecting of the edifice, which now marks the site to which she gave most liberally. She also gave a part of the land on which the Moosic Methodist Church now stands, and was very generous to the poor. In 1876 she made West Pittston her home for ten years, coming back to the place of her birth in 1886, ending life where she began it so many years ago. She was a sister to the late John M. Stark and Mrs. B. D. Beyea; also sister to the late David Scott Stark of Wilkes-Barre; a cousin of Judge Searle

of Montrose and a relative of Gen. William Stark Rosecrans, "The hero of Stone River."

Five children survive—Mary, wife of G. W. Snyder of Wilkes-Barre, Georgiana, wife of D. Scott Stark of Plains, Alice, wife of W. Frank Verbeck of New York City, Miss Jennie Shoemaker and Charles J. Shoemaker. Two sons and a daughter are deceased, —James Stark Shoemaker, a graduate of Eastman's Business College, Poughkeepsie, N. Y. and a prominent citizen and business man of Fort Wayne, Ind., Henrietta and David Scott Shoemaker.

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### THE NANTICOKE DAM.

[Daily Record, Mar. 1, 1906.]

Sixty-five years ago the writer, a boy of sixteen, made his first trip through the chute of Nanticoke down on a pine raft of sawed lumber ten platforms long, loaded with pine shingles, his father, Thomas Ingham, being the pilot. It was rather a high rafting freshet, the upper abutments could hardly be seen and the chute was very rough, but we ran it safely "without drawing a wedge, or breaking a coupler," as the raftsmen's phrase went. Not so fortunate were some rafts that had gone through the day before, for we saw several pieces of wrecked rafts in Hunlock's eddy, where the owners were repairing damages.

Nanticoke was dreaded by the North Branch raftsmen worse than any other dam from Towanda to Conestogo, and had they known as much about dynamite as is now known, they would have blown it out of the river.

In the first place, the chute was entirely too short for the height of the dam, and gave the raft such furious speed than in case either corner of the forward end raked the eddies on the right hand, or the left, the raft would be sure to dive to the bottom, tear the forward platform to pieces, swing around and break in two.

In the second place, the dam was built in a bend of the river, and the chute was parallel to the course of the river below (which was right), but this made it difficult to get a raft safely into it. It would not do to keep the raft out far enough from the eastern short so that the men could see through it, as a raft in that position would go over the dam in spite of the efforts of the crew to prevent it. The only safe way was to get the forward

end out into the chute and then hurry the stern out as fast as possible, but generally the raft would rub the shore abutment, and sometimes hard enough to crook the raft.

Another thing, the chute was only wide enough for a single raft, and as they generally ran in fleets of two, with only one pilot, it made a great hindrance in double tripping. I have been rafting down the river many times since that first trip, and sometimes stove the forward platform all to pieces, and lost the oar.

Now a few words about taking out the accursed old dam. I will say I believe the pine timber of which it is constructed is as sound as ever, and will pay all the cost of taking out the obstruction.

The Lehigh Valley Co. took out every stick of the Horse Race dam for the sake of the timber. They were not obliged to take it out, and had they not known the value of the pine timber it would have remained in the river till this day.

The Record speaks very cautiously about the removal of the dam in lessening the height of the great floods for miles above it. It says: "In the first place, the resolution shows a disposition to grant relief to the flood sufferers along the lowlands, if relief can be had." No doubt some of the editors have been at Nanticoke in flood time, and could not find any dam there—saw only some breaks and ripples. The water at the lower end of rifts, or falls, commences raising and leveling up first, and the falls are soon "drowned out." In the case of a flood (like we had a few weeks ago), there were no falls anywhere along the river. The current moved on swiftly, and as fast once place as another.

I had a dam on the Sugar Run Creek  $5\frac{1}{2}$  feet high (more than half as high as the Nanticoke dam) and when there was a flood in the creek there was no fall there, and a stranger would have sworn there was no dam there. Taking out that dam could have made no difference in the height of the water above it, unless the bed of the creek had been lowered. Taking out the Nanticoke dam would not, in my opinion, make a particle of difference in time of great floods in the height of water above the dam, because at flood time the dam is no obstruction. The water moves as freely above it as if there were no dam there.



If the dam were taken out and \$20,000 spent in dredging out the bottom of the river to the depth of five feet, from Pittston down to Hunlock, it would help matters amazingly.

J. W. Ingham.

Sugar Run, Pa.

### DEATH OF REV. C. J. COLLINS.

[Daily Record, March 20, 1906.]

On Monday, March 19, at his home, 301 West One Hundred and Seventh street, New York City, occurred the death of the Rev. Charles Jewett Collins in the eighty-first year of his age. He was formerly a resident of Wilkes-Barre, noted for his scholarly attainments and for a long period identified with the educational interests of this city. To him we are primarily indebted for our present efficient public school system.

Mr. Collins was born in Wilkes-Barre June 25, 1825, and was the son of Oristus Collins, a distinguished lawyer and at one time president judge of the Lancaster County courts. His mother was Anne, daughter of Dr. David H. and Patience Bulkeley Jewett of New London, Conn. Mrs. Jewett with three daughters, son and negro slave came to Wilkes-Barre in 1815, and the family resided on Franklin street for sixty years, about where the Grand Opera House now stands. Another daughter, Elizabeth, was the mother of the late Dr. David J. Waller of Bloomsburg.

Charles J. Collins was a descendant, through his maternal grandmother, of elder William Brewster, president Charles Chauncey of Harvard College and of the Denison, Prentice and Latimer families of Connecticut. He graduated from Williams College, Mass., in 1845, and remained there as tutor for two years. In 1854 he graduated from the Princeton Theological Seminary.

In 1855 he became second principal of the Wilkes-Barre Female Institute and resigned to become pastor of the Presbyterian Church of Danville, Pa. In November, 1866, he was appointed by the school board, "superintendent of the public schools of Wilkes-Barre," and entered into the work with enthusiasm, succeeding so well the first year that the board in their report said: "The board in the most emphatic manner desire to recognize their obligations to Rev. C. J. Collins. \* \* The amount of labor, time, well directed skill, energy and

conscience which he put into his work is best known to your board. Himself a mature scholar, and experienced educator, he quickly apprehended the wants of our locality. \* \* \* His enthusiasm was at all times unabated; his interest in the cause of education was the result of a conviction of its utility, and he most conscientiously met every responsibility before him."

In August, 1874, he resigned owing to ill health, and became principal of the Princeton Preparatory School at Princeton, N. J., where he remained until 1881, when he removed to Rye, N. Y., and for several years conducted a successful school for boys. Since then he has resided in New York City.

Mr. Collins was twice married—first to Annie Rankin of Newburg, N. Y., and had three daughters, who survive him: Laura, who married William H. Parsons; Annie Wolcott, married Walter B. Howe, and Louise Huntington, who married G. Horace Tappau, all of New York City. Mr. Collins is also survived by his second wife, Ida V. Martin.

Mrs. A. R. Brundage, Levi Waller and C. E. Butler of this city are also cousins.

### JOSEPH M. STODDART DEAD.

[Daily Record, March 26, 1906.]



Joseph Marshall Stoddart, an old-time merchant of Philadelphia, died yesterday at his home in Rydal, Montgomery Co., Pa., after an illness of several months' duration. Mr. Stoddart was 90 years old last November and was

the son of John Stoddart, founder of Stoddartsville. Mr. Stoddart was twice married, all of his five children being born him by his first wife. These were Curwan and Gideon of Rydal; Joseph M., Jr., of New York; Mrs. George F. Lasher of Rydal, and Mrs. George Butler of Dorranceton. For many years he was engaged in the dry goods business in Philadelphia, in the firm of Curwan Stoddart & Bro. Some years ago his health began to fail, since which time he has spent his summers at Stoddartsville, his cottage standing just over the falls of the Lehigh.

Nearly twenty years ago he was partially disabled by a stroke of paralysis, but he was a man of unbounded energy and by systematic exercise he not only passed the time pleasantly, but largely regained his powers. He obtained an outfit of woodworking tools and busied himself in making useful articles, which he either presented to his friends or gave to church fairs to be placed on sale. From a slightly bluff on his grounds could be had most picturesque views. The tract was kept in a state of nature, pines and rhonododendrons and other denizens of the forest having been left undisturbed.

The old mill at Stoddartsville, now in ruins, was built by his father in 1815, at which time Stoddartsville was founded.

Joseph M. Stoddart was a highly cultivated, genial, generous, patient man, and all who knew him will grieve to hear of his taking off.

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#### WILKES-BARRE IN CONGRESS IN 1815-1906.

[Daily Record, March 28, 1906.]

(By Henry W. Palmer.)

The first name that appears on the rolls of the Congress of the United States from Wilkes-Barre is that of Thomas Burnside, who began his service in the Fourteenth Congress in December, 1815. He had achieved distinction as a member of the general assembly from Luzerne County before his election to Congress. He resigned his seat in 1816, and was afterwards a Judge of the Common Pleas and Associate Justice of the Supreme Court.

From that time the town has had no reason to complain that her citizens have been slighted or that those sent have not achieved a full share of the honors of the earth while in Congress, or before or afterward.

George Denison, who had been recorder of the county and a member of the general assembly, was the next man to go from Wilkes-Barre. He served in the sixteenth and seventeenth Congresses, beginning in 1819, and died at Wilkes-Barre in 1831.

In the eighteenth, nineteenth, twentieth, twenty-first and twenty-second Congresses, Wilkes-Barre had no representative.

In the twenty-third Congress, Andrew Beaumont was sent in the year 1823. He was a man of mark in his day and generation, and his sons,

Lieut. Com. John Beaumont of the navy, and Col. Eugene B. Beaumont of the army, have proved by distinguished services to their country, the quality of the blood they inherited from their ancestor. Some of the older inhabitants may be able to recall the fierce faction fight that was waged in Luzerne County, in which Col. H. B. Wright led a vallant band derisively named the Bobtails, and Andrew Beaumont a small but no less valorous army, named the Copperheads. Long years before this name was applied to those of the north who sympathized with the Confederate cause, it was in use in Luzerne County and applied to the Beaumont Democracy.

Among the distinguished citizens of Wilkes-Barre who sat in Congress, Charles Miner, who came to the town as early as 1797, at the age of 17, ought not to be omitted. Abelt he represented the district of which West Chester was a part when he edited the Village Record. To him we are indebted for the valuable History of Wyoming that bears his name. He lived to the ripe age of 85, and died in Wilkes-Barre, where his kindred have always been among the foremost of leading and honorable men.

Benjamin S. Bidlack represented the district in the twenty-seventh and twenty-eighth Congresses. Eleven days after his term expired, in 1845, he was appointed by the President charge de affairs at Bogota, Columbia, where he died on the 6th of February, 1849.

Chester Butler, whose name is familiar to every old resident of the town, was sent to the thirtieth and thirty-first Congresses. His term commenced in 1847. He was a graduate of Princeton College, studied law at the law school in Litchfield, Connecticut, and was a member of the general assembly. He was among the highly educated and brilliant men of the day.

Henry M. Fuller, who was one of the best beloved of Wilkes-Barre's sons, entered the thirty-second Congress in 1851, aged 31 years. His distinguished services are not forgotten. He was re-elected to the thirty-fourth Congress; removed to Philadelphia, where he died in 1860, aged 40 years. He was a graduate of Princeton College, a member of the legislature, an able, eloquent and distinguished lawyer and advocate. Probably no man who had trod the paths that lead to political distinction ever was surrounded by a more devoted and zealous band of friends. Beyond question, if his life

had been spared, wealth and the highest honors of the State and nation would have been his for the asking, and perhaps without.

Col. Hendrick B. Wright defeated Henry M. Fuller for election to the thirty-third Congress, and was in turn defeated by him for the thirty-fourth. Col. Wright was a graduate of Dickinson College. His career as a public man began with his appointment by George M. Dallas, afterwards Vice President of the United States, as district attorney of Luzerne County, in 1843, and ended with his death in September, 1881. Nearly half a century he was a conspicuous figure in the political history of the State and nation. He was a member of the legislature, speaker of the House, a delegate to the national convention that nominated Polk and Dallas, and presided over it as temporary and permanent chairman; was a delegate to the conventions that nominated Pierce, Buchanan, Douglas, Seymour and Tilden. He served in the thirty-third, thirty-seventh, forty-fifth and forty-sixth Congresses, published a book entitled a "Practical Treatise of Labor," and another entitled "Plymouth Sketches." He was a man of might, potent before the juries, eloquent on the hustings, a good friend and a bitter foe. Everybody liked Col. Wright. If he had been less of a politician, the unique generosity begotten of a kind heart that led him in times of want to personally distribute loaves of bread, would not have been misconstrued. No needy man ever left his door unfed. No suitor who applied to him too poor to lay down a fee went away undefended. What better could be said of any man?

Charles Denison defeated Col. Wright for renomination to the thirty-eighth Congress, which met in December, 1863, in the midst of the Civil War. The convention that nominated Mr. Denison met in the court house in the fall of 1862. It was a battle of giants. The momentous issues growing out of the war were to be discussed and settled. They were not questions of commercial treaties, tariffs or railroad rates. The life of the nation was in the balance. The excitement was intense when the old war horse of the Democracy was overthrown. His adversary was a keen, cool, able lawyer, who gathered under his banner the Democracy who resented the election of Col. Wright as a Union candidate voted for by Re-

publicans in 1860. Denison served until 1867, when he died during his term in the fortieth Congress.

George W. Woodward was elected to fill the unfinished term of Charles Denison, and was also re-elected to the forty-fifth Congress. He was one of the most distinguished of the long line of brilliant men that Wilkes-Barre has produced. His first public service was as delegate to the convention that framed the constitution of 1838, his last was in the constitutional convention of 1873. In both he was conspicuous for learning and ability. Between these dates he had been a judge of the Fourth Judicial district, Associate Justice and Justice of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania. In his record as a lawyer and judge, his distinguished sons and grandsons find personal satisfaction, and the great body of American lawyers and jurists the uncontradictable evidence of the fact that he was among the ablest and most fearless of American judges.

Lazarus D. Shoemaker, "Uncle Lazy," as he was familiarly called, succeeded to the forty-second Congress, and was re-elected to the forty-third Congress. He was a graduate of Yale College, lawyer and State senator. No man ever lived in Wilkes-Barre in whom greater confidence was reposed. The story was told of him that a Newport farmer who owned what has since turned out to be a most valuable coal tract, sold and conveyed it to "Uncle Lazy," refused to take the purchase money, but had a credit for the amount entered on Mr. Shoemaker's books, saying he could come in and get some money from time to time, as he might need it. He was for many years a director of the Wyoming Bank, and had the reputation of indorsing for everybody and never losing anything. Upon one occasion his attention was called to the fact that one of the names entered upon a note indorsed by him was a forgery. He said that was all right; in that case the note would be duly paid by the drawer, and it was.

Winthrop W. Ketcham followed Mr. Shoemaker in the forty-fourth Congress. He began life at the bottom of the ladder, but achieved notable success as a lawyer and politician. He served in both branches of the legislature, was solicitor of the Court of Claims of the United States, and Judge of the United States District Court for the Western district of Pennsylvania. He was a man of eloquence and power,

and withal genial and kindly to a degree. There was no pretense in the warmth of his greeting or the profession of friendship for his fellow man. His contemporaries were: Henry M. Hoyt, Governor of Pennsylvania, Garrick M. Harding, President Judge of Luzerne County, Edward P. Darling, an excellent lawyer, noted for unfailing courtesy and cultivated tastes, Lazarus D. Shoemaker, David S. Randall, George Byron Nicholson, Charles Parrish, and hosts of others who gave Wilkes-Barre a wide reputation as the home of men of ability and renown.

The next appearance of Wilkes-Barre in the national Congress was by Edwin S. Osborne, in the forty-ninth Congress. He was a young practicing lawyer when the "big war that made ambition a virtue" broke out, in 1861. With the active assistance of Hon. D. L. Rhone, who had been a fellow student in the office of Hon. Charles Denison, a company was recruited largely from the farmers' sons in Huntington Township, of which Osborne was chosen captain. He arose to the rank of major, was judge advocate at the trial of Wirz, who was charged with cruelty to Union prisoners at Andersonville, major general of the State militia, commander of the Grand Army of the Republic of the State, twice Congressman-at-large for Pennsylvania, and once representing the Wilkes-Barre district. His distinguishing characteristic was a remarkable faculty for attracting men to his person and fortunes. His friends were numerous and devoted.

The space allowed forbids more than a mere mention of the distinguished sons of Wilkes-Barre who have filled the office in later years.

William Henry Hines sat in the fifty-third Congress, representing the workingmen, from whose ranks he climbed by his unaided efforts to distinction in the State senate and at Washington.

In the fiftieth Congress Wilkes-Barre enjoyed the rare distinction of having two members, Hon. John Lynch, now President Judge of the Court of Luzerne County, represented the district, and Gen. Osborne the State at large. John Lynch won his way from the occupation of a slate picker to the high station he now adorns as President Judge, and exemplifies as well as any man in public life the possibilities afforded by this land of equal opportunities to any one who wills and who has the disposition and power to do.

Morgan B. Williams, the sturdy son of toil, who first saw the light of day among the many colored hills of beautiful Wales, achieved the ambition of his life by winning a seat to the fifty-fifth Congress,—the American Parliament.

The city has been represented in the fifty-seventh, fifty-eighth and fifty-ninth Congresses by the writer of this paper.

Of all whose names appear upon the rolls of the House representing Wilkes-Barre, but three have been spared to witness the anniversary of her birth. Surely the fair city has no occasion to be ashamed of any, the living or the dead. All have borne well the part, and all have reflected credit upon the place of their nativity or adoption.

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### WILKES AND BARRE.

[Daily Record, March 29, 1906.]

The township of Wilkes-Barre, one of the original seventeen townships laid out by the Connecticut settlers in Wyoming Valley, was surveyed in 1769 by Col. John Durkee, and was named in honor of Col. John Wilkes and Col. Isaac Barre. Col. Durkee, who also laid out the town plot of Wilkes-Barre, had served in the French and Indian War. He and Col. Barre were fellow officers in the Cape Breton and Quebec campaigns and were warm friends. The former originated the new name of Wilkes-Barre and first applied it to the settlement. The fact of his acquaintance and association with Barre are sufficient to explain his desire to commemorate his comrade's deeds in the name of a new town. His giving Wilkes a more prominent place in the combination—so much so that Barre's connection with it has been frequently lost sight of entirely, and the name been spelled Wilkesbury, Wilkesberry, and even Wilkesburg—is perhaps not so easily explained, unless we conclude it was done for the sake of euphony.

### COL. JOHN WILKES.

John Wilkes was born in London on the 17th of October, 1727. His father, Israel, was a distiller. His mother was Sarah, daughter of John Heaton, a wealthy landowner. John Wilkes received his education at the University of Leyden, which he entered in 1744, his early years having been spent under the direction of a private tutor. He left the university in 1748, and, the



following year, married Mary, the daughter of John Mead, a London grocer. His wife was ten years older than himself. After the birth of a daughter they separated, and Wilkes removed to Westminster. In 1754 he was a candidate for Parliament from Berwick-upon-Tweed, but was defeated. In 1757 he was elected for Aylesbury, and again returned in 1761. Being incensed by his failure to receive any appointments from the ministry, he established a paper called "The North Briton," in which he attacked Bute, the prime minister, with great bitterness. Owing to an article in which he ridiculed Lord Talbot, he was obliged to fight a duel. After the resignation of Bute, in 1763, he published the celebrated "No. 45," in which he criticised the speech from the throne. A general warrant was issued. Wilkes was arrested and thrown into the tower.

A week later he was released by the court on the ground that, as a member of Parliament, he was not liable to arrest. He afterwards reprinted the obnoxious "No. 45," and an article which gave his enemies the opportunity they desired. He was expelled from the House of Commons and put on trial in the Court of King's Bench. He was found guilty of "reprinting an impious libel." In 1763 he was severely wounded in a duel with Samuel Martin, and went to Paris. As he did not return to England for sentence, he was declared an outlaw.

In 1768 he returned, and was again elected to Parliament from Middlesex. Failing in an attempt to get a reversal of his outlawry, he was sentenced to imprisonment for twenty-two months, to pay a fine of £1,000, and furnish security for good behavior.

He was again expelled from the House of Commons in 1769. He was promptly re-elected, and immediately pronounced incapable of sitting. Again he was returned, and again rejected. A fourth election having resulted in his receiving a large majority, the House declared his opponent, Luttrell, elected. The people were so aroused by these proceedings that they raised the cry of "Wilkes and liberty," which was taken up with enthusiasm in the colonies. Men like Pitt and Barre now took up his quarrel, and the latter is believed to have written the letters of Junius in defense of the rights of Wilkes and all Englishmen. Being again cast into prison, he was visited in his cell by prominent Whigs, while mobs gathered outside to cheer for him. Having been elected an alderman

in 1769, and sheriff in 1771, he was a candidate for the lord mayoralty in 1772, but was defeated. He was elected lord mayor of London in 1774, and returned to Parliament from Middlesex.

In 1779 Wilkes was elected chamberlain of the city of London, and held the office until his death. He died at his house in Grosvenor Square, Dec. 20, 1797. He got the title of "colonel" from having commanded a militia regiment.

It was because he was regarded as a martyr to the cause of liberty that he was so well known and popular in the colonies. He was a great uncle of the celebrated explorer, Admiral Charles Wilkes of the United States Navy.

#### COL. ISAAC BARRE.

Isaac Barre was born in Dublin, of French parents, in the latter end of 1726. Peter Barre, the father of Isaac, was a Huguenot from the small but celebrated French seaport town of La Rochelle. The name of Peter Barre's father is not known.

Early in the eighteenth century, a Protestant maiden of La Rochelle, named Raboteau, was confronted with a choice of two evils. Her hand was sought in marriage by a man of the Roman Catholic faith, for whom she did not care, and she was threatened with incarceration in a nunnery if she refused him. She had an uncle, a merchant living in Ireland, who was then in La Rochelle with his ship, getting a cargo. He took her aboard the ship in a cask and she escaped with him to Dublin. It was there that she is said to have married Peter Barre.

Little is known of Isaac's parents, but it is said of Peter Barre that he kept a small grocery store. He died in 1776. Isaac Barre entered Trinity College, Dublin, on the 19th of November, 1740, as a pensioner. He was 14 years old, and obtained a scholarship in the fourth year thereafter. In 1746, at the age of 20 years, he obtained a commission as ensign in the 32 Regt. of foot, stationed at Flanders. When, in 1756, Pitt determined upon the expedition against Rochefort, ensign Barre volunteered. Gen. Wolfe being placed in command of a brigade, under Gen. Amherst, in the campaign against Cape Breton, in 1758, obtained from Pitt the appointment of major of brigade for his friend Barre on the 12th of May of that year. In the expedition against Quebec, Barre accompanied the ex-

pedition, with the temporary rank of brigade major, and the substantive rank of a captain.

On the 13th of January, 1759, at the age of 33 years, he was promoted to be captain in the army at large and major in America only, and deputy adjutant general. At the capture of Quebec he was disfigured for life by a bullet, which struck him in the cheek and destroyed the sight of one eye, and ultimately that of the other also; but his life was spared. He was by the side of Wolfe when he breathed his last, and West painted him in his picture as one of the group surrounding the dying general. He remained with Gen. Amherst during his operations against Ticonderoga, Crown Point, and Montreal, and returned to England, as the emissary of the general, to report a successful termination of the campaign.

In October, 1761, Lord Shelbourne obtained for Barre a letter of service to raise, as "colonel proprietor," the 106th Regt. of foot. In November of the same year he represented the borough of Chipping Wycombe in Parliament. Five days after his election he made his memorable attack upon Pitt, his future friend and ally. A year later, the strength of the army was reduced and Barre's regiment disbanded. He had gained the friendship of the ministry, and in March, 1763, received the appointment of adjutant general of the British forces, and, two months later, that of Governor of Stirling Castle. Having incurred the disapproval of the ministry, he was removed from his offices of adjutant general and governor before he had enjoyed them a year. It was in the debate on the Stamp Act in the House of Commons, in 1765, that Barre most distinguished himself. In the course of his speech, he spoke of the colonists as the "Sons of Liberty," and the name was adopted by them with delight. In July, 1765, he declined a place in the Cabinet. He was included in the next ministry as Vice-Treasurer of Ireland and a member of the Privy Council, and held office until October, 1768. About this time he was also restored to his rank in the army. In a speech in Parliament, supposed to have been delivered in March, 1769, Col. Barre is said to have predicted the loss of the colonies, as in his speech on the Stamp Act he had predicted their revolt. Permission being granted him, he resigned his commission in the army on the 21st of February, 1773, and in

1782 he was appointed treasurer of the Navy.

The same year, on the death of the premier, he retired from the Cabinet. In 1784 he was made clerk of the pells. About this time he was afflicted with a total loss of sight owing to the wound received at Quebec. Nevertheless, he was returned to Parliament and remained until 1790, when he retired permanently. He lived in retirement and declining health some years longer, and died of paralysis on the 20th of July, 1802.

It is not inappropriate that a beautiful city like Wilkes-Barre should have been named after two such friends of liberty and America.

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#### JUDGE WOODWARD DEAD.

[Daily Record, March 30, 1906.]

Judge Stanley Woodward, for long years prominently identified with professional and social life in Wilkes-Barre, peacefully breathed his last at his home, corner of Northampton and South River street, yesterday afternoon at 4:30, at the age of 72. The end had for some days been foreshadowed. Judge Woodward had at various times in the past few years suffered from cystitis and had undergone several operations. He rallied from all of them, with a wonderful vitality. The failure of vital force that presaged the end occurred last summer, though Judge Woodward remained at his office work until a few weeks ago. Another operation was undergone, and from this the patient failed to rally completely, though he failed very slowly, and fought the grim messenger with greatest heroism.

Judge Woodward was a remarkable man. He came of distinguished ancestry and was a conspicuous example of the ancient adage, "Blood will tell." He was, as one may say, one of nature's darlings—brilliant in intellect, graceful in personal attributes, a joy to his friends and the pride of the general community. He was one of the ablest of the many who have adorned the legal profession; was a polished and scholarly and much sought orator and speaker, and was always keenly interested in all the matters that go to make up the life of the community. Judge Woodward had friends—their names are legion. He won them easily, without conscious effort, for he was himself friendly,

loyal and trusting to the heart's core. As a raconteur he was a rare entertainer, and his literary taste is attested by the splendid library acquired through the years—a very storehouse of the gleanings of the world's greatest minds. He was for many years president of the local Yale Alumni Association and toastmaster of the annual gatherings. His offerings, always so richly veined in humor and so gracefully contrived, represented a large part of the entertainment of these annual feasts. He was so much more than a scholar and student that it were vastly insufficient to call him that. Judge Woodward's personality was wonderful. He was a courteous "gentleman of the old school"—genial, kindly sympathetic—a very true knightly character, though not clothed in the armor of the days of joust and tournament. His generation is mostly passed away, but of none of the older generation can it be more sincerely said that "he will be remembered through the years by everybody who knew him." He had an enormous personal following to whom the name of "Judge Woodward" meant something very definite in ability and in charm. For though he could well claim a pride of distinguished ancestry, he was of all men, a democrat in the broadest and best sense of that term. Personal contact with him meant an inspiration to goodfellowship, to the exercise of mind and heart in worthy avenues of effort. As a lawyer he was gifted, learned, logical. As a judge he was able, courteous, kind and invariably considerate. Many of his legal papers will be treasured for sound learning and skillful adaptation. He lived in an age of restless industrial activity, and yet in his professional and social bearing he revealed much of the flavor of what is best in the old and the traditional. Any one who has read Whittier's wonderful tribute to Judge Sewell of two centuries ago, will recognize in Judge Woodward many of the same qualities of mind and heart that gave the old Puritan jurist an abiding place in the hearts of later generations. And yet, to the judge of the later day there came a larger horizon of view—a broader, healthier human sympathy and human understanding.

The end was peaceful and serene and came after an illness that revealed patience and calm resignation. The earth is far poorer in this loss, for spirits like this are too rare. And at-

tributes like his, of heart and mind, are too infrequently combined in the one person. His professional brethren will sincerely mourn him and as for those who knew and loved him in the closer relations of friendship—there are no words to express the new sense of poverty they feel. Firm without obstinacy; gentle without weakness; able and gifted and yet as frank and sincere as a child—he was the learned lawyer, the upright judge, the patriotic, high minded citizen, the friend whose loyalty was as the needle to the pole. Had he been spared until June, 1907, he would have celebrated the golden anniversary of his marriage.

#### SKETCH OF STANLEY WOODWARD.

Judge Woodward came from a hardy pioneer stock, tracing his American ancestry back to Richard Woodward, who emigrated to America from Ipswich, England, on April 10, 1634, nearly 272 years ago. This Richard Woodward brought with him his wife and two sons, George and John, and became one of the earliest "proprietors" of the town of Watertown, Mass. Enos Woodward, greatgrandfather of Judge Woodward, about a year before the signing of the Declaration of Independence, removed to Pike County, Pennsylvania, from his Connecticut home. During the Revolutionary War he was frequently driven from his home by the Indians, but as frequently he returned, and finally died and was buried there. Abisha Woodward, his son, was born at Canterbury, Conn., but removed to Pennsylvania with his father seven years later. A few years after his marriage in 1789 he lost his left hand by an accident, and being thereby unfitted for the life of a farmer, set himself to acquire the knowledge necessary for school teaching. This he did, and moved to Bethany, Wayne County, where he opened a school. Here he was elevated to various positions of honor, including that of sheriff and associate judge. His son, George Washington Woodward, father of Judge Woodward, was born in Bethany and was educated at Geneva Seminary and Hobart College, Geneva, N. Y., being transferred later to the Wilkes-Barre Academy. He also practiced law and was elevated to many important offices. For a time he was president judge of the Fourth Judicial district of Pennsylvania and in 1853 was appointed by Governor Bigler a

judge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, to which position he was elected in the fall of that year, for the full term of fifteen years. In 1863 he ran against and was defeated by Andrew G. Curtin for governor of Pennsylvania, although his high personal rating was attested by the handsome majority he received in Luzerne County. For four years prior to the expiration of his term on the Supreme bench he acted as chief justice, by virtue of the seniority of his commission. In 1867 and 1868 he was elected to represent the Twelfth district of Pennsylvania in the Fortieth and Forty-first Congress, and in 1873 was elected delegate-at-large to the last constitutional convention on the Democratic ticket. He died in Rome, Italy, in May, 1875, and a handsome memorial pulpit to his memory has been erected in the Protestant Episcopal Church in Rome.

Judge Stanley Woodward was the eldest son of Chief Justice Woodward. He was born in Wilkes-Barre on Aug. 29, 1833, on the property now owned by Dr. Matlack on Northampton street. He was educated at the Episcopal High School of Virginia, located near Alexandria, and at Wyoming Seminary, where the late Governor Hoyt was his instructor in Latin and Greek. He was one of a family of nine children. Ellen Woodward at 18 years of age was drowned while skating. Brig. Gen. George A. Woodward, U. S. A., of Washington, D. C., survives. He was a graduate of Trinity College. Elizabeth Woodward Scott, wife of Eben Greenough Scott, of this city, survives. Lydia, a sister long since deceased, was the wife of Col. E. A. Hancock of Philadelphia. A handsome bronze tablet to her memory is about to be unveiled in St. Stephen's Church. William Woodward, a brother, died at the age of 35. John K. Woodward, for many years identified with local musical circles, died in 1885. A lovely window in St. Stephen's Church is erected to his memory. Charles Francis Woodward, a brother, and graduate of Princeton, died many years ago. A sister, Mary Woodward, now deceased, was married to J. Pryor Williamson.

From Wyoming Seminary Judge Woodward went to Yale College, where he distinguished himself by winning several prizes for excellence in English composition, and he was honored by being elected editor of the Yale Literary Monthly, the oldest college maga-

zine in the United States. He was also a member of the famous Senior Society at Yale, known as the "Skull and Bones". He was graduated from Yale in 1855. He began the study of law while still at New Haven and after his graduation entered the law office of his cousin, Hon. Warren J. Woodward, afterward judge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.

On Aug. 4, 1856, he was admitted to the bar of Luzerne County, the motion for his admission being made by Hon. A. T. McClintock. Warren J. Woodward had just been appointed to the president judgeship of the district composed of the counties of Wyoming, Columbia and Sullivan, and Mr. Woodward succeeded at once to a large practice.

During the Civil War he served for some time as Capt. of Co. H, Third Pennsylvania Regiment of Militia, and later as captain of Co. A, Forty-first Regiment of Pennsylvania Militia.

In 1865 he was defeated by Hon. L. D. Shoemaker when running for the State Senate on the Democratic ticket and in 1870, when a candidate for Congress, was again defeated by Mr. Shoemaker. In 1879 he was appointed additional law judge of Luzerne County by Governor Hoyt, and in 1880 received the nomination for additional law judge from the Democratic party and was triumphantly elected. In 1890 he was re-elected, and served out that full term of ten years.

Judge Woodward at one time had an active interest in the affairs of the Wilkes-Barre fire department and helped to make it one of the most efficient in the State. He joined the Good Will Fire Co. in 1857 as a private, two years later was made assistant engineer, and upon the retirement of Walter G. Sterling was made chief engineer, in which capacity he continued until his resignation in 1879, the department in the meantime having been reorganized as a paid department. During his administration the department was classed by the board of underwriters as being among the most efficient in the country, being placed by them with six other cities, in the first class.

From 1860 to 1863 Judge Woodward represented the Second ward in the council of the borough of Wilkes-Barre and at one time edited the Luzerne Union, a newspaper then owned by Mr. Bovee. In 1876 Governor Hartranft appointed Mr. Woodward one of his



aides, with the rank of colonel, and in 1878 he was a member of the executive committee having charge of the Wyoming Centennial celebration.

On June 3, 1857, Judge Woodward married Sarah Richards Butler, daughter of Col. John Lord Butler, and great-granddaughter of Col. Zebulon Butler, of Revolutionary War and Wyoming Massacre fame. The first court held in Luzerne County was held at his home at the corner of River and Northampton streets, until his death occupied by Judge Woodward. Mrs. Woodward survives, and two children of this marriage survive: John Butler Woodward, one of the ablest lawyers of the Luzerne County bar, and Dr. George Woodward of Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia, who married Gertrude Houston. Ellen Woodward, a daughter, died in childhood. There are seven grandchildren.

Judge Woodward was the last living founder of the Wyoming Historical Society and has been its president for a number of years.

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#### OLD CORNERSTONE.

[Daily Record, April 10, 1906.]

Yesterday afternoon the workmen who were engaged in tearing down the old Slocum house on Public Square, recently occupied by John Madden as a book store, unearthed the cornerstone of the building. It is a long block of stone, two feet ten inches long, four inches thick and nine inches wide. On the face of the stone was very crudely inscribed the outline of a hand and the initials, "J. I. S.," and the numerals, "1807." The initials it is thought are those of Joseph I. Slocum, who erected the building, and the numerals indicate that the building was constructed in 1807. It was the first brick building to be erected in northeastern Pennsylvania.

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#### DEATH OF OLDEST RESIDENT.

[Daily Record, April 25, 1906.]

The death of Miss Elisa R. Covell occurred early on Tuesday morning at her home on South Main street after a brief illness of pneumonia. The deceased had enjoyed remarkably good health until a few days prior to her death. She contracted a severe cold,

which rapidly developed into pneumonia. Her advanced age had weakened her too much to withstand such severe illness and she rapidly sank.

At the time of her death the deceased was the oldest living resident of Wilkes-Barre. She was born on South Main street, where the Stafford & Trainor building is now in course of construction. She was a daughter of Dr. Edward Covell and a granddaughter of Gen. William Ross, who was one of Luzerne's most distinguished residents during his lifetime. She was a devout Christian, charitable and of a pleasant disposition, which endeared her to those who came in contact with her. She resided with her nephew, Senator Sterling Ross Catlin, on South Main street since the house was erected more than fifty years ago.

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#### DEATH OF WILLIAM A. FRANKLIN.

[Daily Record, April 26, 1906.]

William A. Franklin, the oldest settler in Huntington Mills, died on Tuesday of general debility, aged 89 years. He met with an accident two years ago through his team running away and since that time his health failed him. He died surrounded by his family of several generations. He was an earnest Christian and an upright citizen.

Deceased descended from sturdy Connecticut stock. His grandfather, Samuel Franklin, settled on the farm where the deceased died, in 1798. There were three brothers—Samuel, Col. John and Amos Franklin, who lived in the same neighborhood. Samuel Franklin married the daughter of Capt. Samuel Ransom, who was killed at the massacre of Wyoming. Col. John Franklin was marching his company up through Plymouth to aid them at Wyoming when they learned of the massacre. William Franklin, father of the deceased, was a notary public in this city and was bookkeeper for the First Wilkes-Barre Bridge Co. when it was built in 1816, and the set of books with the time and name of the employees is at present in the possession of the Record.

Deceased was a member of the Methodist Church his whole life and one of its most earnest and faithful members. In politics he was a stalwart Republican from the inception of the party and was overseer of the poor at Huntington Mills for a long period of years. In

the early "forties" he taught school in Huntington Mills.

Mr. Franklin was married fifty-four years ago to Miss Elizabeth McDaniels of New Jersey. He is survived by his wife and three children—Mrs. S. H. Harrison of Huntington Mills, J. Ebert Franklin, janitor of the Wilkes-Barre high school and Howard H. Franklin, who resides in the homestead.

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#### DEATH OF ELISHA A. HANCOCK.

[Daily Record, May 18, 1906.]

Telegrams from Philadelphia on May 17 brought the painful news to Wilkes-Barre that one of its honored sons, Elisha A. Hancock, was lying so critically ill that his death was only a matter of hours. Maj. Hancock was taken suddenly ill on Friday, May 4. His attack was immediately diagnosed as appendicitis, but on account of other complications the doctors in attendance decided an operation out of the question. Subsequently owing to the rapid formation of an abscess in the vicinity of the appendix an operation was performed, but his vitality was not sufficient to stand the shock.

Later—Maj. Hancock died May 18, 1906.

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Maj. Hancock comes from a pioneer family of Wyoming Valley, his great-grandfather having been John Perkins, who was killed by the Indians in 1778. Maj. Hancock's father was James Hancock and his mother was Mary Perkins Hancock.

He was thrice married. His first wife was Julia, daughter of the late John Reichard, one of the early German citizens of Wilkes-Barre. She bore him a son, James, who survives. His second wife was Lydia Woodward, daughter of the late Chief Justice George W. Woodward, and sister of the late Judge Stanley Woodward. His third wife is Rose Grier Simonton, a daughter of Rev. William Simonton, and a niece of Judge Simonton of Philadelphia, she being a relative of Rev. Dr. E. Grier Fullerton of Wilkes-Barre and of Mrs. Dr. Mayer. Only on Easter Sunday there was unveiled at St. Stephen's Episcopal Church a costly tablet in memory of his second wife.

Of a large family of brothers and sisters only one survives, James Denton Hancock of Franklin, Pa. He is prominent in western Pennsylvania politics and law affairs. Other brothers were:

John Hancock, Peoria, Ill.; William Hancock of Wyoming; David and a sister Sallie, who married Dr. Miles of Peoria.

Maj. Hancock was a member of the Wilkes-Barre Westmoreland Club and the Historical Society.

He is survived by a son James, a popular Princeton man of '88, who married Miss Clara McKenna of Pittsburg.

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Military and mercantile circles have few men more widely known than Elisha A. Hancock of Philadelphia, who, as a member of the firm of Hancock & Company, has long taken an active part in the commercial affairs of that city and, by untiring industry and honorable business methods, has built up an establishment probably pre-eminent in the grain shipping business in the United States.

Elisha Atherton Hancock was born in what was then Wilkes-Barre Township, but now known as Plains Township, a few miles from the city of Wilkes-Barre, Luzerne County, Pennsylvania, in 1839. His father was a farmer and the early boyhood of the subject of this review was largely spent at farm work. His early education was obtained in the country schools during the winter months. When he was 15 years old the family removed to Wilkes-Barre, where, after two years spent in school, he entered a machine shop as an apprentice, and zealously labored the full time of his apprenticeship. After attaining his majority he commenced work as a journeyman, but his career as a machinist was abruptly terminated in 1861, when he enlisted in a military company at Wilkes-Barre. When this organization arrived at Harrisburg his services were declined because the State's quota of troops had been filled, but after the first battle of Bull Run President Lincoln issued a call for additional troops and Mr. Hancock again entered the service of the country as first lieutenant of Co. H, Ninth Pennsylvania (Lochiel) Volunteer Cavalry in 1863. For nearly four years and until the war was thoroughly over he remained in the army, rising in 1865 to the rank of major. He was many times commended by his superior officers both for personal gallantry and for able and efficient discharge of duties, being several times mentioned and commended in the dispatches to the War Department. During his army service Maj. Hancock participated in fifty battles and upwards,

principally while with the Department of the Cumberland, serving on the staffs of Generals R. B. Mitchell and E. M. McCook. He took an active part in operations against Morgan's forces in his several raids; in the battle of Perryville and the battle of Chickamauga. He was with Sherman and the Federal army in the historic march to the sea, and was wounded while in command of the Third Battalion at Averysborough, North Carolina, March 16, 1865, the wound resulting in the amputation of his left leg, just at the close of the war, in July, 1865. After the restoration of peace Maj. Hancock returned to his home in the Wyoming Valley, where he spent a year recovering from the effects of his wound. He then opened a mining supply store at Plains, Pa., in 1866. For nine years he continued in this business, removing to Wilkes-Barre in 1875 and forming a partnership with his brother John, a resident of Peoria, Ill. In 1878 the firm of Hancock & Company was merged into that of Hancock, Grier & Company. In 1884 it was again established as Hancock & Company with only the original partners, John and E. A. Hancock. By pursuing strictly legitimate business methods this firm raised up a mercantile and exporting house second to no grain shipping firm in the United States. Straightforwardness in every transaction, promptness in all engagements and instant payment of all just demands are the principles which have always governed its numerous transactions and won for it a high place in commercial circles.

Maj. Hancock had been in Philadelphia but four years when he was unanimously elected to the presidency of the Commercial Exchange. Governor Hoyt, on assuming the gubernatorial office, appointed Maj. Hancock as quartermaster general of the State of Pennsylvania with the rank of colonel, a position in which he served during the governor's term.

While a resident of Wilkes-Barre Col. Hancock assisted in the organization of the People's Bank and was a director of the institution. He was one of the founders and is now a director of the Fourth Street National Bank of Philadelphia. For several years he was a director of the Pennsylvania and New York Canal & Railroad Company, a part of the Lehigh Valley system. Governor Hastings appointed Col. Hancock as a representative of Pennsylvania on the staff of Maj. Gen. Dodge at

the inauguration of President McKinley.

Maj. Hancock's engaging personality and his high standing in social and mercantile circles have won for him many friends. He filled the office of director and vice president of the Union League of Philadelphia, of which organization he is still a member, and he is also a member of the Loyal Legion, the Grand Army of the Republic and of the Rittenhouse and Country clubs. During several summers Maj. Hancock has sought much needed rest, recruiting his health and finding delightful recreation in European travel. He was planning for a stay abroad during the coming summer.

It has been understood that Maj. Hancock contemplated providing for a handsome memorial in this, his native town.

Probably the first attempt to tell the story of the battle of Wyoming in verse is given in the following verses. John Gagon of this city sends a clipping from an old paper which he says was found between the rafters of an old log house in Danville. It can be found in Miner's History of Wyoming, where it is attributed to Uriah Terry and is said to have been written soon after the 1778 battle. As given below, eight stanzas of soliloquy are omitted and nine stanzas from another source are added in order to complete the tale as told in the old paper from Danville. It cannot be claimed that Uriah was much of a poet, but his verses are interesting nevertheless:

#### MASSACRE OF WYOMING.

"A tragical account of the Battle between the people of Wyoming and the Indians of Westmoreland, in the year 1778, in which two hundred of the Americans were unhappily sacrificed to the savage barbarity of some treacherous Americans and cruel savages, in a poem, by a person then a resident near the field of battle."

Kind heaven assist the trembling muse,  
While she attempts to tell  
Of poor Wyoming's overthrow,  
By savage sons of hell.

One hundred whites, in painted hue,  
Whom Butler there did lead;  
Supported by a barb'rous crew  
Of the fierce savage breed.

The last of June the siege began,  
And several days it held;  
While many a brave and valliant man  
Lay slaughtered on the field,

Our troops march'd from the Forty-Fort  
The third day of July;  
Three hundred strong they march'd  
along  
The fate of war to try.

But O! alas, three hundred men  
Is much too small a band,  
To meet eight hundred men complete,  
And make a glorious stand.

Four miles we marched from the fort  
Our enemies to meet,  
Too far indeed did Butler lead  
To keep a safe retreat.

And now the fatal hour is come,  
They bravely charge the foe;  
And they with ire return the fire,  
Which proved our overthrow.

Some minutes they sustained the fire,  
But ere they were aware;  
They were encompass'd all around  
Which proved a fatal snare.

And now they did attempt to fly,  
But now 'twas all in vain;  
The little host by far the most,  
Were by those Indians slain!

And as they fly, for quarters cry,  
Oh! hear indulgent heaven;  
Hard to relate the dreadful fate,  
No quarters must be given!

With bitter cries and mournful sighs,  
They seek for some retreat;  
Run here and there, they know not  
where,  
Till awful death they meet!

Some men yet found were flying around,  
Sagacious to get clear;  
But vain to fly, the foe so nigh  
The front, the flank, and rear.

And now the foe has won the day,  
Methinks their words were these,  
"Ye cursed rebel Yankee race,  
Will this your Congress please!"

Your pardon's cause you then shall have,  
We hold them in our hands;  
We all agree to set them free,  
By dashing out their brains.

And as for you enlisted crew,  
We'll raise your honors higher;  
Pray turn your eye where you must lie,  
In yonder burning fire.

They naked in those flames were cast,  
Too dreadful 'tis to tell,  
Where they must fry, and burn and die  
While cursed Indians yell.

No age nor life these tigers spare,  
The youth and hoary head  
Were by these monsters murder'd there  
And numbered with the dead.

The Forty Fort was the resort  
For mother and for child;  
To save them from the cruel rage,  
Of the fierce savage wile.

Now when the news of this defeat,  
Had landed in our ears,  
You well may know our dreadful woe,  
And our foreboding fears.

A dreadful sound is whispered round,  
The sun now hides his head;  
This nightly gloom forebodes our doom,  
We all shall soon be dead.

How can we bear the dreadful spear,  
The tomahawk and knives?  
And if we run the dreadful gun  
Will rob us of our lives.

But heaven! kind heaven, propitious  
power!

His hand we must adore;  
He did assuage the savage rage,  
That they should kill no more.

The gloomy night now gone and past,  
The sun returns again,  
The little birds from every bush  
Seem to lament the slain.

With aching hearts and trembling hands  
We walked here and there,  
Till through the northern pines we saw,  
A flag approaching near.

Some men were chose to meet this flag,  
Our colonel was the chief,  
Who soon returned and in his mouth  
He brought an olive leaf.

This olive leaf has granted life,  
But then we must no more  
Pretend to fight with Britain's king  
Until the wars are o'er.

And now poor Westmoreland is lost,  
Our forts are all resigned,  
Our buildings, they are all on fire,—  
What shelter can we find?

They did agree in black and white,  
If we'd lay down our arms,  
That all who pleased might quietly  
Remain upon their farms.

But, oh! they've robbed us of our all,  
They've taken all but life.  
And we'll rejoice and bless the Lord,  
If this may end the strife.

And now I've told my mournful tale,  
I hope you'll all agree  
To help our cause and break the jaws  
Of cruel tyranny.



## HISTORICAL NOTES.

[Daily Record, May 28, 1906.]

Editor of the Record:

"I have had much pleasure in going through the first and second volumes of the Historical Record and find much to interest.

I note you are not very full on the church lottery and the fight between the Methodists and the Presbyterians. Mr. Ziba Bennett was secretary of the Board of Trustees of the M. E. Church, I think, at that time and I am told had a full record of the incident. I have always thought the printed statements I have seen were not reflected from Methodist sources.

I note on p. 211, Vol. I, as part of Captain Franklin's company, my great-uncles, Nathan and Benjamin Carey, and also my great grandfather, John Carey (who raised me from infancy until my 12th year), also another extract: "11th, Clear, hoed some and went to Nathan Carey's wedding." This was my great-uncle and gives me the date of his marriage, which was to Jane Mann of Hanover. He moved later to Arkport, New York, where he is buried. He was the first coroner of Luzerne County.

I see also your reference to early steamboats on the Susquehanna River, but so far I see no reference to the one I remember. I was born in 1833, left the Valley in 1846; one of my earliest memories is of a steamboat that I went with my mother to see, that came up the river and had met with some accident and was tied up at the river bank west of Careytown, either on the Miller Horton farm or my great-grandfather, John Carey's farm. It was near the line between them.

I note your reference to the old church on the Square. It was raised in 1801. All Careytown was up to the raising, including my great-grandfathers, John Carey and David Richards, and grandfather Marble. I am indebted to my uncle, David Thompson, for this date.

I remember Rev. Father Moister, and as a child shall never forget his singing of "Canaan, Bright Canaan, t h e r e i s a land of Canaan." I have forgotten most of the wording and have long wanted a copy, but of the many Canaans that I find there are none like Father Moister's.

On p. 79, Vol. II, I note "First Railroad to Wilkes-Barre." I was at the opening ceremony at South Wilkes-Barre. On p. 79, Vol II, you speak of

Rev. Baker and his singing of "Blow Ye the Trumpet Blow." It was one of the joys of my life to sit on the knee of my great-grandfather, John Carey of Careytown, and hear him sing that grand old hymn.

I am endeavoring to read the volumes quite carefully; among other things to learn more of my great-grandmother, whose maiden name was Susannah Mann. Her first husband was a Mr. Greene, who, I think, was killed in the Revolution or died from the effect of his service in the Revolution. Her second marriage was to my great-grandfather, John Carey of Careytown, and by her he had all his children. His son, my grandfather, died in 1808. His daughters, of whom there were three, married and moved to Illinois at an early date, and my great-grandmother died in 1815.

I am also looking up the records, hoping to learn more of my great-great-grandfather, Eleazer Carey, who came to Wyoming Valley with the First Forty Connecticut Pioneers, in February, 1769, and I am seeking to know the particulars of each of Col. Denison's marriages, he having been married twice. So you see I feel a good deal of interest in your publication, especially where it goes back to the 17th century and the early days of the 18th. Yours very truly,

John M. Marble.

Los Angeles, Cal.

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#### DEATH OF JUDGE LOOP.

[Daily Record, May 28, 1906.]

Yesterday morning at 9:30 o'clock occurred the death, at his home on South River street, of Judge J. M. Loop, one of the oldest members of the Luzerne County bar. He was stricken with paralysis last Tuesday and his condition at once became so critical that the end was foreseen. At no time did he rally sufficiently to give his relatives any encouragement. Judge Loop was 83 years of age and he is survived by his invalid wife; a twin brother, Edward S. Loop of South Main street; a younger brother, Rev. DeWitt Clinton Loop of Baltimore; and a sister, Mrs. Sidney Roby of Rochester.

John Miller Loop—he was popularly known as D. J. M. Loop, although the first initial was not part of his name—was born in Elmira, N. Y., in 1823. He was educated at the old Wilkes-Barre

Academy and graduated from Dickinson College in 1844. After reading law with an Elmira preceptor he removed to Illinois and practiced his profession in that State for some months. In 1849 he removed to Fort Winnebago, Wisconsin, and in a few months was elected the first district attorney of Columbia County. He was also admitted to the Supreme Court of Wisconsin. In 1864 he came back to Pennsylvania and practiced his profession in Hazleton and Wilkes-Barre, as well as in Lancaster County. In 1870 he again went West, this time to Missouri. He located in Newton County and later went to Joplin, Jasper County, at which place he was elected judge. In 1879 he went to Kansas, in 1880 to Waverly, N. Y., and in 1882 he returned again to Pennsylvania and practiced in Nanticoke and in Wilkes-Barre.

Judge Loop was descended from Revolutionary stock. His mother was a daughter of Gen. William Ross, Sr., who came to the Wyoming Valley in 1775 and after the massacre, the rest of the family having been separated in that awful slaughter, he and his mother escaped by way of Nescopeck. After their return he joined the army and won his title of general. In 1812 he was elected to the Senate. During the troubles after the massacre Gen. (then Captain) Ross played a conspicuous part.

Judge Loop was an able lawyer and his knowledge of men and affairs was general and thorough. He was highly esteemed by the other members of the bar. As a connecting link between the old timers of the profession and the present generation he saw numerous changes in the membership of the legal fraternity and in the methods of practice, and had he written a volume of his observations it would have been a decidedly valuable contribution to local literature. He was remarkably active in his later years and his faculties were not dimmed. Up until his last days he was a prominent figure in the legal circle and was known to a great many of the citizens generally.

#### **SITE OF BOWMAN TANNERY ON NORTH MAIN STREET.**

Persons passing up Main street can see at the intersection of North, an old mill-stone and they wonder what its history is. The old stone lies in

the hedge and is an interesting landmark of nearly a hundred years ago. It was at this corner that Gen. Isaac Bowman established and for many years conducted a tannery. The old stone referred to, was used for grinding the hemlock bark and it was driven by horsepower. The site of the tan vats is still visible on the premises, which are now occupied by Gen. C. Bowman Dougherty.

Isaac Bowman was a Massachusetts man, born in 1773 and settled in Wilkes-Barre in 1796.

He took a great interest in military matters and this was natural for the reason that his father and grandfather were soldiers in the Revolutionary War.

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#### DEATH OF ROBERT BAUR.

[Daily Record, June 1, 1906.]

Robert Baur, the veteran printer of this city, died yesterday morning at the home of his daughter, Mrs. T. A. Powell, of debility. He has been ailing for but two weeks and had gone to Hazleton hoping that the change might benefit him.

Mr. Baur was born Dec. 25, 1825, at Ettenschies, County Ulm, Kingdom of Wurtemberg, Germany, and was consequently in his 81st year. Mr. Baur enjoyed remarkably rugged health for a man of his age.

He was the son of Rev. Frederick Jacob Baur, who was a prominent Lutheran clergyman in Wurtemberg, and died at the advanced age of 84 years in 1876. His mother was Carolina Hahn of Wurtemberg, who died in 1862, aged 54.

During his early days in Wurtemberg Mr. Baur was educated in the high school of Ulm, then and now a prominent fortress of Germany. Concluding his education, Mr. Baur entered the apprenticeship of a book binder at the age of 14. After serving four years in the bindery Mr. Baur followed the custom—which was an unwritten law—of traveling abroad and learning of the methods used by concerns in foreign countries, where he spent three years. He then returned to Wurtemberg at the age of 21 and was subject to the conscription customs of the country for military service. Lots were drawn among the young men, whose names were returned to the government from that district, and fortune favored him to such an extent that he drew No. 171, which number gave him freedom from military service for all time, excepting

in the emergency of one of those men conscripted having died within four weeks from the date of the drawing. In that event Mr. Baur would have been compelled to enter the military service.

In those days the young man was not permitted to enter Switzerland until he had passed the conscription, as this little Alps republic would not give up the young German who had once crossed the frontier into that country. Mr. Baur was therefore eligible to visit Switzerland and was given a passport by the German authorities. He remained in Switzerland two years, principally at Zurich, Vevey, Lausanne and Geneva. He returned to Germany in 1848, in company with a large number of Germans, who left Switzerland to participate in the revolution of that year. The revolution was straightway suppressed by the regular army of Germany, but the movement was the entering wedge that resulted in popular suffrage.

It was Mr. Baur's connection with the revolution that resulted in his coming to America, as he realized that he would be deprived of his liberty had he remained. He took passage on a sailing vessel, and it required six weeks to cross the Atlantic and land in Philadelphia.

He remained at Philadelphia with relatives until 1851, following his trade. Accidentally he learned that a book binder was wanted in Wilkes-Barre, and without any knowledge concerning the city or valley came on at once.

#### JOURNEY TO WILKES-BARRE

Leaving Philadelphia, Mr. Baur boarded the Reading Railroad train for Port Clinton. From this point the Little Schuylkill Railroad landed him at Tamaqua. A stage was in waiting, which ran from Tamaqua to this city via Hazleton. Mr. Baur had as companions in the stage Gen. William Ross and wife and George P. Steele, who was then sheriff of Luzerne County. He knew not where he was going and felt uncommonly blue. But a telegraph wire was noticed all along the route and he thought that if this marvel of communication had been carried into Wilkes-Barre it could not be such a terrible place.

Another circumstance gave him an exalted opinion of the place which was to be his home for over fifty years thereafter.

Just at this time P. T. Barnum had introduced the great songstress, Jenny

Lind, to the American public. She had appeared in Philadelphia and Gen. and Mrs. Ross and Sheriff Steele had been present at the concert. During the afternoon, as the stage was slowly passing through a section of woods, affording a moment's relief from the scorching rays of the sun, Gen. Ross suddenly asked:

"Did you hear Jenny Lind while in Philadelphia, sheriff?"

When he nodded that he had been present the general further inquired of Mr. Steele:

"How did you like her?"

"Ah!" said the sheriff. "We've got plenty of girls in Wilkes-Barre who can beat Jenny Lind all to pieces!" and then all was silent. Mr. Baur thought that if he was destined for a town where there were plenty of Jenny Linds it couldn't be a bad place in which to locate.

The party reached Wilkes-Barre at 10 o'clock in the evening and Mr. Baur stopped at the American House, the same building which was lately the Bristol House, then kept by Mr. Knapp. He had a recommendation to Capt. John Reichard and was well received by a number of prominent German citizens, among them being Charles Roth, Ernest Roth, Leonhart Hesse, Louis Hitchler, Major Waelder and Dr. Louis Hartman. Though not very favorably impressed with Wilkes-Barre at first sight, the Public Square then furnishing little evidence of public spirit on the part of its people, while the business houses were unassuming, he was kindly received and assisted.

#### STARTED A BINDERY.

He at once started in the bindery business on North Main street near Union. Robert Kilmer, a dealer in furniture, being his next door neighbor.

At that time the late Hendrick B. Wright, a friend of the Germans, was a rising man in politics who had succeeded in passing a law at Harrisburg compelling all of the sheriff's sales to be published in German. Maj. Waelder had founded the Democratic Wachter in 1842. The major had gone to the Mexican War as first lieutenant of the Wyoming Artillerists, selling the paper to Mader & Rullman. This paper was enjoying the privileges of the sheriff's sales. Mader & Rullman were compelled to give up the plant. It was then that Mr. Baur entered journalism under the direction of Maj. Waelder.

The office was then in a building on the site of the Weitzenkorn block and

Mr. Baur moved his bindery to this building and occupied the two floors. In 1862 Mr. Baur, in connection with Herz Lowenstein, Samuel Frauenthal and Seth Tuck, purchased from the Hollenback heirs the plot of ground from the Laning Building on Public Square down to the Raeder property, 9 South Main street, for \$125 per foot front, at that time considered an excessive price. He then erected the three story building occupied by him until his death and removed his business from the Wood building opposite.

Mr. Baur conducted the *Democrat-ischer Wachter* forty-six years, and with the exception of a six weeks' visit to his birthplace in Germany, in 1871, and two weeks of emergency service under Capt. Gustav Hahn at the time of the threatened invasion of Pennsylvania by the southern forces in 1863, when Lee crossed the Potomac, he edited and personally mailed every issue of the *Wachter* during that long period. He disposed of the paper in July, 1897, to Herman Barring, Louis Tisch and Fred Wagner. He started a semi-weekly German paper named the *Sams-tag Abend* in 1874 and conducted that in connection with the *Wachter*, which was included in the sale of the latter sheet. These publications as conducted by Mr. Baur were always on a high plane, ably edited and were a force among the community and constituency in which they circulated.

Mr. Baur lost a brother, Richard, in the Civil War, who was a member of the 11th Ohio Battery. He was killed in the Battle of Iuca under Gen. Rosencrans. Another brother, Charles, enlisted in a Pennsylvania regiment from Philadelphia and died a short time after the war from the effects of exposure.

Mr. Baur was married in 1856 to Pauline Hassold of Philadelphia, and six children were born of their union, only two remaining, Adolph, the junior member of the firm of R. Baur & Son, and Mrs. Emma Baur Powell of Hazleton. Mrs. Baur is still living.

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#### COUNTY POLITICS IN ANTE-BELLUM DAYS.

[Daily Record, June 9, 1906.]

Congressman Palmer says in a recent very interesting article contained in the Record, that Col. Wright was last elected to Congress in 1860. Mr. Palmer is mistaken in the year. Col. George W. Scranton was elected to Congress in 1858 and re-elected in

1860, died in May, 1861. A special election was called to fill the vacancy, which was held on June 30, 1861. The political parties did not have time to hold conventions for the selection of conferees, so the county executive committees of the several counties in the district, consisting of Luzerne, Columbia, Montour and Wyoming—what is now Lackawanna constituted part of Luzerne—assumed that responsibility. The Democratic conferees met first and nominated Col. Wright. The Republican conferees met at Wilkes-Barre in the arbitration room of the court house, some of whom were in favor of indorsing the nomination of Wright and some were opposed thereto. They adjourned for supper without effecting a nomination. Reconvened in the evening, meeting in my (clerk's) office. It was nearly midnight before a decision was reached. Col. Wright remained in his office on Franklin street, awaiting the result of the conference. Various questions were propounded to Wright, whose answers were entirely satisfactory, so it was thought best to indorse his nomination, and so eschew a partisan contest, thus encouraging a unification of sentiment in favor of the prosecution of the war for the suppression of the rebellion.

Wright declared himself as in favor of the abolition of slavery from the District of Columbia, in favor of issuing paper currency, in fact as being in favor of every and any measure that would tend to strengthen the administration of Abraham Lincoln in its efforts to maintain the union. After Wright's election he was found acting with the Vallandigham wing of the Democratic party. He voted against the issuing of paper currency, commonly called greenbacks, the issuing of which was an absolute necessity, whereby to enable the government to prosecute the war. He wanted "honest money." Regret to say that we have since heard the same cry from other sources.

I met Col. Wright shortly after his nomination by both parties and he remarked that he had just been informed that David Randall of Scranton was about to announce himself as an independent candidate in opposition to him. He made light of it—"For sake of a little opposition, would be willing to pay the cost of Randall's tickets; without opposition the canvass would be too tame and insipid."



A few days before the election I again met the colonel. Found him then in a very different mood. Was very solicitous as to what the result might prove to be. Randall's following was greater than he had anticipated it would be. The election resulted in giving Randall small majorities in all the counties of the district excepting Luzerne. Wright's majority was about 2,000 in the district. Had the Republicans nominated a straight out ticket, with W. W. Ketcham for Congress, he would have been elected by a decided majority. With Ketcham in the field Randall would not have been a candidate; his support would have been thrown to Ketcham.

Wright having voted for the Kansas-Nebraska bill, a pro-slavery measure, when in Congress in 1854, rendered him odious to the anti-slavery element in his own party and helped to encompass his defeat for re-election in that year, being defeated by Henry M. Fuller, who had the support of the Whigs, Know Nothings and Anti Slavery Democrats.

We attended a Democratic rally and pole raising at Dallas in the Scott-Pierce campaign of 1852. Col. Wright addressed the meeting, followed by A. R. Brundage, Esq. It was said that that was Asa's maiden speech—whether it was or not, it called forth favorable comment. Think Brundage at that time was a student in Wright's office. At that time the Democratic party in Luzerne was divided into two factions, one headed by Wright, the other by Andrew Beaumont. They were called "Bobtails" and "Switch-tails." Wright drove a bobtail horse and Beaumont a horse with a long, bushy tail; hence the derivation of the names as applied to the respective factions. Both factions were loyal to the Democratic State and national tickets, but were ever ready to knife each other locally.

At that Dallas meeting both factions had a liberal representation, but Almon Goss, the recognized local leader of the Beaumont faction, had passed the word all along the line to the faithful to turn out to the meeting, but to render no assistance in the erection of the pole. The orders were obeyed. The Bobtails nearly came short of being equal to the task of raising the pole, which was a large, heavy hickory. Although fifty-four years ago, we can distinctly see, in our mind's

eye, Almon Goss and his lieutenants standing with hands in pockets and smiles on their faces witnessing the struggle put forth by the Bobs in erecting their pole, hoping and expecting them to prove a failure. There were several "knockdowns" during the course of the meeting. In those days nearly every locality had its best man, then termed "bully," now athlete. At public gatherings several of these would sometimes meet, resulting in a test of championship. "Little Jakey" Frantz of Dallas wore the belt in that locality. His fame as a pugilist was not confined to his immediate neighborhood. What he lacked in size he made up in muscle and bravado. His antagonist usually came off second best.

After the demise of the Whig party, after its crushing defeat in 1852, Scott receiving only about sixty electoral votes, the Know Nothing party sprang into existence, reaching its zenith in '54, when they elected Pollock governor of Pennsylvania by a majority of 37,000, and Henry M. Fuller to Congress by 2,000. Was made a Know Nothing in the late Col. E. B. Harvey's law office on Franklin street. Was president of a chapter at Huntsville. Henry Hancock, son of the late Judge William Hancock, made almost a house to house canvass. Revolutionized the politics of the mountain townships, held meetings in vacant houses, barns and corn cribs. When they would not come out to our meetings, would administer the obligation of the order at their homes. One man, Absalom Schadden, we administered the oath to with one hand resting on the plow handle, the other on the American flag. J. Henry Hancock was a man of fine address, good business qualifications, but was unfortunate in some of his undertakings. It was he who built the Rhoades Hotel at Harvey's Lake. Was disappointed in political aspirations, feelings became embittered, was at Baltimore in time of war, expressed himself in sympathy with the southern cause, was sent across the lines by Burnside, made captain of a rebel company, taken prisoner, sent to Camp Chase, near Columbus, Ohio, died of chronic diarrhea, and was buried among the rebel dead.

C. J. Baldwin.

Norwalk, O., April 9, '06.

## THE WYOMING MASSACRE.

[Scranton Truth, July 3, 1906.]

The Truth has long held that the Wyoming Valley never received its adequate place in the history of the American War of the Revolution. The desolation of the Connecticut settlement was directly due to the fact that the patriotic people had sent the two companies that were raised solely for the protection of the Pennsylvania frontier, to the assistance of Washington in the crisis of the Continental Army. In response to what seemed a despairing cry for help on the part of the Continental Congress on the eve of its precipitate adjournment from Philadelphia to meet in Baltimore, the Wyoming settlement sent its trained, equipped soldiers, the bone and sinew of the valley, to the front, and so left itself exposed to the assaults of its enemies, the Tories, British and Indians who had long been plotting its destruction.

When the defenseless people appealed to Congress for help their cries were disregarded. Even the Colony of Connecticut, whose quota was filled from the sturdy ranks of the Wyoming pioneers, was not entirely blameless. It should have seen to it that the settlement was not left without proper protection, even if the patriotic people had placed the cause of American Independence above their own safety. Both Congress and Connecticut were culpable in their cruel indifference toward Wyoming. It is true Indian and British raids were made on other settlements, but nowhere had the people so stripped themselves of their natural protection for the cause of country as in the Valley of the Susquehanna, and it should, therefore, have received the assistance which its condition called for and it had a right to expect.

At least the two companies that were raised for home protection and sent into the field, in response to the call of Congress at a time when Washington's plight seemed desperate, should have been permitted to return to the defense of fathers, mothers, wives and children when the menace of the invasion became acute; but even this was refused and the result was the devastation and slaughter of July 3, 1778—of which to-day is the anniversary—the flight through the Shades of Death, where hundreds of women and children perished, and the wanton and cruel destruction of homes and dear ones in one of the most barbarous saturnalias of savagery of which the world has any record.

The sacrifices which the people of Wyoming made 128 years ago to-day, were made as much for country as were those

of the most renowned heroes and martyrs whose names adorn history's pages. The brave four hundred, composed mostly of old men and boys who faced more than thrice their number in defense of homes and loved ones, deserve an eternity of fame no less great than that accorded to the noble Leonidas and his vallant Spartans in their defense of Thermopylae. Their names constitute a glory roll that should not be permitted to vanish from the lists of the world's heroes.

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### ANNIVERSARY OF WYOMING MASSACRE.

[Daily Record, July 4, 1906.]

Although the skies were threatening after the heavy downpour of rain of Monday night, there was a large attendance at Wyoming Monument yesterday to participate in the 128th anniversary of the memorable battle, when several hundred of the early settlers of this valley were destroyed by the combined forces of British, Indians and Tories. The big canvas had been torn down by the wind of the preceding night, but was promptly replaced in good shape. The grounds were well trimmed and the monument was hung with flags, and at its base were vases of roses and ferns. Alexander's band interspersed the exercises with stirring selections. There was a large representation of members of the Historical Society, the Sons and Daughters of the Revolution and other patriotic societies. The seating accommodations were fine. The temperature was most agreeable. During the meeting the sun broke through the clouds and furnished a perfect day. In the absence of the president, Benjamin Dorrance, who is on a trip to Labrador, the exercises were conducted by one of the vice presidents, William H. Richmond of Scranton. On the platform were three other vice presidents, J. W. Hollenback, Rev. H. E. Hayden and William A. Wilcox, also Rev. W. T. Blair of Wyoming, who pronounced the invocation. The assemblage sang "America," the band accompanying.

Dr. F. C. Johnson, secretary of the society, delivered a short address in which he dwelt upon the effective work of the association in perpetuating the memory of the historic battle. He spoke of the importance of continuing the work. Owing to the losses through death, he felt the membership should be added to so that a large represen-

tation of the patriotic residents of the valley would at all times be on the roll. He urged the children of former members to join and in this manner the society would have a large list of those interested in the movement to keep alive the observance of the historic event. After the exercises a number availed themselves of the invitation and applied and were elected to membership.

#### CHAIRMAN'S INTRODUCTORY REMARKS.

Chairman Richmond read the following and introduced the speaker:

In the absence from the State of the honored president of this association, Benjamin Dorrance, I am asked to preside, but feel a delicacy in doing so, as I do not find among the names of the first and early settlers of Wyoming, who came here from Connecticut, one with my name, as the ancestors of the Richmond family migrated from Ashton Kaynes, Wiltshire County, England, to Massachusetts in 1336. John Richmond was one of the original proprietors of Taunton, Mass., and his descendants settled in that State, and north and west, and in the State of Rhode Island. My grandfather, John Richmond, strayed to Hartford, Conn., where he married Prudence Wadsworth, and settled in East Hampton, Conn., where he practiced medicine from about 1790 to 1821, when he died.

I was born in an adjoining town and migrated to this section in 1842, then a lad of 20 years old, thus cannot claim any direct history with the first settlers from Connecticut who made a claim to this territory. They claimed to the Great Lakes. In fact, I suppose, they might have claimed westward to the Pacific ocean, if they had not been driven from this section, after their wonderful struggles and sacrifices, from 1760 to 1781, had their title held good, but it proved that William Penn had more friends at court, and being favored by the king, at last gained full control and the territory has remained a part of Pennsylvania.

The Connecticut settlers here were organized into a town called Westmoreland, and from 1774 to 1781 it was a part of the county of Litchfield, Connecticut, and had Connecticut held the territory the people of that State might now be enjoying a very liberal income from royalties of 50 cents to a dollar a ton on some forty million

tons of anthracite coal per annum, which would be an inducement to remain at home. But the citizens of that State have gone to all the Western States to exert their energies to develop them.

#### EARLY COAL DEEDS.

[Daily Record, July 21, 1906.]

The recent decisions in the pillar robbing at both Centralia, in Schuylkill County, and the other at Duryea, in this county, have caused considerable of a flurry among property owners in this section, and many are hunting up their old deeds.

We fear that much of this alarm is unnecessary, and while the coal companies may own the judges as well as the coal lands, they cannot go ahead and wilfully destroy your property if you are in possession of an old deed, without making proper restitution.

We have before us a deed made by the Hazleton Coal Co. for lots Nos. 1 and 2 in square No. 20, on the nineteenth of July, 1852. At that time Hazleton was a small town, the lines only extending from Vine street on the west to Mill street on the east, and from Green street on the north to Juniper street on the south.

The deed is an important one and is one of the originals issued by the Hazleton Coal Co. It contains this clause:

"And it is hereby expressly covenanted and agreed, that the said Hazleton Coal Co., their successors and assigns, shall possess the exclusive privilege of mining under the lot of land herein conveyed, for coal and other minerals, and for that purpose may extend such tunnels, drifts or excavations, under the same, or any part thereof, as shall be necessary or convenient for the mining and removal of such coal or other minerals, subject to the condition that the earth covering such coal or other minerals shall not be in any manner cut, broken or displaced and that every damage which may be done to the said lot or the buildings erected thereon, by the exercise of the mining privileges herein reserved, shall be made good by said Hazleton Coal Co."

All deeds issued at that time were of this kind and wherever a property owner possesses one of them whether it be here, at Centralia, or Duryea, they are perfectly safe. In later years the companies, however, had many of these deeds changed, and wherever property owners parted with them they made a grievous error.

**DEATH OF S. L. BROWN.**

[Daily Record, Dec. 25, 1906.]

The news of the sudden death of S. L. Brown, one of Wilkes-Barre's leading and most influential citizens and business men, in the Hahnemann Hospital in Philadelphia on Sunday midnight, briefly referred to in Tuesday's Record, was a severe shock to his hosts of friends in this valley. He had not been in the best of health for some time but no serious result was anticipated. He had been given a leave of absence by the management of the Hazard Manufacturing Co. and therefore took a trip to Jamaica to recuperate. The trip proved highly beneficial to him and he felt in the best of health when he embarked on the steamer at Jamaica on Wednesday on the return trip. He was anxious to get back to Wilkes-Barre to spend Christmas among his many friends or else he would have remained in Jamaica for several more weeks. On Thursday, on the ocean voyage, he contracted a cold which rapidly developed into pneumonia. By the time the vessel reached Philadelphia, at 11 a. m. on Sunday, his condition was extremely critical and he was hurried to the Hahnemann Hospital, where he continued to sink until midnight, when he peacefully passed away in the seventy-fifth year of his age, surrounded by his three sons, Thomas W. Brown of this city, Carlton C. Brown of Plainfield, N. J., and Stanley W. Brown, a student of Lehigh University, who had accompanied him on the trip to Jamaica. Mrs. Carlton C. Brown was also present when the final summons came.

Samuel LeRoy Brown was born of good old New England stock on Feb. 5, 1832, at Pleasant Mount, Wayne County, Pa., where he spent his boyhood days. His ancestors were of English origin and his paternal grandmother was a cousin of John Hancock of Massachusetts, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence. He attended the public schools when he was between the ages of 3 and 13 and then secured a clerkship in a general store at Pleasant Mount, where his excellent business abilities developed at even that early age and at the end of three months he was given complete charge of the books of the extensive concern. At the end of four years he resigned to take a position as clerk in the largest store in Honesdale and in a few years he accepted a

similar position in the largest general store in Susquehanna County, located at Burroughs Hollow, and conducted by Judge Burroughs.

In 1853 he and his brother, H. W. Brown, embarked in the general merchandising business at Pleasant Mount and met with such success that they opened a branch store at Herrick Centre at the end of six years, the firm being S. L. Brown & Co. In 1863 he went into the tannery business at Pleasant Mount and met with marvelous success until 1866 or 1867, when his entire fortune and business, amounting to \$60,000, were swept away by a decline in business in general, and even his household goods were not saved from the wreck.

Such a blow would naturally mean a wrecked life to the majority of men, but Mr. Brown's indomitable will power and business energy spurred him on to try again, and that he met with even greater success the majority of the business men of this city and valley are well aware. He became traveling salesman for the wholesale grocery firm of Weed, Ayres & Co. of Binghamton, N. Y., and continued in the position for six months, when he came to Wilkes-Barre as general manager for the wholesale department of the firm of Conyngham & Paine and remained with the firm until it dissolved in 1879.

He had by this time through careful management amassed a snug sum of money with which he purchased a plot of ground on East Market street adjoining the Lehigh Valley Railroad tracks and embarked in the wholesale oil business, in which he met with marvelous success from the start, and on the site later erected the large brick block on Market street that bears his name. Prior to the above purchase he had in 1876 bought the property on the south side of Public Square, adjoining the First National Bank, where he in later years established his book store and where now the new building of the above bank is being erected. He also embarked in the book and stationery business early in the eighties on the north side of Public Square, next door to the old Rockafellow bank, the site now being occupied by a portion of the Jonas Long's Sons' department store. His stationery business was removed to his building next to the First National Bank in the late eighties, where he conducted it until he sold it to John C. Madden several years ago.



Mr. Brown became interested in the coal business in Plains Township with other investors and they organized the Keystone Coal Co., with a capital stock of \$300,000. He was chosen president. This venture proved a failure and again his entire fortune was swept away while at the same time his oil business was also encroached upon by the Standard Oil Co. Mr. Brown was conscientious and honest in all his dealings throughout his entire life and when he lost his fortune through the coal investment he even sacrificed his other valuable real estate holdings, including his fine residence at the corner of West Northampton and South River streets in order to protect his creditors and to endeavor to liquidate all his obligations, even though it would take every cent he had in the world. His losses amounted close to \$250,000 and he sacrificed everything excepting a portion of the extensive East Market street block, where now is located the Wilkes-Barre Beef Co. In order to save this small part of his former belongings he was compelled to heavily mortgage the same.

He never lost courage, or energy, or integrity even at this second misfortune but made every sacrifice possible and curtailed his expenses in every way, removed to more modest quarters on West Northampton street and again took up the struggle to endeavor to pay every cent that he owed. That he succeeded in accomplishing this object was fully manifested on Thanksgiving Day, when he gave a dinner to his sons, and during the occasion he made the announcement that he had succeeded, after a most strenuous and herculean struggle of eight years, in paying almost every cent he owed. This task accomplished satisfied his life's desire and at the dinner he was more than elated over the result.

Mr. Brown was also a director of the Langcliffe Coal Co. at Avoca. In 1886 he was elected as a director of the First National Bank, a position he retained up to the time of his death. He was also a director of the Hazard Manufacturing Co., of which he had been secretary and treasurer since 1899. He was a director of the Wilkes-Barre Electric Light Co. which later sold out to the Wilkes-Barre Gas Co. He was one of the organizers of the Board of Trade and for a period of twenty years held the position of trustee and first vice president. He was a life member of the Wyoming Historical Society, one of the incorporated trustees of the

Protestant Episcopal diocese of Central Pennsylvania; a member of the Board of Missions and warden for upwards of twenty years of St. Stephen's Church and superintendent of Calvary Episcopal Sunday school for twenty-five years. For the past forty years he was a total abstainer from liquors and a supporter of temperance movements. He was a Democrat in politics. He was also a member of the Masonic order, having joined Lodge No. 218 in Honesdale fifty years ago, a member of the Odd Fellows and of the Westmoreland Club.

The deceased had been twice married and both wives preceded him to the grave. His first wife was Miss Almira Gritman, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. W. C. Gritman of Carbondale, to whom he was married in February, 1855. Seven children were born to this union, but of this number only two children survive: Thomas W. and Russell S., both of this city. The former being the manager of the oil firm in this city since its establishment. Mrs. Brown died in 1871.

His second wife was Miss Ellen May Woodward Chapman, daughter of Judge James W. Chapman of Montrose, Pa., whose father was associate judge of the Thirty-fourth Judicial district for many years. This marriage occurred in 1877 and three children blessed this union, all of them surviving, Carlton C., of Plainfield, Robert C., a reporter on the Wilkes-Barre News and Stanley W., of this city, a student in Lehigh University. The second Mrs. Brown died on May 3, 1905. Both of Mr. Brown's fathers-in-law were interested in the newspaper business and published newspapers for many years in Carbondale and Montrose, respectively.

Mr. Brown was ever conscientious and thoughtful, honest and upright in all dealings and was possessed of extremely democratic principles that endeared him to all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance and consequently he had the esteem and respect of the entire community. In church circles especially he was among the leaders and was every untiring in his efforts for the betterment of all concerned. He never complained of his ill luck but always lived for the future and hoped for sunshine after the dark clouds had passed by. He was fond of his family and was happiest when in his own home. He was never too busy to aid friends or give friendly advice when asked for the same and if his

plans were followed out much pleasure and good would result. His energy and business hustle was best illustrated during the cyclone of August, 1890, when the greater portion of his valuable East Market street block was destroyed by the storm. He never stopped to bewail his ill luck but pluckily made arrangements to rebuild the same which was accomplished in about three months at a cost of over \$20,000. Had he lived a few years longer he would have been able to enjoy his third fortune that he was slowly amassing from local investments which will pay dividends in the near future. Mr. Brown was active his entire life in the business world and he virtually died in the harness.

Some time ago he suffered a slight stroke of paralysis that affected his right hand somewhat, but he was rapidly recovering from this and the end was entirely unexpected.

The body of the deceased was brought to Wilkes-Barre last evening and removed to his home at 72 West Northampton street, from where the funeral will take place on Wednesday. Interment will be made in Hollenback Cemetery.

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#### WILKES-BARRE'S FIRST CONSTABLE.

In connection with the centennial celebration, it might be interesting to note that the first man to be elected high constable of the borough after its incorporation, moved from the city because of his election and made his home in New York City, where he afterward became one of the most learned members of the New York City Bar and attained a high position.

This was George Griffin, who graduated from Yale in 1797, was admitted to the bar in 1799 and came to this city in 1800. Here he remained until 1806, when as a practical joke he was elected high constable of the village and left in indignation.

He was in full practice at the New York City Bar for fifty-two years and was renowned for his eloquence and ability. He received the degree of LL. D. from Columbia University in 1837. He died in 1860 and upon his death all the courts of New York City and the Supreme Court adjourned out of respect to his memory and eulogies remarkable for their sincerity and beauty were uttered concerning him.

1806—1906.

**Chronological History of Wilkes-Barre.**

During the past century the changes in Wilkes-Barre and Luzerne County have been just as great and just as marvelous as has been the development of the State and nation as a whole, and the history of the county and city during the period from 1806 to 1906 is interesting in the extreme.

In 1806 the city of Wilkes-Barre and the county of Luzerne had outgrown their troubles of the earlier days, when the settlers were compelled to fight for their existence and even with one another for the possession of the land. The county at that time comprised an immense territory, including all of that portion of the State hitherto known as Westmoreland and was but sparsely settled, the population in 1800 being 12,839. Wilkes-Barre contained the only postoffice in the county and there was a mail route from it to Owego, N. Y. Before this time the first forge in the valley has been established on Nanticoke Creek, the first Masonic lodge had been organized, a regular court was established in the county, the valley had experienced three great floods, including the memorable "pumpkin flood." The first settlement was made at "Deep Hollow," afterwards called "Slocum Hollow," "Harrison," "Scranton," and lastly Scranton; the first forge was established in the Hollow by the Slocums, and they also established the first grist mill in what is now Lackawanna County; the court house and jail had been erected on Public Square, used for a number of years and substituted by a new court house in the form of a cross; the contract for the church, "Old Ship Zion," had been let, the first finished church in the county had been erected at Forty Fort, which is still in existence; the first newspaper of the county, "The Herald of the Times," had been established; a coal mining company had been organized, but the product when tried at Philadelphia was pronounced useless; the Wilkes-Barre and Easton turnpike had been built; the first animal show had made its appearance in Wilkes-Barre; Carbondale had been settled, and the old original "log" court house had been converted into a school, which afterwards became famous as an institution of learning.

All of these events were prior to 1806, when the little town, with its

population of about 500 souls, was incorporated, with Judge Jesse Fell as its burgess. This year, also, the Wilkes-Barre library was first instituted, but it did not exist long. In this year, also, a two horse stage commenced running between Wilkes-Barre and Easton, taking a day and a half for the trip.

In 1807 the Wilkes-Barre Bridge Co. was organized, but the bridge was not completed until eleven years later. About this time, also, the old jail on East Market street was completed at a cost of about \$6,000. This was also the home of the sheriff.

In 1808 anthracite coal was first burned in an open grate at the tavern conducted by Judge Jesse Fell on what was then the Easton turnpike, now Northampton street. This old fireplace and grate are still preserved intact in the new hotel recently erected upon the site of the Old Fell House, at the corner of Washington and Northampton streets. In this year, also, a portion of Northumberland County was added to Luzerne County to perfect the boundary lines.

In 1809 the first Methodist camp meeting in the valley was held by the Methodists at a point near what was then known as New Troy, now Wyoming. The old campground is still in existence and the camp meetings are still continued.



In 1810 the first banking house in the county, a branch of the Philadelphia Bank, was opened in Wilkes-Barre; the Luzerne County Agricultural Association was formed; postoffices were established at Plymouth, Kingston and Pittston; a strip was taken from Luzerne County and added to Bradford and Susquehanna Counties. Population of county, 18,109.

In 1811 a nail factory was erected in Wilkes-Barre.

In 1812 "Old Ship Zion," in Public Square, was completed. A paper mill was erected on Toby's Creek. A company, known as the "Wyoming Matross," Capt. S. Thomas, the first military company in the county, tendered their services to the government for the war which had been declared against England, and served with distinction.

In 1813 two large wagon loads of coal were sent to Philadelphia.

In 1817 a company was organized to make the Lackawanna River navigable. It did not succeed.

In 1818 a bridge across the river was completed at a cost of \$44,000.

In 1820 the population of the county had increased to 20,027. This year, also, 800 tons of coal were mined in the Wyoming Valley.

In 1822 St. Stephen's Episcopal Church was completed.

In 1823 the first organ in the county was installed in the church. The first tune played was "Yankee Doodle."

In 1824 a terrific hurricane carried the bridge off its piers and a considerable distance up the river. This year also, the first river boat operated by horse power came up the river from Nescopeck, and the first brewery was erected in Wilkes-Barre by a Mr. Ingham, for brewing ale.



In 1826 the first steamboat came up the river from York Haven.

In 1828 the first railway in the county was established between Carbondale and Archbald, connecting the mines at those places. This year, also, the first railway locomotive ever operated in the county, erected in England, was experimented with by the D. & H. Co.

In 1829 the Baltimore Coal Co. was organized and the first county bank, the "Wyoming Bank," commenced business.

In 1830 the population of the county was 27,399. This year, also, the first canal boat, named the "Wyoming," was launched at Wilkes-Barre.

In 1832 the Wyoming Republican, the first newspaper in Kingston, was published, and the Anti-Masonic Advocate, the parent of the Wilkes-Barre Record, was first published.



In 1833 the bones of the slain at the Wyoming Massacre were collected and interred in the monument grounds, and the cornerstone of the Monument was laid with impressive ceremonies. The first steam engine ever manufactured in the county was made by Richard Jones of Wilkes-Barre. It was in miniature, but propelled a paddle wheel boat, six and one-half feet long, on the canal at a rapid rate of speed.

In 1834 the North Branch Canal was completed to the Lackawanna River at an enormous expense.

In 1835, Frances Slocum, who had been carried away by the Indians after the Wyoming Massacre, was found among the Miami Indians at Logansport, Ind. She had married a wealthy

chief, had two daughters, and preferred remaining with the Indians to returning to her brothers and her old home in Wilkes-Barre.

In 1836 the first serviceable engine, of fifteen horse power, was manufactured in Wilkes-Barre for a grist mill.



In 1840 the population of the county was 44,006. This year an immense rolling mill and nail factory were erected in South Wilkes-Barre at a cost of \$300,000. It remained here but a short time, when it was moved to Danville. During the brief time it was in operation here the city increased rapidly in population.

In 1842 another strip was taken from Luzerne County to form Wyoming County. An anthracite furnace, operated by steam power, was erected in Wilkes-Barre by New York capitalists. White Haven Borough was incorporated.



In 1843 a terrible disaster occurred in the mines at Carbondale by a cave; the L. C. & N. Co. railroad was completed by way of Solomon's Gap, from White Haven to Wilkes-Barre, and the first train of cars rolled into the valley on May 1.

In 1844, on Sept. 24, Wyoming Semi-

In 1846 a big flood occurred, carrying away many river bridges; on Dec. 7 the Wyoming Artillerists, under command of Capt. E. L. Dana, left Wilkes-Barre for the seat of war in Mexico; R. Nelson, A. M., as principal.

nary was formally opened, with Rev. the Luzerne Monumental Association completed the Wyoming Monument.



In 1848 the first Jewish Synagog was erected in Wilkes-Barre.

In 1850 the population of the county was 56,070; a heavy flood caused great loss of life along the Wapwallopen and Nescopeck Creeks; the first person was executed in this county under Pennsylvania law.

In 1851 the first shipment of coal was made by the D., L. & W. R. R. Co., aggregating 6,000 tons; the plank road from Wilkes-Barre to Pittston was constructed at a cost of \$45,000; Carbondale was incorporated as a city.

In 1853 breaking coal by machinery was first inaugurated by the D., L. & W. at Scranton; the Wyoming House was built at Scranton.

In 1854 the first gas works in the county was erected in Wilkes-Barre.

In 1855 Hollenback Cemetery was laid out.



In 1856 Wilkes-Barre was first lighted by gas; the first Roman Catholic Church was erected on Canal street; Scranton was incorporated; the cornerstone of the present court house was laid by Lodge No. 64, A. Y. M.

On Feb. 11, 1858, several gentlemen met in the Old Fell Tavern to celebrate the 50th anniversary of the burning of anthracite coal in an open grate, and it was determined to establish an historical society, which was done in the following May, and is now known as the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society.

In 1860 the population of the county was 90,244; water first turned on for the use of the inhabitants by the Wilkes-Barre Water Co.

In 1861 the first military company from Wilkes-Barre left for the front in what was to develop into the Civil War, companies soon following from other towns in the county; a great ice flood did much damage.

In March, 1864, black fever, which had broken out in Carbondale in January, appeared at Kingston Seminary. Several students died, among them being the son of Dr. Nelson.

In 1865 there was a disastrous flood in the Susquehanna; Lehigh & Susquehanna Railroad extended from Wilkes-Barre to Nanticoke; close of war and return of soldiers brought great joy to inhabitants.

In 1866 the L. & S. Railroad was opened from Wilkes-Barre to Scranton, and thence to Green Ridge, connecting with D. & H. Road to Carbondale; city of Scranton and Borough of Plymouth incorporated.

In 1867 big fire on West Market street, nineteen stores and three dwellings burned; daily issue of the Scranton Republican started; L. V. R. R. opened to Pittston Junction, there connecting with the L. & B.

In 1869 terrible disaster at Avondale mine at Plymouth; over 100 lives lost.



In 1870 population of county was 160,915; the county prison completed at a cost of \$300,000.

In 1871 the Music Hall Block was completed at a cost of \$120,000. Louise Kellogg opened it with a concert on



Feb. 2; city of Wilkes-Barre was incorporated on May 4, with a population of about 15,000 and an area of about 3,000 acres. I. M. Kirkendall, father of present mayor and still living, was elected first mayor; two bad mine accidents in West Pittston colliery and Eagle colliery at Pittston.

In 1873 the first issue of the Wilkes-Barre Daily Record appeared.

In 1874 the steamboat Hendrick B Wright was built to ply between Wilkes-Barre and Nanticoke.



In 1875 big ice freshet tore away three bridges at Pittston; Music Hall, Pittston, was completed at a cost of about \$40,000; depot bridge and L. & B. bridge were rebuilt; estimated production of coal in the county about 12,000,000 tons, about half the total production; 30,000 men and boys employed in coal mines of county.

In 1876 the Wilkes-Barre City Hospital was built; many people from this county visit the Centennial Exposition at Philadelphia.

In 1877 Gen. Osborne ordered the Third Division, National Guard, under arms because of a great railroad strike; much violence throughout the county; a general strike of miners from August to October; United States troops located at Scranton and Wilkes-Barre; volunteers and regulars left for their homes in October and November.



In 1878, on Jan. 21, general cessation of coal mining throughout Wyoming region; on July 3, centennial celebration of the Wyoming Massacre held at Wyoming. President Hayes, Governor Hartmanft and other notables present; on July 4, celebration continued at Wilkes-Barre, with a monster parade, witnessed by the President and governor, and about 100,000 persons; Lackawanna County separated from Luzerne; estimated population of Luzerne, 220,000; Gen. H. M. Hoyt of Wilkes-Barre elected governor of Pennsylvania.

In 1879 the electric light was exhibited for the first time in Wilkes-Barre.

In 1880, population of Luzerne was 133,066, of Lackawanna, 89,268, a total for "old" Luzerne of 222,334; an appropriation of \$15,000 was made by Congress to make the Susquehanna navigable from Wilkes-Barre to Pittston, and later two other appropriations of a like amount were made; electric lights were introduced at the Dickson Works, and later at other places in the county.

In May, 1882 the cornerstone of the new court house at Scranton was laid, and in August the present Lehigh Valley depot in this city was erected; ground was also selected for the site of the Glen Summit Hotel.

In 1884 an earthquake shock was felt; the Pennsylvania Railroad commenced running trains to Wilkes-Barre by way of North and West branch.

In 1885 the old river bridge toll house was demolished. First M. E. Church was dedicated; the Wilkes-Barre Lace Manufacturing Co. was organized; the Mallinckrodt convent dedicated by Bishop O'Hara; the 9th Regt. participated in the Cleveland inaugural ceremonies at Washington; typhoid fever epidemic at Plymouth; steamer Wilkes-Barre was launched; Sheldon Axle Co. organized; President Cleveland made a short stop at Wilkes-Barre; twenty-six miners entombed in No. 1 slope of Susquehanna Coal Co. at Nanticoke; opinion was submitted to city attorney McLean that city could not dispose of river common and that right of eminent domain prevented P. & N. Y. C. & R. R. from taking the common for railway purposes.

In 1886, two steamboats, the Plymouth and the Magnolia, were launched and plied between Wilkes-Barre, Nanticoke and Plymouth; 9th Regt., Infantry, held a fair in Metropolitan Rink for the purpose of raising funds to build an armory; closed with profits of \$30,-513.

In January, 1887, a proposition to annex Wilkes-Barre Township to the city failed; communication between Wilkes-Barre and Kingston cut off for eight days by high water; population of Wilkes-Barre estimated at 35,060; new armory opened on Oct. 26, with the governor and two ex-governors present.

In September, 1888, North street bridge was opened; Mud Run disaster occurred on Oct. 10, fifty-five killed outright, deaths afterward increasing number to sixty-three.

In 1889, the Osterhout Free Library was opened; new steamer Mayflower on river; steamer Glen Mary arrived from Owego; contract awarded for new Y. M. C. A. Building.

In 1890 a terrible cyclone visited Wilkes-Barre, killing twenty persons

and destroying property valued at a half million dollars; Record moved into its present home on North Main street; population of county 201,120; of city, 27,718.

In 1892 the valuation of Wilkes-Barre's taxable property, one-fourth full valuation, was \$5,490,944, and registered voters, 8,169; big Columbus Day celebration held.

In 1893 Rockafellow Bank failure occurred, causing heavy losses; effort to form new county opposed by Board of Trade; greatest freshet since 1865 occurred on March 10; State convention of Y. M. C. A. held here; big strike on Lehigh Valley Railroad; taxable valuation of city property, \$5,666,058.

In 1904 Eddie Brotherton of Ashley disappeared and no trace of him has ever been found; Gaylord mine disaster occurred; State Library Association met in Wilkes-Barre; Calvary Church consecrated; valuation of taxable property, \$5,749,591; two grand juries recommend that a new court house be erected.

In 1895 Wilkes-Barre's taxable valuation was \$6,759,886; another protest made by Board of Trade against new county; Quay County bill is passed, but afterwards vetoed; water famine causes distress, especially on the heights.



In 1896 the valuation of Wilkes-Barre's taxable property was \$6,877,869; the great Twin shaft disaster occurred at Pittston, in which fifty-eight men were entombed; failure of O. B. MacKnight at Plains; decision was made that court house might be erected on Public Square; St. Stephen's Church burned.

In 1897 a loan of \$100,000 was authorized for general improvements; St. Stephen's Church rebuilt; West End Wheelmen and Westmoreland Clubs built new club houses; Sterling Hotel erected; agitation for third class city charter started; strike in Hazleton region resulted in Lattimer shooting; architect Myers's suit for \$10,000 for plans for court house pending; valuation of taxable property, \$6,985,758.

In 1898 Wilkes-Barre became a third city voted favorably upon another \$100,000 loan ordinance; Osterhout Building, corner East Market street and Public Square, destroyed by fire; large industrial advances; bill appropriating \$125,000 for public building in Wilkes-Barre

passed by Congress; erection of new Central M. E. Church begun; cornerstone of B. I. A. Building laid.

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In 1900, population of county, 257,121; population of city, 51,721; valuation of city property for taxable purposes, \$17,-897,897, being half of real value; several minor strikes at mines in early part of year and concerted strike of six weeks' duration in September and October; many municipal improvements and enlargements of industrial plants; several large fires, including destruction of Morgan & Menzies' hosiery mill in Newtown; \$200,000 raised for cotton mill, but project was postponed and has never been carried out; Central Church completed, First Baptist Church started; new addition to City Hospital opened; Concordia chorus, Dr. Mason Glee Club and Wilkes-Barre Choral Union captured big musical prizes.

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1901, strikes among various industries, uneasiness among the miners; President Judge Stanley Woodward retired; siege of smallpox on West Side and in Wilkes-Barre; Free Bridge Association active, but without material result; pond hole bridges erected at instigation of Board of Trade; opinion rendered permitting county commissioners to build court house on river common site; proposition to establish municipal light plant voted down; site purchased for government building at corner of South Main and South streets; Globe dry goods store, South Main street, burned, damaging Weitzenkorns' and Simon Long's Sons' stocks; manual training introduced in public schools; bids for sale of river common coal advertised for; valuation of taxable property, \$18,173,152.

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1902, most destructive flood in history of valley occurred in March, and great coal miners' strike started on May 12, and continued until Oct. 23; free bridge act declared unconstitutional by Judge Wheaton and affirmed by Supreme Court; bids twice received for river common coal were rejected; Rev. F. B. Hodge, D. D., resigned pastorate of First Presbyterian Church; work on government building begun; work on Laurel Line and Wilkes-Barre & Hazleton railways carried on; on May 10, first shovelful of earth was removed from court house site on river common; on July 24 contract was awarded

to Joseph Hendler Construction Co., who afterwards refused to sign it, and it was then let to Wilson J. Smith, the next lowest bidder; preliminary injunction asked to restrain commissioners from going on with construction of court house.

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1903, pure food prosecutions caused commotion; Laurel Line and Wilkes-Barre and Hazleton third rail systems opened; minor strikes in building trades and mines; architect Myers instituted suit for \$25,000 on his court house plans and was paid \$14,750; excavations were begun by contractor Smith for court house foundations, which were completed in December, after contractor had gone to a depth of fifty-one feet in some places; great demand for coal and advance in price; other bids received for river common coal, but not accepted; curfew ordinance passed; Concordia Society won first honors at Baltimore; Ross and Hazle street sewer completed at a cost of \$60,000; government building completed.

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1904, most damaging flood ever yet experienced occurred in March, depositing ice, in some places remaining until July; pure food crusade continued; few disturbances at mines owing to operation of Board of Conciliation; free delivery first established on West Side; Miner-Hillard mill destroyed; master builders declared for "open shop;" twenty-seven drownings in Susquehanna, from Bloomsburg, north; contract with Wilson J. Smith declared legal; architect Osterling cut down bill of contractor; contractor and county commissioners started an action against controller; breach between contractor and county commissioners; meeting of citizens denounced delays; commissioners decided not to take contract from Mr. Smith; action brought by Mr. Smith to compel controller to sign orders for extra work; no work done on building during year; city ordinance authorizing a bond issue of \$408,000 for municipal improvements carried at city election; Doran Lace Manufacturing Co. organized; Board of Trade reorganized; Father Murgas's wireless telegraphy scheme taken up by capitalists; valuation of city property for purposes of taxation, \$18,466,361.

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1905, violent epidemic of typhoid fever at Nanticoke; Taxpayers' Asso-

clation caused the arrest of several township officials; ten men killed at Conyngham and seven at Clear Spring shafts by breaking of rope; commissioners passed resolutions taking contract away from Wilson J. Smith, afterward rescinding their action; stone cutters at court house went on strike; trouble with fireproofing company caused further delay, defective iron being alleged; grand jury and mass meeting of citizens ask for Osterling's discharge; new commissioners elected upon platform promising reforms; Market street flats paved; uneasiness over probability of mine strike in 1906; W. A.; work on city improvements begun; Simon Longs' Sons' store, South Main street, and Isaac Long store, Public Square, gutted by separate fires; Adder Machine Co. factory and Matheson, Motor Car Co. factory secured through efforts of Board of Trade; notable array of visitors to city on Aug. 10, including President Roosevelt, Cardinal Gibbons, Mayor Weaver of Philadelphia, and many others, the occasion being the C. T. A. U. convention.

1906, city councils and Board of Trade join in movement to celebrate centennial of city; new county commissioners discharge architect Osterling, work on new court house now being carried on with large force; Matheson Motor Car Co. and Adder Machine Co., together with several smaller plants, commence operations; progress of negotiations between operators and miners watched with intense interest; suspension of work in anthracite collieries ordered on April 1 at expiration of three year agreement; big additions being made to Wyoming Valley Lace Mills, Vulcan Works, Hazard Manufacturing Co. plant and other industrial concerns; contracts for two new bank buildings have been let, one an eleven story building; building permits for April largest in history of city for any one month; miners vote to continue award of the Anthracite Coal Strike Commission.

#### LETTER ACKNOWLEDGED AFTER TWENTY-FIVE YEARS.

[Daily Record, May 3.]

The following interesting letter recently appeared in the New York Times from a Scranton correspondent, whose initials are C. E. S.:

It is well known that by what may be termed the etiquette of judicial de-

cisions the judges of all our courts may permit themselves exceeding deliberation in rendering decrees in cases submitted to them, a dilatoriness extending often over a weary term of years. But that once a Chief Justice—"the great Chief Justice"—of the United States so construed the etiquette of polite correspondence that he permitted himself a lapse of twenty-five years in making reply to the friendly letter of a really valued correspondent on a subject of real interest to himself, and then acknowledged its receipt with an absence of excuse for delay that he would have accorded a missive received by that morning's mail, is an occurrence of sufficient interest to put on record. It is recalled in connection with a centennial celebration now afoot in Wilkes-Barre, Pa. The name of Wilkes-Barre, it may be said, is a combination of the names of John Wilkes and Col. Isaac Barre, defenders of colonial rights in the British Parliament. The town was founded in 1772 and incorporated as a borough in 1806—hence the centenary.

It was also just 100 years ago—in April of that same year—that the Hon. Charles Miner, a resident of Wilkes-Barre, and afterward the author of the "History of Wyoming," (1845,) wrote a letter to Chief Justice John Marshall, at Washington, D. C., which he received no intimation had ever reached its destination until the quarter of a century later. The way of it was this:

Charles Miner came to Pennsylvania in 1799, a settler under the Connecticut claim. The grounds of that claim, connected, as they were, with his early hopes, were then examined with care. He was the editor of a newspaper at Wilkes-Barre for thirteen years, including the period of the sharp conflicts under the intrusion law. The claim of Connecticut was discussed, the services and sufferings of the early settlers were inquired into, until the whole subject became one of absorbing concern to the future historian. Accordingly, when Judge Marshall published his first edition of the "Life of Washington," in 1806, Mr. Miner felt impelled to write to him stating that the account of the Wyoming Massacre was exceedingly erroneous, and giving him a version of the affair derived from the best sources. Then followed the long silence, broken at last by the following letter from the Chief Justice, commented upon at the time by its astounded recipient in a letter to his son, William Penn Miner, Esq., in these words:

The letter of Judge Marshall, dated Feb. 15, 1831, is curious in this respect. It acknowledges in simple style the receipt of a letter written twenty-five years before as if it had been a thing of day before yesterday. It may well be doubted whether the records of correspondence from remotest time exhibit a similar instance.

This is Judge Marshall's letter:

Washington, Feb. 15, 1831.

Sir: I am much indebted to you for a letter received in April, 1806, correcting some errors into which our history has fallen in its relation to the destruction of the Wyoming Settlement during the war of our Revolution. The readiness you express in that letter to give a true statement of that memorable tragedy encourages me to make some further inquiries on the subject.

Your account of the battle is full, and I understand it perfectly; but of subsequent events I am not sure whether you contradict or agree with Gordon and Ramsay respecting those events. They say that after the defeat the women and children were collected in the two principal forts, Kingston and Wilkes-Barre, and after their surrender were consumed by fire in their houses. Is this representation correct? \* \* \*

May I tax your goodness so far as to ask a statement of the occurrences which followed the battle, unless that made by Gordon and Ramsay may be considered as perfectly correct?

I shall remain at this place until the middle of March, when I purpose to return to Richmond. With great respect, I am, your obliged and obedient servant,

J. Marshall.

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#### WORN BY FRANCES SLOCUM.

Chief Gabriel Godfrey, the last of the Miami Indians, has just become a member of the Horse Thief Detective Association. He is 74 years old. While in Kokomo, Ind., recently, he undertook to locate the grave of the Miami chief Kokomo in order that the residents of the city might erect a monument in memory of the noted chief for whom the town was named. Godfrey had a number of relics, including a dress 125 years old, that was worn by Frances Slocum, who was stolen when a child from Wyoming, Pa., and was known as "The White Kees of the Miamis."—*New York Tribune*.



## HISTORICAL ADDRESS

Delivered by Dr. Albert Bushnell Hart,  
at Wyoming Commemorative  
Exercises, July 3, 1906.

The address of the day was by Dr. Albert Bushnell Hart, professor of history in Harvard University. His subject was "Benjamin Franklin as a founder of the republic," a subject that was particularly appropriate during this year when the country honors the 200th anniversary of Franklin's birthday. Dr. Hart was a Harvard graduate of 1880, the class which furnished Theodore Roosevelt. Col. W. C. Price of Wilkes-Barre was in the same class. Dr. Hart is also a Pennsylvanian by birth, his native county being Mercer. The attendance included several old settlers, who had some interesting reminiscence or other to relate to those about them. The speaker possesses a good voice and his address was not the routine recounting of historical facts, but it told much about the great Pennsylvanian in a manner that furnished frequent opportunities for smiles and applause. One could not but be stimulated in patriotic sentiment by the picture of Franklin's robust Americanism. The theme was handled under the following heads and the address occupied an hour:

- 1st. Franklin and Boston.
- 2nd. As a Pennsylvanian.
- 3rd. As an American.
- 4th. As an Englishman.
- 5th. Franklin and the Confederation.
- 6th. Franklin as a diplomat.
- 7th. Franklin and the Federal Confederation.
- 8th. His character summarized.

Lack of space prevents the Record giving more than three of these subdivisions, Franklin as an American, Franklin as a Pennsylvanian, and the lecturer's summary of the great man's character, as follows:

### AS A PENNSYLVANIAN.

When Franklin ran away from his Boston home in 1723 at 17 years old, he was already a well educated youth. Besides his persistent reading he had had that experience as a typesetter on a newspaper which has proved so useful to many journalists, and he had had the satisfaction of setting up some of his own awkward verse and uncertain prose. It was this sort of youth that Emerson had in mind when he said:

"A sturdy lady from New Hampshire or Vermont, who in turn tries all the professions, who teams it, farms it, peddles, keeps a school, preaches, edits a newspaper, goes to Congress, buys a township, and so forth, in successive years, and always, like a cat, falls on his feet, is worth a hundred of these city dolls. He walks abreast with his days, and feels no shame in not 'studying a profession,' for he does not postpone his life, but lives already." Certainly from his arrival in Philadelphia in October, 1723, Franklin began to make himself one of the motor forces of that community.

As Pennamite by birth, I have some inborn objections to Boston reformers who come down to show the people of that State how to manage their own politics. I am willing to own, however, that Franklin was by nature rather a Philadelphian than a Bostonian; a certain love of comfort, of good dinners, of pleasant associates, a contact with a variety of people, an acquiescence in the social forces were from the first agreeable to a man not too well disposed to self denial. On the other hand, no sooner was Franklin settled down in the city which became his home than he showed a Yankee spirit of unrest by beginning that habit of founding things which never left him till he had helped to found a State, a national government, and that combination of States and nation which we call the federal republic. First of all, he showed the unusual enterprise of going abroad, a practice then commonly reserved for wealthy young men, after an education, and Colonials who had made money and wished to spend it like gentlemen. In many ways, his London experience was a graceless escapade, but he learned how large the world was and also how much better off he could be in a growing part of the world like Pennsylvania. In 1727 then he started a junto or intellectual club in Philadelphia, which was a large part of his intellectual training, and among other questions discussed by this gathering of eager young men were questions of government.

In 1729, then only 23 years old, he started a newspaper for himself. It was before the days of editorials, but this printer-publisher soon discovered that the public liked squibs and satires on political subjects, and thus as a member of the third estate, Franklin entered public life, for he was speedily chosen to be printer to the Colonial

Legislature, and thereafter for fifty-nine years was never out of public employment except for a brief interval of a few months.

#### FRANKLIN AS A PUBLISHER.

By this time the young printer had become a political force. He printed a pamphlet on the "Nature and Necessity of Paper Currency." Alert and vigorous as Franklin was, still he was not always right, but his arguments on this question were so plausibly long headed that it resulted in the passing of a paper money act which had very ill effects for the colonies. As time went on the publisher extended his ventures more and more widely. He even started a "General Magazine" in 1741 and was one of the first persons to discover how much money you can sink in a literary periodical. He was more fortunate in planting printing offices in other colonies carried on by representatives who remitted a part of the profits. In 1732 began the most educative of all Franklin's publications, the "Poor Richard's Almanac," a publication which sold the incredible number of 10,000 a year, and which combined the sagacity and humor of Franklin into a form which impressed the minds of thousands of people. His newspaper had a very limited circulation and no influence outside of Pennsylvania. His almanac set before the people a standard of morals utilitarian in spirit, yet good for a crude and intelligent people. With the exception of a few theological publications, such as Wigglesworth's "Day of Doom" and our good old friend, the "New England Primer," "Poor Richard" is the only national literature of the half century just preceding the Revolution.

#### HIS PUBLIC SERVICES.

It was in his public services at this time that Franklin did most to raise the standard of government and help to found a new commonwealth. In 1736 he obtained the office of clerk to the General Assembly, in which he continued many years. This brought him directly into contact with the legislators and parties of the time. The next year he was made the postmaster of Philadelphia, an office in which he surprised his principal, Alexander Spotswood, then Postmaster General for the colonies, by his prompt and accurate accounts. From colonial affairs, or rather alongside colonial affairs, he organized himself into the

first good government club on record by stirring up the sluggish and unprogressive city government of Philadelphia. Just why the councils of Philadelphia have been so many times waked out of their slumbers in the last two centuries is not the purpose of this paper to inquire, but it is worth while to notice that Benjamin Franklin, backed by at least half the press of the city; there being only two newspapers and one of them his own; and unanimously supported by the clerk of the General Assembly and the postmaster, demanded a regeneration of the police force and eventually secured such a force, not made up of old constables in rotation, but paid for their special service, and he also organized a fire company, which not only had a hand engine to put out the flames, but also materials for covering and saving goods. From that day to this the police and fire departments of Philadelphia have been an active part of the city government. A little later Franklin was for a time himself a member of the common council and then an alderman, and also a justice of the peace, within the city.

Nevertheless, Franklin was never specially interested in Philadelphia politics, but he became distinctly a leader in his colonial affairs when war broke out with France and Spain in 1744. The Quakers were then the great problem in the Pennsylvania government, since their principles forbade them to fight, or even to vote money for military purposes. So far did this go that in this crisis the Assembly absolutely refused to vote money for organizing forces. Franklin, therefore, wrote a pamphlet, "Plain Truth," and thus began an agitation which resulted in 10,000 people signing an agreement to subscribe money for the purpose of raising men, and Franklin relates that by a judicious application of Madeira wine to the gullet of Governor Clinton of New York, he borrowed eighteen excellent cannon for the defense of Philadelphia. He did more. He appeared so to have aroused the Quakers that when importuned to authorize the purchase of powder for the army they refused to grant it, "because that was an ingredient of war," but they voted an aid to New England of £3,000, to be put into the hands of the governor, and appropriated it for the purchase of bread, flour, wheat, or other grain. The governor replied: "I shall take the money, for I understand very well their

meaning; other grain is gunpowder." Franklin himself suggested that the Quakers be importuned to permit the purchase of a fire engine and then, said he, "we will buy a great gun, which is certainly a fire engine."

#### FRANKLIN AS AN AMERICAN.

Already honored by his Commonwealth with appointments which were not unwelcome, for Franklin said of himself: "I shall never ask, never refuse, nor ever resign an office," he was now to enter upon the larger field of colonial politics and public service. In 1754 he was appointed by the governor of Pennsylvania a commission to a joint congress of the colonies in Albany, and here what may be called his national reputation begins. A citizen of Massachusetts, then of Pennsylvania, a visitor in other colonies, no man of his time understood and personified the character of all his countrymen as did Benjamin Franklin.

And the time had come when America needed Americans. The Congress of Albany was summoned by the British colonial government, to meet in June, 1754, in order to renew the "ancient friendship with the Indian Five Nations" and also "to determine whether the colonies would enter into articles of union and confederation with each other for the mutual defense of his majesty's subjects and interests in North America as well in time of peace as war. The immediate question was war, inasmuch as hostilities had already broken out with the French. Seven colonies were represented, reaching from New Hampshire to Maryland, but the principal person from beginning to end was Benjamin Franklin, delegate from Pennsylvania, who brought with him in his pocket a suggestion for a sort of Federal Constitution. The commissioners to the congress unanimously voted "that a union of the colonies is absolutely necessary for their preservation," and they then proceeded to adopt with very little alteration the plan drawn up by Franklin. This was in effect that there be a president general appointed by the crown and a grand council of forty-eight members, the delegations varying from two to seven, according to the population of the colony, the members to be paid for their services and to meet annually. The legislative powers of this council were to extend to Indian trade, the purchase of Indian lands, the planting of new settlements, the raising of

armies and navies and the power to "lay and levy such general duties imposed, or taxes, as to them shall appear most equal and just," the president general to have a veto and the British government to have a farther veto of laws accepted by the governor.

#### COLONIAL UNION.

There had been various plans for colonial union in the preceding half century, and a hundred years before the New England colonies had joined in a confederation which, however, does not seem to have been in Franklin's mind when he drew up his plan. In many ways, the scheme meant that the Americans should enjoy more control over their own affairs than had ever been their experience. It meant, on the other hand, that the existing colonial charters must give way to the superior authority of the new union. It is, therefore, not wonderful that as Franklin records, "the assemblies did not adopt it, as they all thought there was too much prerogative in it; and in England it was judged to have too much of the democratic." The real trouble was that there was not a Franklin in every colony to officer such a government had it been formed. It was too strong and vigorous for the times and twenty-one years of hard experience was necessary before the country would listen to Franklin's plea for confederation.

The French and Indian War was now in progress and Franklin had an opportunity to show at least what could be done by resolution and force of character. When Braddock's army was ready to march on Fort Duquesne, the general found himself without wagons for his stores, whereupon Franklin cheerfully appeared like a divinity out of a basket and offered to provide the necessary wagons; did provide them and was almost the only civilian in that year of woe who helped to keep the war going. The Pennsylvania government put him in charge of building forts to protect the frontiers from the Indians, and he was even chosen colonel of a militia regiment. By what seemed like a miracle he induced the governor and the Assembly to stop their interminable quarrels over taxing the proprietors' lands long enough to vote the swinging sum of £60,000 for military purposes. In 1757 he was designated by the Assembly as its agent to England and entered upon a new and significant career.

FRANKLIN'S CHARACTER SUM-  
MARIZED.

The striking character which we have attempted to unfold in its relations to the upbuilding of the American Commonwealth did not long survive. In 1790, then 84 years of age, Franklin breathed his last; and no man of his time, not even Washington, has so impressed himself upon his contemporaries and on posterity.

The first reason for Franklin's greatness was his power of original statement of familiar things. He might well have said of himself, as Pascal did: "Don't tell me that I have said nothing new. The arrangement of materials is new. When you play handball, you all use the same ball; but one of you plays it best." Certainly in the process of Constitution building, Franklin was more suggestive than any other American statesman of his time.

Franklin was further a man who always had it in mind to make the best use of his own powers. As a boy he bought and read so many books as to astound Governor Burnett; as a young man he devised an extraordinary virtue table, ruled for the days of the week, with cross ruling for the different respects in which he hoped to improve, and little black dots to show where he had failed. Nor was he in the least discouraged to find out that he could not make himself completely virtuous by a system. He was like the Chinese sage whose disciple retorted, "my master is anxious to make his faults few, but he has not yet succeeded." He kept at this process of self-improvement all his life, reading, sharpening his wits against men, and reflecting. It might be said of him as Confucius said of his elegant and accomplished prince: "As we cut and then file; as we chisel and then grind; so has he cultivated himself. How grave is he and dignified! How majestic and distinguished."

Yet this gravity, which so much impressed the frivolous Court of France, was conjoined with a love of fun such as no American man except Abraham Lincoln has ever enjoyed. This is revealed in his autobiography, composed in the very last years of his life, and indubitably the best American literary work of the eighteenth century. It is here we find the delightful pictures of the gawky youth eating his rolls on the street; of the dear bargain for the whistle; and it is to Poor Richard that we look for sententious wisdom such

as "He that falls in love with himself will have no rivals."

Not the least merit of Franklin is that, though assured by so many hundreds of people that he was surpassingly wise, he avoided dictation. One of his recognized principles of public life was never to contradict; always to put forward his opinions moderately and good humoredly. The world needs men of a more absolute temper, Washingtons and Hamiltons; but it also needs the easier tempers and the more conciliatory methods of a Franklin.

One of Franklin's chief virtues was his interest in education, and he was the most broadly educated American of his time. He read many books, he visited many lands, he knew many languages, he was a profound student of human nature, but though he picked up this culture as incident to a very busy life, he meant that succeeding generations should have a better opportunity than his, hence he founded the school in Philadelphia which eventually developed into a university and his descendants have ever been forward in education.

In his mind, however, education was a means to an end; the power to do was educative and education meant renewed powers to do. He himself was astonishingly efficient. For him, life meant opportunity.

Finally, Franklin's was a singularly harmonious and complete life, illustrating in patriotism, in public activity and in private character Walt Whitman's "Youth, Day, Old Age and Night."

"Youth, large, lusty, loving—youth full of grace, force, fascination,  
Do you know that old age may come after  
you with equal grace, force, fascination?  
Day, full-blown and splendid—day of the  
immense sun, action, ambition, laughter  
The night follows close with millions of  
suns and sleep and restoring darkness."

#### DEATH OF SARAH S. GARDNER.

Sarah S. Gardner, whose death occurred at Dalton, Pa., 15th of April, 1906, was born at Claremont, N. H., 14th of October, 1817. On both the paternal and maternal sides she came of good New England stock. Her father was Elisha Hitchcock and her mother Ruth Slocum Hitchcock, both early settlers of Slocum Hollow, now the City of Scranton. Her Hitchcock ancestry is traced back seven generations to Matthias Hitchcock, who came from London to Boston on the vessel "Susan and Ellen" in 1635, when he



was 25 years old. In 1639 he was among the first settlers of New Haven, Conn., where his descendants, Nathaniel<sup>2</sup>, John<sup>3</sup>, John<sup>4</sup> and John<sup>5</sup> were born, and reared their families. John<sup>5</sup> Hitchcock was born the 10th of June, 1747; married at Wallingford, Conn., Phoebe Tyler, 2d of May, 1774. He settled at Claremont, N. H., 16th of May, 1768. The oldest child of John<sup>5</sup> Hitchcock that survived infancy was Elisha<sup>6</sup> Hitchcock, who was born at Claremont, N. H., 21st of January, 1778. He was a wheelwright by trade and moved to Slocum Hollow, Luzerne County, Pa., in 1800. He married 24th of July, 1811, Ruth Slocum, the oldest child of Ebenezer Slocum, the founder of Slocum Hollow. He moved with his wife back to Claremont, N. H., where most of his children were born, but returned with his family to Slocum Hollow 5th of July, 1826, where he purchased a large farm, which is now the best residential part of the City of Scranton.

On the maternal side, Mrs. Gardner traces her lineage to Anthony<sup>1</sup> Slocum, who settled in Taunton, Mass., in 1637. He became a member of the Society of Friends, as did others of his descendants who settled in Massachusetts and Rhode Island. The line of descent was as follows: Anthony<sup>1</sup>, Giles<sup>2</sup>, Samuel<sup>3</sup>, Giles<sup>4</sup>, Joseph<sup>5</sup>, Jonathan<sup>6</sup>, Ebenezer<sup>7</sup>, Ruth<sup>8</sup>, the mother of Mrs. Gardner, who was of the ninth generation. Joseph<sup>5</sup> came to the Wyoming Valley in 1763 to 1769, and his son Jonathan followed about 1771. Jonathan<sup>6</sup> Slocum was born at East Greenwich, Kent County, R. I., 1st of May, 1733. He married 28 of February, 1757, Ruth Tripp, daughter of Isaac Tripp, Esq. He was a blacksmith by trade. He bought a farm near the old fort, where now is the City of Wilkes-Barre. On 2d of November, 1778, his little daughter, Frances, between 5 and 6 years of age, was carried off by the Indians and kept a captive until she became like one of the tribe, refusing in old age, when discovered by friends, to return to her family and civilization. On 16th of December, 1773, Jonathan Slocum and his father-in-law, Isaac Tripp, Esq., were killed by the Indians while feeding cattle from a stack on the farm, and a son, William, was wounded. His widow survived until 6th of May, 1807.

Ebenezer<sup>7</sup> Slocum was born in Warwick, R. I., 10th of January, 1766, and moved to Wilkes-Barre when about 8 years old. On 3d of December, 1790, he married Sarah, daughter of Dr. Joseph and Obedience (Sperry) Davis. In 1798 he purchased, with Joseph Duwain, a grist

mill at Deep Hollow, which soon became known as Slocum Hollow. He built a distillery in 1798 and 1799, and a saw mill in 1799. The latter year his brother Benjamin bought the interest of Joseph Duwain, and the Slocum brothers built an iron forge in 1800 and another distillery in 1811. In 1906 Ebenezer Slocum built the first frame house in Scranton. It was long known as the "old red house," which stood till 1875, when it was taken down to give room for the new steel mills. The partnership was dissolved in 1826, and Benjamin removed to Tunkhannock. Ebenezer Slocum died 25th of July, 1832. His widow died 1st of November, 1842. They were the parents of thirteen children:—Ruth, Sidney, Ebenezer, Benjamin, Joseph, Samuel, Thomas, Sarah, Charles Miner, William, Mary, Esther and Giles.

Elisha<sup>6</sup> Hitchcock and Ruth Slocum married 24th of July, 1811, and had the following children:—Elisha, born 29th of June, 1813; Ebenezer, born 27th of April, 1815; Sarah, born 14th of October, 1817; Ruth A., born 28th of January, 1820; Zenas, born 25th of March, 1822; Mary, born 11th of May, 1827; Eliza, born 13th of July, 1831.

Elisha<sup>7</sup> Hitchcock married Caroline Larabee and died in Maysville, Ind., 26th of April, 1856, leaving one child, Anna, who married Julius Shannon of Pittston, Pa.

Ebenezer<sup>7</sup> Hitchcock married first Marion Budd, who died 5th of February, 1857. He married second Amanda Swackhammer, who died in 1890. He died 4th of December, 1882, leaving to survive him one daughter, Marion, born 16th of March, 1867, now the wife of Dr. Burdett O'Connor of Mackay, Idaho.

Ruth Ann<sup>7</sup> Hitchcock married David Clemons and had two children, Frank H. Clemons and Eva Clemons, widow of the late Dr. Lewis S. Barnes of Scranton, who died 19th of June, 1902.

Zenas<sup>7</sup> Hitchcock married Ruth Bloom. He moved to the west, where he left three children.

Mary<sup>7</sup> Hitchcock married Dr. William H. Heath and had one child, Lea M. Heath, now teacher of literature in the Scranton high school. Dr. and Mrs. Heath lived many years in Hyde Park (Scranton), and both died in 1905 at an advanced age.

Sarah<sup>7</sup> Hitchcock married Abel Gardner 10th of February, 1845. He was a son of George and Abigail (Dean) Gardner, who were married in Exeter, R. I., 20th of February, 1800, and soon after came to Abington, Luzerne County, where he bought a farm adjoining that of his

brother-in-law, James Dean. Abigail died 21st of January, 1842, and her husband died 18th of April, 1855. On this Abington farm Abel and Sarah Gardner spent the early part of their married life. Later on he sold this farm to his cousins, Myron and Amasa Dean, and purchased another in the village of Dalton, then called Bailey Hollow. Here he built a substantial storehouse and conducted a mercantile business in connection with his farm. His death occurred 12th of March, 1882. He was a thrifty, industrious man and with a prudent, energetic wife they accumulated an estate ample for their modest needs. Of four daughters born to Mrs. Gardner, two survive her; the eldest, Helen, died in infancy. Ruth, born 13th of August, 1847, died 3d of September, 1877, the result of an accident while driving from her home to Scranton, accompanied by a younger sister. Sarah Adalaide resides in Scranton, the wife of Dr. H. D. Gardner, a prominent physician. Mary, who resided with her mother in Dalton, Pa., now occupies the old substantial home erected by her father.

Mrs. Sarah S. Gardner, through the Hitchcock and Slocum connections, was related to many of the most prominent families of the Wyoming and Lackawanna Valleys. She was a woman of wonderful memory and marked individuality of character. She was the embodiment of truth and sincerity. Her long acquaintance with the early history of Lackawanna County and the prominent people who contributed to its progress made her conversation at once interesting and instructive. An active Christian worker in the Methodist Episcopal Church, she was broader than any denomination in her sympathies and active support of good works. In her death her family has lost a loving mother, her neighbors and intimates a sincere friend, and the community in which she lived a trusted adviser and well wisher, whose cheerful countenance will be sadly missed by old and young.

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#### WILKES-BARRE'S FIRST BRICK HOUSE.

In the year 1807, nearly 100 years ago, the first three-story brick building in Wilkes-Barre and the county of Luzerne, which then comprised, in addition to the present county, Lackawanna and Wyoming Counties, and portions of Bradford and Susquehanna, was built for Joseph Slocum. It stood on the south side of the Square, and with some alterations which were afterward

made in it, occupied the site until a few days ago, when it was torn down to make way for the new First National Bank Building.

The erection of the building was a great achievement for the time and many and often were the predictions that it could not be made to stand, because of its excessive height, although the first story walls were made very substantial, three or four times thicker than they are now built, showing that the builders themselves were not quite sure that so high a building would keep its upright position. Of course, at the time it was the wonder and admiration of the valley and from many miles around people came to see the lofty structure.

The materials and workmen were brought from great distances. Thomas R. Connor says that his father, John M. Connor, came to Wilkes-Barre in 1806 with others from Poughkeepsie, N. Y., with the carpenters who were to build the house for Joseph Slocum. He was an apprentice to the carpenters and was 18 years old. They traveled on foot and carried with them such tools as they needed. When they reached here they found that there were no laborers here to carry the brick and mortar, so they carried the necessary materials and did the carpenter work and finished the building in 1807. Mr. Connor says that his father told him that most of the materials came from Easton.

There was a large ball room on the third floor of the building, which was frescoed and decorated in an attractive manner, and the floors of the house would delight a modern housekeeper, as they were all white oak, and for many years guiltless of carpets or rugs, but were diligently scrubbed and sanded in geometric designs.

At the rear of the house, in a separate building, was located the forge, where most of the iron and nails used in the building were made. Later on, when some changes were made in the partitions, the workmen had great difficulty in tearing out the woodwork, as every nail was of wrought iron and every one was clinched. At what is now known as Scranton, Ebenezer Slocum, a brother of Joseph, had quite a large forge. This was the first in what is now Lackawanna County. Ebenezer Slocum had large land holdings there and the place came to be known as Slocum or Slocum's Hollow. The coal which he used in his forge he transported a long distance,

not knowing that there were millions of tons of coal beneath the land which he owned.

Joseph Slocum, who was a brother of the famous Frances Slocum, soon handed his forge over to John Fell (who later lived and died at Abington), his large land interests demanding his entire attention.

For many years after its completion in 1807, the brick building was used as a residence, although some minor changes were made, including the erection of a little building adjoining it, which was, until recently, occupied by the Leavenworth coal office.

The last occupant of the place as a dwelling was Lord Butler, who occupied it with his family until February, 1870, when the property was leased to William P. Miner, the proprietor of the Record of the Times, and it was in this building in 1873 that the present daily Record was born and published for several years.

A part of the lower floor was utilized for a time as a grocery store by John Rhone, now deceased, and later it was used as a cigar and novelty store by Smith & Teets. About 1881 S. L. Brown purchased the building and by him it was remodeled and has been devoted to store and office uses ever since, J. C. Madden occupying it a large part of the time. About a year ago it was sold to the First National Bank, and within the last few days the once famous building has been razed to the ground, exemplifying the onward march of progress, which in this instance will assume the shape of a beautiful new bank building, which is expected to be the pride of the city as the old building was the pride of the town.

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#### THE OLD RIVER BRIDGE.

It is not so long ago that the old bridge across the river at Market street was torn down. It was a picturesque structure, and the old toll house at the entrance and the big willow tree represent it as it appeared in 1850, when the above picture was taken. Many years later the old toll house was torn down and a brick two story building erected on the South River street side, with a small toll office on the opposite side of the bridge.

The earliest record of the conveniences for the passing of the stream dates back to the year 1811, when the

following advertisement appeared in one of the local papers of the day:

**"FERRY TO LET."**

By order of the town council of the borough of Wilkes-Barre the ferry across the Susquehanna River, opposite the said borough, will be rented to the highest and best bidder for the term of one year from the first day of April next by public vendue to be held at the court house in said borough on Saturday, the 16th, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

March 5, 1811.

Geo. Calhoun,  
Enoch Ogden.

This primitive communication between the two villages on the banks of the river proved sufficient for the travel until about 1816. The "Wilkes-Barre Bridge Co.," which was incorporated in 1807, commenced operations looking to erecting a bridge which was not completed until about 1818. The contractors, Messrs. Wernwag & Powell, were some two years in finishing their contract, building what was then considered a model structure at a cost of about \$50,000.

About one year prior to its completion much surprise was manifested by the bridge company at the gradual sinking of the pier next to Wilkes-Barre, caused by a "quick sand" or silt. This compelled the sawing of the bridge in two and the loss of two of the arches or spans of the bridge.

This, however, was remedied by the building of two new spans upon a better foundation, though at a very heavy outlay—which was paid by the State.

Misfortune seemed to follow the operations of the building, for after having repaired and reconstructed the bridge, some time in the winter of 1824, this valley was visited by a terrible hurricane, carrying ruin and desolation in its tracks. Houses, barns and trees were blown down, the bridge was lifted from its moorings and swept several feet up stream, landing on the ice. Communication between the two villages was for a time very imperfect, the ice in winter and the ferry in summer offering the only means of transit.

The legislature was appealed to and appropriated (the State then being a large stockholder) about \$15,000 or \$20,000, appointing commissioners to carry out the provisions of the act. Andrew Beaumont of Wilkes-Barre was selected by the commissioners to make contracts, collect money and to employ a builder, etc.

# WILKES-BARRE IN 1844.

[Daily Record, Jan. 2, 1907.]

The following entertaining historical sketch was written by the late Rev. N. G. Parke, D. D., and was published in the Pittston Gazette in June, 1869:

Some little girls who are not too old to listen to stories, whose mother lived in Wilkes-Barre when the cows found good pasture in the upper part of Franklin street, wish me to tell them something about Wilkes-Barre, the capital of Luzerne County, as it was twenty-five years ago and I feel like gratifying them as far as I can do so without examining records. As there are other children who would possibly relish what I have to say, I will write it down.

Twenty-five years ago, on Saturday preceding the first Sabbath of June, I reached Wilkes-Barre for the first time, not in a railroad car, nor in a stage coach, but on "horse-back," having traveled during the week in this good old fashioned way over two hundred miles. Of Wilkes-Barre I only knew it was situated on the Susquehanna River, and was not far from the scene of the ever memorable "Wyoming Massacre,"—From Rev. J. W. Sterling, then a tutor in Princeton College, I had letters to Rev. John Dorrance, Mrs. Chester Butler, Mrs. George Hollenback and Mr. John L. Butler, all of whom now rest in Hollenback Cemetery. Mr. Kutz, a shrewd, honest German, who understood his business thoroughly, as travelers learned who attempted to dispute with him, kept the toll gate at the bridge. Like many others he could not "see the minister" in me, and collected of me the usual toll, but subsequently with the remark, "ministers go free on this bridge, but I did not know you were a minister," returned it. I was tempted to put on the "white cravat" but never did.

The Presbyterians worshiped in a very plain wooden building that was erected during the ministry of the Rev. Nicholas Murray, D. D., and that stood where their present elegant edifice stands. The Rev. John Dorrance, to whom the people of Wilkes-Barre are largely indebted for their flourishing Seminary, under the care of Rev. W. S. Parsons, was their pastor, and to him they paid a salary of \$500 and he found his own house. As he had a wife and six children to provide for, this cannot be regarded as "large pay." They do no better now. "Old Michael," the terror of bad boys and the kind

friend to all good children, was their sexton, and had charge of burying the dead generally. Every evening at 9 o'clock he was in the habit of ringing the bell that hung in the tower of the old church on "the Green"—the only one in town at that time. This ringing of the bell by "Old Michael," which was probably practiced before his day, if there was such a day in Wilkes-Barre, was occasionally an annoyance to some young men who were fond of visiting in our "well regulated families," as it was an intimation that the time had come for young people to be at home.

The Methodists worshiped in the old church on the Green, which was ornamented by a more beautiful spire than is now to be seen in the valley. There is no house of worship in Wilkes-Barre that was standing twenty-five years ago. The Episcopal Church was served by the Rev. R. B. Claxton, D. D., now of Philadelphia. He was married about this time to a daughter of Judge Scott, a lady of great excellence of character. The Rev. Mr. Lescher of the German Reformed Church ministered to the Germans from Exeter to Nanticoke. In Wilkes-Barre he had no house of worship until he erected one—the church on South Main street, now occupied by the Lutheran congregation. Mr. Samuel Strong, a graduate of Yale College, had charge of the Academy which stood on the Public Square, and Deacon Dana taught an academy in South Wilkes-Barre. My impression is, that there were more young men preparing for college at that time than there are now although the population then was not a tithe of what it is now.

The leading physicians of the town were Dr. Thomas W. Miner, Dr. Boyd, Dr. Smith and Dr. Day—all men of culture and ability in their profession. Harrison Wright, Edmond Dana, Andrew T. McClintock, Warren J. Woodward and Henry M. Fuller were among the young and rapidly rising members of the Wilkes-Barre bar. The old court house which has given place to the immense pile of brick and mortar now on Public Square, was of wood and before its removal was very much dilapidated, having been used freely for almost everything except anti-slavery lectures. The Record of the Times, now a leading journal in northeastern Pennsylvania, was conducted by S. J. Lewis, Esq., whose tender regard for the reputation of every one interfered sometimes with judicious and wholesome criticism of men in public life



who were derelict in duty. Charles Miner, Esq., was collecting the material for his History of Wyoming, a book that will be prized more highly fifty years from this time than it is now.

The leading coal men of the town were J. L. and Lord Butler, whose mines were in Pittston, and Alexander Gray, who superintended the coal works of the Baltimore Coal Co. The Butlers sent to market in 1844 about 18,000 tons of coal and the Baltimore company probably three times as much; and these mines furnished a large proportion of the coal that was sent to market from the coal basin lying between Carbondale and Nanticoke from which millions of tons are sent annually.

Wilkes-Barre in 1844 was a quiet beautiful and comparatively isolated agricultural town, nothing like the stately, citified Wilkes-Barre of 1869. There were not to exceed half a dozen brick houses in the town, and property rents for as much as it would have sold for then. The most of the people were "to the manor born," and had at least a "speaking acquaintance" with their neighbors; and their reputation for intelligence and hospitality and general uprightness of deportment was well deserved. Until within a few years the old Butler house was standing on River street, the residence of J. L. Butler and his father before him, neat, unpretending and substantial, with "the string always out," it was a type of what Wilkes-Barre once was. The costly and magnificent mansion of Stanley Woodward, Esq., to which it has given place, is a type of what Wilkes-Barre now is. There may be more conveniences in the modern house for entertaining friends handsomely than there were in the old house, but there cannot be more generous hospitality.

There were stages from Wilkes-Barre going out every morning for New York and Philadelphia by the way of Easton and by Hazleton and Tamaqua under the direction of Col. Horton. A tri-weekly stage carried the mail between Pittston and Wilkes-Barre, and passengers, when there were any. Father Hunt was then comparatively a new man in the valley and was gently stirring up the people of Wilkes-Barre on the subject of temperance, a subject on which they have been conservative, as they have been on the subject of slavery. To temperance lecturers, abolition lecturers and fugitive slaves Wilkes-Barre has never been a paradise.

N. G. P.

## WYOMING VALLEY IN 1847.

The following interesting article appeared in the Record ten years ago. It is from the pen of E. Merrifield of Scranton and describes a trip on a stage coach through the Lackawanna and Wyoming Valleys about sixty years ago. The article is delightfully reminiscent and mentions the names of many early Wilkes-Barreans, who are now numbered with the great majority. The following is the article:

To sit down occasionally and muse over bygone days, especially those that are fraught with pleasant memories, is a pastime that is always agreeable. Particularly is it so when thinking of old Wilkes-Barre,—the happy homes of those with whom I was familiar—its grand men and women—the boys who were companions of my youth, and the girls, God bless them, whose frolicsome glee, so often made life a bright and beautiful reality; and I never think but with feelings akin to love for the old town. There should be no patience with those who would speak disparagingly of Wilkes-Barre. Though our lines may run differently in some directions, it should beget nothing but a generous spirit of rivalry. Anything more is wholly uncalled for. We were children of the same mother county—Old Luzerne's great men and their achievements were ours, and though separated now by a legal line, social ties need not be severed, and we should rejoice that the old borough has ripened into a substantial and prosperous city, dominated by a conservative, cultured and hospitable people.

The time of which I write is between forty and fifty years ago. There was no railroad to get there, hence I will take a seat on top of the old four-horse coach and with my visiting friend once more live over again, a trip down through the beautiful Lackawanna and Wyoming Valleys. The home of old Uncle Jo Griffin is soon passed, presently coming to Capt. Albert Felts, who lived on the brow of the steep hill which the drivers always dreaded. On we go through the Atherton neighborhood, down past the Knapps, John Stewart and Erastus Smith, finally reining up in front of the well known tavern of Charles Drake. Here a stop for a few minutes to give the horses a slight rest, and some water. "All aboard" is heard, the driver cracks his whip and away we go down by Babb's store, the Marcys, Browns and on top of the hill to the left the farm house of that

well known citizen, Zenas Barnum. Soon the head of the North Branch is reached, where Tom Benedict has been making quite extensive improvements. Dr. Curtis's stone house is passed and presently we are stopping by the Sax tavern in Pittston. The mail bag is left at the postoffice to be overhauled; nevertheless the stay is quite limited and the driver hurries on. Acting in that capacity was either Harvey Nash or John Kennedy, than who no two men were better known or more respected between Carbondale and Wilkes-Barre. Pittston was a straggling village. The Butler colliery was in operation; but whoever left at this time, and perchance should return in 1896, would scarcely find a landmark in the flourishing and go-ahead city. We probably take the river road, pass Blanchard's, Courtright's, the Searles's, Starks, all noted families; then stop at Sperring's tavern to refresh the horses. Again under way, the old Hollenback mill is passed, and the big hill climbed, and in a short distance we are on the streets of Wilkes-Barre. We have been on the coach between three and four hours and gladly alight at the Phoenix Hotel, kept by that prince of landlords, P. McC. Gilchrist. Here was always a welcome for the traveler. If one wanted a good bed to sleep on, or good things to eat, here they were. Even the thirsty soul should slake its thirst with old rye or cognac, and Schnapps of the very best quality. How well I recall that wooden structure standing there on the banks of the Susquehanna, and from whose porches there was such an extended and beautiful view of Wyoming Valley. Here frequently congregated some of the ablest men of the town, my friend notices one now, whose fine appearance and address evidences no ordinary man. He is entertaining a coterie of congenial spirits. That is the popular and whole souled Henry M. Fuller, an able man and good lawyer, whose residence and office is just below the hotel. But we must go out and take a stroll about the town. A short distance on the river and we turn to go up Market street. Here on the corner is the Hollenback store, old fashioned, but chuck full of merchandise. Do you see that short, heavy set man coming down the street? That's George M. Hollenback, by far the wealthiest man of the town. On this very spot his ancestors traded with the Indians and laid the foundation for the immense wealth which his son has so wisely

managed. With it all he is good, universally respected, and one of the most affable of men. On either side of the street we notice little else than low wooden buildings. Now my friend's attention is arrested by a large, remarkable looking man who is walking down on the other side. There is a man whose big proportions are not confined to the physical development. His intellect is massive. It is George W. Woodward, one of Wilkes-Barre's oldest lawyers and now president judge of one of the interior districts. He is undoubtedly returning to his home, so cosily situated on the side of the hill below Kingston. That young man who is waving a salutation to me is his son Stanley. He must be home on a vacation from college where he stands among the first of his class. And here comes another fine looking gentleman, leisurely walking down towards his office, which we have just passed. This is the eloquent and aggressive Col. Hendrick B. Wright, one of the best of jury lawyers. He is paying a great deal of attention to politics and will no doubt be heard from in the national legislature. There, do you see coming towards us that small, black eyed man? It is William C. Gildersleeve, one of the successful merchants, notorious as a great abolitionist, and who, not a long time ago, was visited with attempted personal violence on that account. Here we are at the Public Square, and on which, directly facing Market street, is the old market house. Close by is the Academy. That large wooden building with the tall spire is the Methodist Church. Opposite, on the southerly side, stands the court house; a very ordinary structure you say for a rich county. On the easterly side is the stone house where the county records and offices are kept. Around this square are most of the shops and business places, and we will walk on the northerly side up as far as Main street and step into Steele's new brick hotel. There is sheriff George P. Steele, one of the most indefatigable and shrewdest of Luzerne's Democratic politicians. His amiability and kindness of heart are proverbial. Just above the hotel is the hardware store of Ziba Bennett, another of the rich merchants, one of the most reliable and estimable men of the town. There he stands in the door and that young man who is talking with him is his confidential clerk, Charles Parrieh. Over on the other corner is the residence of Lord Butler, one of the first

citizens of the place. Down about half way on the easterly side of the Square and we come to Maj. S. H. Puterbaugh's hotel. He is a very jolly and popular landlord. Below the Square on East Market street stands the jail. Such an institution is never an inviting place, and this one in particular we will give a wide berth. Do you see that three story brick on the south side of the Square? We notice it because such buildings are scarce. It is the residence of Joseph Slocum, one of the oldest and most respected residents. He was a boy when the Indians invaded the town and carried off his little sister Frances, about whom there is such a romantic history. We pass along and see just turning the corner down South Main an old man bent with the weight of ninety years. This is the old lawyer, Thomas Dwyer, whose opinions on questions of law are universally repeated by the attorneys. He carries us away back into the past. Born before the revolution, he recollects distinctly the birth of our Republican government. What a world of memories cluster about that old man. Who is that coming towards him and taking his hand with a friendly grasp? That is Senator William S. Ross, just coming up from his well cultivated fields but little more than a quarter of a mile below where he lives like a prince.

Court seems to be in session and we will step in. Not a very imposing room you say; nevertheless it has been the scene of many an intellectual contest that would have done honor to any court room on earth. Presiding there is that loved and eminent jurist, John N. Conyngham. Evidently there is an important case on, for sitting at one of the tables you see Harrison Wright, Warren J. Woodward and Andrew T. McClintock. At the other, Judge O. B. Collins, Lyman Hakes and Edmund L. Dana. You can scarcely get together a greater array of legal giants. Undoubtedly McClintock on the one side, and Judge Collins on the other, are there for the wise and conservative counsel. Now watch Hakes; he has made an objection and is urging it with all the argumentative ability of which he is so complete a master. The judge is evidently inclined to assent to his proposition. But wait, Harrison Wright is to reply, and if there is any best lawyer at this bar this is the man. You can see that he feels that he is right. Those black eyes peering out from under his gold glasses are flash-

ing fire as he falls away at the position of his antagonist and the seeming judicial acquiescence, until an array of facts and authorities are presented that are irresistible. Now you will see the action of a great judge. Never influenced by preconceived notions or by vehement language addressed, he calmly sees the error and is man enough to acknowledge it. However interesting, we cannot tarry here; but before leaving will take a peep into the bar office, where wit, hilarity and law very frequently hold high carnival. Sure enough we are lucky, for there sit among others Garrick M. Harding, Henry M. Hoyt and Byron Nicholson, a galaxy of brilliant young lawyers. Garrick, I call him that because everybody else does. He is named after that great lawyer, Garrick Mallory, and has set out to add fame to the reputation of his distinguished prototype. He is telling a story, at which he is a great adept. It must be a good one, for it has provoked a ghostly smile on the face of Nicholson, and Hoyt laughs immoderately. That oldish gentleman sitting back there is Volney P. Maxwell, one of our most reliable office lawyers. Not a muscle of his face moves, but if you should perchance see him on the street to-morrow, more than likely he would break out into a hearty laugh; and it would all be over the story to which he has just been listening. This would be a good place to stay, but time forbids. Out upon the street again the first man we meet is a gentleman whose long gray locks bespeak that he has for many years passed the meridian. That is the venerable and respected Charles Miner, the eloquent historian of Wyoming. His name will live so long as the valorous deeds of her noble men and women shall be read by the student of history. You ask who those two men are so earnestly engaged in conversation. The tall man, who has just taken a pinch of snuff, is Samuel Collings, editor of the Democratic paper, and one of the most incisive and able political writers of the State. They are evidently trying to settle some question of party politics, for the other gentleman is Andrew Beaumont, who has made a national reputation in Congress, and a man of undoubted integrity and ability. Dr. Miner comes along; a very able physician and withal an orator of the best type. Fortunately we shall be able to get a look at another celebrity. Watch that humped back man as he approaches. He lives about four

miles out, but is frequently seen on the streets of Wilkes-Barre. It is the Rev. Thomas P. Hunt, who has electrified audiences from one end of the country to the other, on the subject of temperance. They call him "Pappy" Hunt for short, and he can tell an anecdote equal to the best of them. John Butler, a descendant of the revolutionary patriots and one of our honored representative men, is crossing over on purpose to meet him. If we were near enough we could hear some first class joking. There are other noted people whom it would be a pleasure to point out—in fact, there, across the Square, are Judge Kidder, H. W. Nicholson and in another direction Revs. John Dorrance, Pearne and Nelson, all distinguished in their different callings—but the stage horn is blowing and we must haste to take our departure.

Thus ends these musings—they are suggestive of many and conflicting emotions—pleasure to look upon the faces of those who in the long ago were helping to manage and move the destinies of our adored country,—sorrow to think that of all the number herein mentioned, but three are left with us. Though gathered to their fathers, it is gratifying that there are still many left who delight to cherish and honor their memory.

E. Merrifield,

Scranton, Feb. 2, 1896.

#### A PIONEER PHYSICIAN.

One of the early practitioners of medicine in Wilkes-Barre was Dr. Mason Crary, whose biography has been given in a paper by Dr. F. C. Johnson on the Pioneer Physicians of Wyoming Valley, published in the last volume of the Transactions of the Historical Society and of the Luzerne County Medical Society.

The following additional matter has been received at the Record office:

Dr. Mason Crary first studied for the Presbyterian ministry, then decided on medicine.

His ancestor, Peter Crary, the first of the name in America, was one of the grantees of the patent of New London, Conn., granted April 23, 1663.

Dr. Crary was descended from the New England families of Gallup, Wheeler, Stanton, Lord, Denison, Mason, etc.

In 1806 he married Desire Beach, daughter of Nathan Beach, Esq., of Beach Grove, Salem Township, one of

the pioneers of Wilkes-Barre, he, with his father and family, coming with the Connecticut settlers in 1769, living near Fort Durkee previous to the Wyoming Massacre. Nathan Beach's mother, Desire Herrick Beach, has the distinction of being the first white woman to have crossed the Blue Mountains into this valley.

In 1807-08 Dr. Crary's father-in-law, Nathan Beach, and Charles Miner represented the county of Luzerne in the Assembly then sitting at Lancaster, Pa.

The children of Dr. Crary and Desire Beach were as follows:

Darwin, who studied medicine and settled in Hazleton.

Beach and Mason, who settled in Illinois.

Nathan Beach, who settled in Shick-shinny and was one of the incorporators of that borough.

Ellen, Susan and Hannah, unmarried.

About the molding of the pills by the small boy. We know that Dr. Crary had a device of his own invention, still in the possession of the family, which cut off and molded the proper amount without any contact with the hands to speak of. The pills were entirely vegetable, containing no calomel.

Dr. Longshore of Hazleton was not a nephew, although I believe there was a remote relationship by marriage with the Longshore family.

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The following letter, appearing in the *Susquehanna Democrat*, Wilkes-Barre, April 9, 1813, was addressed by Dr. Crary to Dr. Erastus Williams of Albany on the subject of a prevailing fever. It may interest medical men of to-day:

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Salem, Luzerne County Pa.,

April 6, 1813.

Dr. Dear Erastus Williams, Albany, N. Y.

Dear Sir,—Having had an opportunity of observing the prevailing disorders in the western part of the State of New York, and in many parts of Pennsylvania, I think proper to communicate to you my observations on the subject. The remote cause may be an uncommon state of the atmosphere; but the proximate cause of the disorder appears to be an unusual state of the blood of almost every person, which may predispose the system to inflammation in various parts,



but most commonly in the lungs, or parts exposed to the air. Many feel symptoms of the disorder that are not confined by it, and many are afflicted with inflamed swellings, which commonly discharge acrimonious blood, with very little pus. It appears to me, that the blood contains a less proportion of serum than in other seasons, and the crassamentum of a thick glutinous quality that stagnates in the extreme vessels and causes inflammations. The greatest number of cases appear to be nearly like Cullen's description of peripneumonia notha, and a blood letting is certainly proper when pneumonic symptoms are immediately considerable; but ought to be regulated with judgment. If the patient is too copiously bled extreme debility and putrid symptoms ensue. In some cases it appears like the cynanche maligna, or putrid sore throat; others are taken with wandering pains, extreme debility, cold extremities, and no evident symptoms of inflammation. In such cases stimulating and sweating may be proper. The disease requires strict attention, without strictly adhering to one systematic rule, but varying as the disorder changes its symptoms.

Emetics, cathartics, diuretics, tonics and antiseptics may be all proper to be given in a few days. Blisters are useful in most cases. If they expectorate freely, they commonly recover. My antiseptic family physic in pills has been found to prevent the disorder in all cases where they have been frequently taken, and many have been relieved by a single potion.

I have met with a few physicians, who have had almost universal success, men of judgment who have varied their practice according to the prevailing symptoms, not carrying any favorite principle to an extreme, nor reducing the patient as much as usual under the same symptoms.

Others, by beautiful theory, and extreme partiality for Dr. Ruth's copious blood letting, without the advantage of judgment or experience, have been unfortunate. Many others have studied physic, but their reading has been chiefly confined to Dr. Brown (of Edinburg), and him only, because he advocated the sthenic or stimulating system. Of this system they have become more partial by long experiencing the salutary effects of ardent spirits on their own constitutions. Many such have staggered to their patients and ordered boldly the patient to drink one quart of brandy during

the day, as a remedy for a burning fever, but death has commonly soon closed the scene, and frequently laid his wry hand on the doctor, for it has been most mortal with the intemperate. I am, Sir, your friend and Humble Servant,  
MASON CRARY.

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### GENEALOGICAL HISTORY OF LUZERNE AND LACKAWANNA COUNTIES.

After about two and one-half years in preparation the Genealogical and Family History of Wyoming and Lackawanna Valleys has made its appearance. It comprises two handsome volumes of about 600 quarto pages each and is the most elaborate contribution to local biography which we have. Fully 500 sketches of notable families or individuals appear in each volume. It is elaborately illustrated with portraits, many of them being steel engravings, though some are half tone reproductions of photographs. The steel plates are full page and are handsomely executed. The work is dedicated to the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society, the statement being made that without the aid of its librarian, library and members the work would not have been undertaken. The title page indicates that the work was prepared under the editorial supervision of Rev. Horace Edwin Hayden, M. A., librarian of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society, Honorable Alfred Hand, M. A., of the Scranton bench, and John W. Jordan, LL. D., the librarian of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania. Rev. Mr. Hayden desires it stated that although a great many of the articles bear his initials, they were not prepared by him, but that the initials indicate that the articles had his editorial supervision. It is also fair to say that this use of his initials does not make him responsible for the mere diction of the personnel portion of these narratives, his responsibility terminating with the approval of the genealogical matter. In the preparation of the work the publishers have observed the utmost care. If in instances a narrative is incomplete or faulty, the shortcoming is ascribable to the paucity of data furnished, many families being without exact records of their family line. In all cases the sketch has been submitted to the subject or his representatives for correction and upon him rests

the ultimate responsibility. No eulogies of the living are given.

The work is distinctly biographical, but Volume I opens with a page or two explanatory of the purpose of the history, including a portrait of Wyoming Monument. Then comes a sketch of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society, together with a portrait of its building and a picture of Forty Fort as it appeared in Pearce's Annals of Luzerne County. After this brief preliminary the authors have plunged at once into genealogy and biography, and the same is gone into with great care and as far as one can see the sketches are admirably prepared.

The publishers pay the following tribute to Mr. Hayden: "Of first interest and importance are the labors of Mr. Hayden, widely known for his long and active identification with some of the first historical and patriotic societies of the country, his unflagging industry in the pursuit of information drawn at first hand from court and church archives and family records, and that ample experience in their digestion for practical use, which has afforded him wide pre-eminence. His work has been performed with conscientious thoroughness and the first volume is in large degree his own, comprising the writing or laborious revision of a great mass of genealogical matter after the methodical arrangement which has ever characterized his efforts along genealogical lines. It must be especially noticed that Mr. Hayden has declined to receive any compensation from the publishers for his labors."

Volume I is devoted to Luzerne County biographies and Volume II is devoted to Lackawanna County. A few Luzerne County biographies, however, appear in Volume II, probably by way of overflow. The discriminating taste of Judge Hand is shown all through the book. The volume is issued by the Lewis Publishing Company of New York and Chicago, a firm that has been engaged in this kind of publishing for upwards of thirty years. A comparison shows that this is the equal of any of them, if not the superior.

The price of the work is \$18 for the two volumes.

The Cardiff Mail of July 17 states: Councillor J. R. James of Llandoverly has in his possession the original copy of the bishop's license dated 1740, appointing William Williams, Pantycelyn, the hymnist of Wales, to the curacy of Llanwrtyd

and Abergwessyn, at a salary of £10 per annum.

Rev. William Williams, the noted hymnologist, has a monumental church erected to his memory at Landoverly and a monument in the old Llanbrynmair Church yard has also been erected to his memory. One of his noted hymns found in hymnals of all denominations is "Guide me, oh, thou great Jehovah."

Trenton, N. J., July 16.—Judge Cross in the United States Court to-day sentenced Luigi Zembino, an Italian counterfeiter, to six years in State prison. Zembino was one of a number of counterfeiters operating in and about New York and Hoboken. The spurious money was made in Italy and brought over here by Zembino and disposed of.

### THE OLD ACADEMY.

The following verses on the Old Academy, a noted institution of learning, that stood on the Public Square, nearly a century ago, were written by Samuel H. Lynch, and were published in the Leader about ten years ago, and are herewith reprinted as a contribution to the early history of the city:

"As down the stream of time I swiftly go,  
Oft do I find me in an eddy's flow,  
Which bears me back along youth's  
sunny shore,  
And makes the stream seem swifter than  
before."

Once on a time in Eighteen-thirty-two  
When joys were plenty and when cares  
were few,

When Hope's bright pinions swept all  
clouds away,  
And life to me was one unclouded day,  
I found myself, a youth both small and  
spare,

Seated in school upon the Public Square.  
How clear fond mem'ry brings the scene  
to view,

The desks, the scholars, and the master,  
too,

Seated on high upon his splint-backed  
chair  
Behind his desk, he heard the classes  
there.

Sometimes a culprit was compelled to  
stand  
Close to his majesty, hold out his hand  
To meet his doom, and on his palm to  
bear

That punishment e'en mercy could not  
spare.

But oft the sentence would the rather be,  
"Go to, your seat and learn your 'jogra-  
phy.'"

He ruled by love, made every duty plain,  
Was kind to all, his name was "Chamber-  
lain."

The ten plate stove with oven large and  
wide

Extending through the stove from side to  
 side,  
 As well adapted for a roast of pork  
 As thawing inkstands that were made of  
 cork,  
 Which, when they burst, as they would  
 often do,  
 Would make a most delicious, fragrant  
 stew;  
 Not quite so fragrant as the new mown  
 hay,  
 But much more pungent on a winter's  
 day.  
 The very books in use remembered well:  
 From "Webster's Spelling Book" we  
 learned to spell,  
 And e'en to read, for there were fables,  
 too,  
 Which to our mental vision always true,  
 Had each a moral, and a picture crude  
 To illustrate the truth in ev'ry attitude.  
 Then "Murray," with the "English Read-  
 er" came,  
 Goldsmith and Blair and other men of  
 fame  
 Here reproduced in purest English prose  
 And poetry, to test the skill of those  
 Who, when in parsing would the lines  
 transpose  
 To find the verb most active of the three,  
 Or passive, neuter, as the case might be.  
 The parts of speech, the nouns and pro-  
 nouns, lest  
 They might not always stand the final  
 test  
 The application of Old Murray's rule,  
 And not agree, in that distinguished  
 school  
 In number, person, as he says they must,  
 We boys agreed the study dry as dust,  
 Within those ancient walls imparting  
 knowledge  
 From A. B. C to fitting boys for college.  
 No pens of steel were known, or then in  
 use,  
 But simply quills from out some farmer's  
 goose,  
 Which, cut and fashioned by the master's  
 skill,  
 Did all the writing for both "Jack and  
 Jill"  
 From copies set to guide the pupil's hand  
 Long ere we heard or knew of "Master  
 Rand."  
 And I remember how intensely then  
 We bowed ourselves and struggled with  
 that pen,  
 With tongue protruding and each pupil's  
 face  
 Writhing in concert with a broad grimace,  
 As if the writer using pen and ink  
 To follow copy would the moral drink,  
 And ne'er forget, believing every word  
 "The pen is mightier, mightier than the  
 sword."  
 Thus did our teachers sentiments instill,  
 Or try to, through the medium of that  
 quill,  
 And we had "Daboll" for our mathe-  
 matics  
 And "Blake's Philosophy" for Hydrosta-  
 tics:  
 The former taught us figures never lie,  
 As we would add, subtract, and multiply;  
 The latter, conversational the while,

Gave us our "physics" in a pleasing  
 style.  
 And we had "Woodbridge" then, with  
 "Atlas," too,  
 Descriptive of the earth, our interest  
 grew  
 As this we studied, for it gave us all  
 At that time known of this terrestrial  
 ball.  
 And then for History we studied "Hale,"  
 That is the history within the pale  
 Of our United States. For ancient lore  
 And higher branches, we must go next  
 door.  
 And climb for fame up second story stairs  
 Where we all thought the pupils put on  
 airs,  
 But when in course of time we got there,  
 too,  
 We wondered how we ever thought it  
 true.  
 The "Upper School," as it was called  
 those days,  
 Was somewhat better in its means and  
 ways,  
 For there the boys and girls were older,  
 and the floor  
 Extended to the rostrum from the door.  
 The desks along each window lighted side,  
 Leaving the centre quite unoccupied,  
 Save for the old wood stoves, in number,  
 two,  
 Which in the winter, fed with wood  
 which grew  
 On the surrounding hills, gave grateful  
 heat  
 Diffusing comfort to the farthest seat.  
 But what with Greek, and Latin, and re-  
 nown  
 The school considered best in this old  
 town  
 Was occupied with Females on the right,  
 And Males upon the left, so it was quite  
 A trial of our courage, when the day came  
 round  
 That all the orators by law were bound  
 To mount the stage and make their bow,  
 And "speak a piece" the best that they  
 knew how.  
 Facing the school, and worst of all, the  
 girls  
 With eyes of black or blue, entrancing  
 curls,  
 All staring at you, and your blushing  
 face  
 And trembling limbs to add to your dis-  
 grace,  
 And voice so weak, and memory wander-  
 ing far  
 As you proclaimed "My voice is still for  
 war."  
 Or "My name is Norval, on the Gramplan  
 Hills  
 My father feeds his flocks," while the cold  
 chills  
 Are running down your spine enough to  
 freeze  
 Your blood, and your weak knees  
 Are knocking 'gainst each other  
 Until you really do not know the one  
 from tother,  
 And growing desperate with shame and  
 rage,  
 You scrape your foot and stumble from  
 the stage.

On Saturday another trial came,  
 To read a composition weak and lame;  
 'Twas easy work to write a lot of stuff  
 Reflecting on the master, who was rough  
 At times, and we boys didn't like him,  
 And this was all the way we had to strike  
 him.  
 On one occasion, the boys were well  
 aware  
 That one among us had composed with  
 care  
 A composition, which when it was read,  
 Would bring down vengeance on his guilty  
 head,  
 But conning the result, in fear and doubt  
 When time was called, his courage all  
 oozed out.  
 "I'm not prepared," he said, with guilty  
 look,  
 And hid his manuscript within his book.  
 But expectation was on tip toe now,  
 And disappointed of a coming row,  
 The boys proclaimed his falsehood to the  
 school  
 And our poor author looked e'en like a  
 fool.  
 No mercy did they show, no not a bit.  
 "We know he has a composition writ,  
 "For we have seen it with our very eyes,  
 "And when he says he hasn't then he  
 lies."  
 The master bade him read it, then and  
 there,  
 But "Charley," with a wild and vacant  
 stare,  
 Sat silent as a victim of despair.  
 "Will you obey me, sir?" the master  
 cries,  
 And from his old armchair we see him  
 rise  
 While anger to subdue he vainly tries,  
 And rushing down with eager, hasty  
 stride,  
 He seized the poker which lay just beside  
 The ten plate stove, 'twas long and stout,  
 A blow from that would lay the culprit  
 out.  
 And springing up upon the bench above,  
 He looked the picture of avenging Jove,  
 When raising high the weapon o'er his  
 head  
 As though determined he would strike him  
 dead.  
 The school transfixed with terror turned  
 In sawing off the steeple posts at night,  
 A deed that was too evil in the light,  
 And pulled it down to let the people know  
 How far malicious mischief then could go.  
 What pleasure they could find 'twas hard  
 to see,  
 Save vent their spite on the Academy.  
 Now in our school days, holidays were  
 rare,  
 So few, that to our minds 'twas hardly  
 fair.  
 But half a day on Saturday each week  
 Whether we studied A, B, C, or Greek,  
 "Old Michael" kept us up to time quite,  
 well,  
 At nine o'clock and two he rang the bell  
 On the Old Church that stood across the  
 way,  
 And made us scurry when we were at  
 play.

We might be playing mumblypeg or ball,  
 He had no sympathy with us at all,  
 And so we ran for school with hardly  
 breath  
 To cry out "Give me Liberty or Give me  
 Death!"  
 To sit in school upon a summer day  
 And watch the flies above our heads at  
 play,  
 Darting athwart a sunbeam back and  
 forth,  
 Playing at tag for all that they were  
 worth,  
 As if to tantalize our being there  
 And sitting still, while they were free as  
 air  
 Would cause what little minds we young-  
 sters had  
 To wander o'er the meadows, flower clad,  
 And listen to the birds, the cheerful clink  
 Of one we always loved, the Bobolink,  
 And see him raise in varied colored coat  
 From out the grass, and in the air to  
 float,  
 Then settle down upon some slender reed  
 And swing himself, was liberty indeed.  
 But who in summer, when the air was  
 hot,  
 Does like the school house, or does like  
 it not?  
 But loves sweet liberty in which to roam  
 Along the river margin near his home,  
 And listen to the birds in sweetest song,  
 And have some boon companion go along  
 To chase the rabbits, or to fight the bees,  
 To steal a boat and sail on inland seas,  
 Mayhew to fish or else a swimming go,  
 That wouldn't do it I should like to know.  
 So playing "hookey" often was our will,  
 Though knowing well the penalty, yet still  
 When weighed and balanced with fun that  
 led it,  
 We always found a margin to our credit.  
 The punishment ne'er thought of while  
 we roam,  
 But the reminder came when we got  
 home,  
 And then again, when we got back to  
 school,  
 So twice we got a licking as a rule,  
 Yet notwithstanding all, we still would  
 do it  
 Time and again, though well we knew  
 we'd rue it.  
 Some from this school went forth to  
 carve a name  
 High on the Temple of their Country's  
 fame:  
 Still others, ere they left to enter life,  
 Had carved their name with an old "Bar-  
 low knife"  
 Upon the desk or bench, without a  
 thought or care  
 Of youthful folly who had placed it there,  
 As others, too, we must not overlook  
 Inscribed their name in some old dog-  
 eared book,  
 Leaving a guide-board on the title page  
 To point a moral for the coming age,  
 In this sententious warning, terse and  
 brief,  
 Inscribed in crabbed hand on the fly-leaf:  
 "Steal not this book, my honest friend,  
 "For fear the 'gallus' be your end,  
 "And if my name you wish to see-



'Look at page sixty-three."  
 Then closed the book and left it to its  
 fate,  
 Shut out from sight and mem'ry from that  
 date.  
 Like some old friend of whom I set great  
 store,  
 Returned to greet me from a foreign  
 shore,  
 So does the past come back; again I see  
 The Public Square as then it used to be,  
 With Church and Court House and Acad-  
 emy;  
 The market house with rows of hooks and  
 stall,  
 away  
 And hid their eyes upon that fearful fray  
 Until they hear a voice as thunder-like  
 Cry out, quite tragic, "Strike, Silvester,  
 strike!"  
 This brought the house down, and the  
 master, too,  
 And our respect for "Charley" quickly  
 grew  
 As we acknowledged he had won the day.  
 Though after school the master bade him  
 stay.  
 The ways of boys and girls in school to-  
 gether,  
 While Human Nature, just the same as  
 ever,  
 Revealed itself in many curious ways,  
 One of which was that in those halcyon  
 days  
 A Postoffice, which, as we now recall,  
 Was simply carried on within the wall  
 Of the old Meeting House across the way  
 By working hard when they were out at  
 play  
 In digging out a stone, thus leaving  
 space  
 For notes and letters—'twas a secret  
 place  
 Known to but few, but that they knew it  
 well,  
 Both boys and girls, it was not hard to  
 tell  
 And many a love note, not left long alone,  
 Was thus conveyed from out that wall of  
 stone.  
 The boys were full of mischief then, as  
 now,  
 And many a trick they played, and many  
 a row.  
 Some teachers were so heartily disliked  
 That had they been a cannon, they'd  
 been spiked,  
 But being only made of common clay,  
 The boys devised to annoy them every  
 way  
 That deviltry suggested, one of which  
 To hide the ruler or to burn the switch.  
 Encouraged by success, they farther went  
 And to blockade the door much time was  
 spent  
 To keep him out, but this was not enough,  
 They filled the oven of the stove with  
 snuff,  
 Which, when the fires were lighted, drove  
 us out  
 And put the whole school in a noisy rout.  
 Again they filled the stove pipe up with  
 wood,  
 And then upon the Public Square they  
 stood

To see the ending of their reckless joke  
 And thus their "alma mater" end in  
 smoke.  
 But while they waited, and all stood aloof,  
 One, "Daniel Collings," mounted on the  
 roof,  
 While others pased up water in their  
 pails,  
 And single handed, he the fire assails,  
 And put it out, else that had been the last  
 Of the old school, and memories of the  
 past  
 All that was left of this old house of  
 fame;  
 Once "Court House," "Jail," "Academy"  
 by name.  
 Again did mischief, which they thought  
 was fun,  
 Assert itself until the deed was done,  
 The old Town Pump, its handle, spout  
 and all,  
 And never can forget the taste or smell,  
 Of the foul water from that ancient well.  
 The school is gone from off the Public  
 Square,  
 And of the boys and girls once gathered  
 there,  
 How few are left to reminisce with me  
 The glories of the old Academy.

#### THE TEACHERS FROM 1830.

First Noah Webster's son began his rule,  
 Then "Chamberlin" succeeded to the  
 school.  
 The next in order to assume the part  
 Was one, the father of Professor Hart,  
 The next that I remember, too anon,  
 Was one who ruled by might, his name,  
 St. John;  
 And many will remember one e'en now,  
 That faithful teacher, Jeremiah Dow.  
 Within the higher school, imparting  
 knowledge,  
 Was, Dr. Orton, fitting boys for sollege;  
 And Daniel Ullman, whom I often saw,  
 Was afterwards distinguished in the law.  
 Then followed Stewers, Dickinson went  
 past,  
 Then Dana, who not least, at least was  
 last.  
 For my own pleasure, in this way I've  
 tried  
 To see the Old Academy diversified,  
 And hope the others, as I have expected,  
 Be also pleased to see it resurrected.  
 \*The late Judge Waller of Honesdale,  
 Pa.

#### HISTORICAL SOCIETY MEETING.

[Daily Record, Feb. 12, 1907.]

The annual meeting of the Wyoming  
 Historical and Geological Society was  
 held last evening. Rev. Dr. Jones, vice  
 president, presiding and offering prayer.

The annual election of officers re-  
 sulted as follows:

President—Major Irving A. Stearns.

Vice presidents—Rev. Henry L.  
 Jones, Dr. Lewis H. Taylor, \*Dr. Levi  
 I. Shoemaker, \*Dorrance Reynolds.

Corresponding secretary and librarian—Rev. Horace M. Hayden.

Recording secretary—Sidney R. Miner.

Treasurer—\*Charles W. Bixby.

Trustees—A. F. Derr, Edward Welles, Richard Sharpe, H. H. Ashley, \*Andrew Hunlock.

Curator of archaeology—Christopher Wren.

Curator of numismatics—Rev. H. E. Hayden.

Curator of minerology—William R. Ricketts.

Curator of paleontology—Joshua L. Welter.

Curator of paleobotany—William Griffith.

Historiographer—\*Dr. F. C. Johnson.

The \* indicates new officers.

Messrs. George S. Bennett and H. H. Ashley were appointed a committee to prepare a minute on the death of S. L. Brown.

Frank Sturdevant Stone of Philadelphia and Miss Ernestine Kachlin, assistant librarians, were elected to membership, and Mrs. Sarah Covell (Maffet) Stevens to life membership.

The treasurer, Dr. F. C. Johnson, reported dues collected \$1,195; received from county commissioners, \$200; from interest on investments, \$1,150; life memberships, \$400.

Expenditures: Salaries, \$1,523; books, \$100; telephone, \$30; shelves, \$25; printing, \$260; cataloging, \$390; postage, \$26; binding, \$75; stationery, \$46; insurance, \$50; interest \$50.

Rev. H. E. Hayden submitted his report as librarian and corresponding secretary as follows:

Mr. President:

I have the honor of presenting to you the forty-ninth annual report of this society for the year 1906.

During that period the work of the society has steadily grown in all directions. Its prosperity is manifest, but this growth begins to outstrip the means in hand to systemize and utilize it.

During the year from Jan. 1, 1906, to Jan. 1, 1907, seven meetings were held in the rooms for purposes connected with our work. At the meeting of Jan. 12, 1906, I. W. Ingham of Sugar Run, Pa., read an interesting paper on "Olden times in Bradford County, Pennsylvania," which we will publish in the next annual volume. On Feb. 21 a meeting of the trustees was held to postpone the annual meeting to March 9, owing to the illness of our president, Judge Stanley Woodward. At the meeting of March 9 the postponed annual meeting of the society, the annual reports were made, the annual elec-

tion of officers took place, and resolutions of sympathy with our dying president were passed. The trustees were called together again on March 30 to take action relative to the death of our president, the last of our founders, who died on March 25, 1906.

In April a large meeting was held in the rooms under the auspices of the society for the superintendents, inspectors and foremen of the Lehigh Valley Coal Co. mines, with an attendance of 100, when J. Bennett Smith gave an instructive address on "Coal lands and mining."

#### NEW PRESIDENT ELECTED.

The October meeting, held on the 26th of that month, adopted the resolutions passed by the trustees in the spring in memory of our late president, Judge Woodward, and elected Maj. Irving Ariel Stearns to fill the vacant presidency, and Dorrance Reynolds, Esq., to be fourth vice president in the place of Rev. Francis Hodge, D. D., deceased. At this meeting Dr. Frederick Corss read a paper on "The Ashley-Wren glacier rock of Plymouth Mountain," a fine piece of which rock was on exhibition. We expect to place in front of the building in the spring a large block of this stone three feet square. This paper will also appear in the annual volume.

The quarterly meeting was held on Dec. 7, when, after the election of members and other routine work, the meeting was adjourned and an illustrated address by E. B. Wilson of the Scranton Correspondence School on "The drainage of coal mines in Great Britain and Mexico" was listened to by fully 100 inspectors, superintendents and foremen of the Lehigh Valley Coal Co. mines. You will notice that two such meetings were held this past year in the rooms under the direction of the society for lectures to those interested in the mining of coal and other geological subjects. To these the public was invited. This was the third lecture of this kind in fifteen months. Others are projected for the present year. E. B. Wilson generously honored us with his stereoptican lecture in place of H. H. Stock, who was prevented from being present by illness, and who will deliver his lecture on coal mining in April.

#### LACK OF HISTORICAL PAPERS.

I call your attention, Mr. President, to the fact that at the various regular meetings of this society just reported, only two were held to listen to addresses or papers on the subjects which this society represents. It is largely on historical and geo-

logical papers read before us that the publishing committee must depend for the issue of our annual volume. This, taken with a statement that the publishing committee did not issue a volume of proceedings in the past year, is a marked indication of the fact that this society is growing beyond its means. That the financial condition and the clerical force of the society are not adequate to its proper work as a public institution.

It is very difficult, without seeing it, to appreciate the actual work of this society, simply in its library, open as it is, to the public every day in the week from 10 a. m. to 5 and 6 p. m. The splendid Osterhout Free Library, with 38,000 books, has a staff of nine persons, skilled workers, all fully occupied. The Historical Society, with nearly 18,000 volumes in its library, 45,000 specimens in its cabinets, and 6,000 visitors annually, has a working staff of two persons only, all fully occupied, viz., the librarian and the assistant librarian.

#### GREAT VOLUME OF WORK.

The work of the librarian alone, if properly attended to, is sufficient to keep that officer constantly busy throughout the day. His additional work as corresponding secretary is equally extensive. His correspondence could be easily and most profitably doubled to the great enrichment of the library by soliciting gifts and exchanges of books as is done in most successful libraries, but the duties of the two offices, filled, as they are, by one person, must be greatly circumscribed, especially when other offices, namely, historiographer, editor and general curator also demand his time, and thus the progress of the society is also hindered.

Much relief was given to the corresponding secretary and librarian during the past two years by the employment of a trained cataloger, whose salary was met largely by special gifts from members of the society. For a period of twenty-two months, from September, 1904, to February, 1906, Miss Clare W. Bragg, a graduate of the Pratt Library School, filled successfully that position, resigning in January, 1906, only to accept a call to a larger field as chief cataloger of the Worcester, Mass., Free Library. Miss Susan C. Foot, another Pratt graduate, was then engaged for the remaining six months of Miss Bragg's time, whose work was equally as well and faithfully done, was necessarily suspended by the exhaustion of the funds given for that purpose, on July 31, 1906. Indeed, the donations of the members of the society fell short of the

adequate cost by \$400, which was necessarily taken from the current funds of the society.

The work of these catalogers covers the accession of 10,000 books and 1,000 pamphlets, and making a card catalog of the entire historical and geological library, excepting the United States public depository books of 5,000 volumes. The accessioning of the library, requiring the recording of each volume singly by name, author, size, date and origin, covers the basis of our insurance valuation, and in case of fire becomes the voucher for any loss to the library.

#### RAPID GROWTH OF LIBRARY.

This is a work that must be continuous, as the library grows by annual additions of 1,000 or more books and pamphlets. During the past six months this accessioning has fallen on the librarian in addition to his other duties, because the income of the society is not sufficient to cover the engagement of a skilled cataloger for the purpose, it being trained port that he has received during the past the librarian may be obtained by the re-year 2,000 volumes and pamphlets, of service.

Some idea of this work thus laid on which 1,300 are additions to the library; he has himself accessioned during the past six months 700 volumes; he has received during the year ending to-day 562 letters and communications; he has written 470 letters, mailed 750 notices of meetings, 500 bills for dues, expressed 100 packages for books, and in the enforced absence of the treasurer seeking restoration to health, he has called on 100 members to collect their dues.

#### ENDOWMENT NEEDED.

This brings us to the question of finance. The invested funds of the society now amount to \$35,000, of which 23,000 are in bonds at 5 per cent., and \$2,000 in mortgages at 6 per cent. The annual income of the society from its endowment and its membership is \$2,300, including the \$200 annually given by the county commissioners, as per act of legislature, while the growing demands of the society cannot be properly and fully met by less than \$4,000 annually. The society needs at this time a publication fund of \$10,000, the interest of which will secure the members an annual volume of proceedings; \$10,000 for a catalog fund, which will secure the employment of a card cataloger, and a binding fund of \$5,000, to secure the binding of books of which we have had less than twenty-five bound in five

years. We have 500 volumes awaiting the binder! These funds will leave us membership dues sufficient to secure the presentation to the society of two or more historical papers annually. The librarian has himself, with the approval of the trustees, projected a fund, to be called, "The geological lecture fund," to be secured without the aid of any member of the society, which, when it reaches \$1,000, will enable us to secure an annual lecture from some scientific source on some geological subject pertaining to our section. This fund is now nearly \$300, invested, with the balance guaranteed. Some day we may have similar funds to assure us of historical papers worthy of being printed.

I would remind you that when the centennial of Wilkes-Barre took definite form in 1906, an historical committee of seven was appointed from the members of the society, whose duty was to secure a speaker for the centennial. That committee, of which the librarian was chairman, induced our honored member and congressman, Henry W. Palmer, to fill that important part of the program. His address at the opening of the centennial, May 10, 1906, is well remembered. Following in the wake of this centennial movement, this society, at its last annual meeting, determined to celebrate the centennial of the experiment by Judge Fell of burning Wyoming anthracite coal as a domestic fuel and the semi-centennial of the founding of this society, which falls on Tuesday, Feb. 8, 1908. This society appointed as a committee to arrange for this event, the president of the society, the trustees, the treasurer, and the corresponding and financial secretaries, a committee of nine.

#### CENTENNIAL URGED.

Mr. President and members of the society, what better or more appropriate time can come to us for adding \$25,000 to our endowment, making it \$50,000, than the fiftieth anniversary of this society and the 100th anniversary of Judge Fell's experiment? This one last fact is the main purpose for which this society is organized and now exists. The first minutes of the society show that it was organized on Feb. 11, 1858, "to celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of the first successful experiment of burning anthracite coal in an open grate in Wyoming by Judge Jesse Fell." It is proper, therefore, that this society should promptly take steps to make the celebration of the centennial of this event a successful fact,

#### STATE APPROPRIATION.

When the present legislature of Pennsylvania assembled in January, I sent, with the approval of our president and trustees, to our senator and representatives, both members of this society, an appeal for State aid, in the shape of an appropriation of \$20,000 for the maintenance of this society for the future. The State has thus in former years most liberally aided all the similar societies in Philadelphia. In a letter dated Jan. 27, 1907, addressed to the corresponding secretary, regretting his absence in California, our president says: 'I note that a committee was appointed by the society at the last annual meeting to take up the question of celebrating a semi-centennial on Feb. 11, 1908. I certainly trust that they have taken hold of this matter in earnest and will make the anniversary the success that the society deserves. I have realized that in order to place the society on a proper footing and to insure its future success, quite a large amount of money will be required. While personally I am willing to do everything in my power to accomplish this object, I feel that it is not only incumbent upon you and me to work for that end, but for every officer of the society, and every member of the board of trustees to use every effort in their power to accomplish the same. Irving A. Stearns.'

#### MEMBERSHIPS.

During the past year we have lost a number of our valued members by death, viz: Our honored president, Hon. Stanley Woodward; our trustee, Samuel L. Brown; two life members, Col. Elisha A. Hancock and Lieut. Joseph Wright Graeme, U. S. N., and two resident members, Robert Baur and Albert H. Kipp.

The last annual report showed a membership in the society of 332, viz: Life members, 129; resident members, 203. The life membership list has been augmented by sixteen names, of these six were transferred from the resident list, six were placed there by the trustees, namely our four-founders, Capt. James P. Dennis, Hon. Henry M. Hoyt, Col. John B. Conyngham and Hon. Stanley Woodward, all deceased, and our two benefactors, Gen. William Sterling Ross and Isaac S. Osterhout. Four others have been added as new members. The present life membership list, including five subscriptions due at the close of the present year, numbers 140.



The number of resident members living is .....	208
Added by election .....	8
	<hr/> 216
Loss by resignation .....	3
Loss by removal .....	3
Loss by deaths .....	6
Transferred to life list .....	6 12
	<hr/> 198
Life members, paid in full .....	141
	<hr/> 339

#### TABLETS PLACED.

One year ago the trustees invited Mrs. John C. Phelps and George S. Bennett to erect on the front of the building under the window a tablet to the memory of Francis Slocum the "lost sister of Wyoming." The trustees reserved the place at the front door opposite the Butler tablet for a military hero. The Slocum tablet, a beautiful piece of art made by Paul Tabaret & Co. of New York City, was placed on the wall during the summer.

The trustees again in October, 1906, invited the Dorrance family to erect a tablet on the front of the building opposite the Butler tablet to the memory of Lieut. Col. George Dorrance, who commanded the right wing under Col. Nathan Dennison of the American forces at Wyoming, July 3, 1878, was wounded and captured, and the next day slain by the Indians. This invitation has been promptly accepted by his great grandson, Benjamin Dorrance of Dorranceton and the tablet will soon be completed and placed.

#### ADDITIONS TO EXHIBITS.

The art gallery of the society had been enriched by the addition of a large sepia drawing of the town of Wilkes-Barre in 1839 by G. W. Leach, Jr., which had been bought by the trustees and especial by a fine old oil portrait of Nathan Beach, esquire, one of the early settlers of Wyoming, a Wyoming Revolutionary soldier and one of the largest property holders in the valley. This was presented by his great granddaughter, Mrs. William Murray Alexander.

Some interesting additions have been made to the cabinets, among them fourteen domestic pieces, such as an old iron griddle and an old Dutch oven with cover, scales, candle sticks, snuffers drinking cup, etc., belonging to Lieut. Elisha Blackman, one of the survivors of the massacre, presented by Hon. H. B. Plumb, his descendant. Among the additions are also a barong or steel sword used by

the Morros of the Philippines, a large and fine linen napkin from the Cristobal Colon, one of the Spanish ships destroyed at Santiago. It is marked with the monogram of the ship. Also four pieces of Abyssinian manufacture, a fine steel sword and sheath, a rhinoceros horn drinking cup and two iron lances from the Dongilas tribe of Africans, over 6,000. This includes children and adults. Fully 10 per cent. of these came here for study from the valley and all parts of the northeastern section of the State. Frequently entire classes, sometimes schools, from Wyoming, Forty Fort, Duryea, etc., come for an afternoon. The trustees have recommended setting apart Friday and Saturday every week as children's day, closing the museum to children on the other days of the week.

This would only require an attendant in the ethnological room all day for these two days. In the spring, when the industrial schools are dismissed, the crowd is not so great, but some Saturdays we have from 100 to 250 children. Sometimes on the other days the number is so great as to require the librarian and assistant to drop their work to care for the children.

The curators of geology and paleontology report progress and the curator of orthonology reports about fifty additions to our cabinets. He also reports that the Hellman collection of 300 or 400 pieces deposited by the widow of Dr. Hellman of Pittston, under certain conditions, will be returned to Mrs. Helman in March or April, owing to a complication in the conditions of deposit. All the departments of the society are active and progressing as far as the limited means will allow. Vol. X of our proceedings will be issued in 1907 if our funds will permit.

The various historical societies of the State, some thirty in number, have formed themselves into a society, called, "The Pennsylvania Federation of Historical Societies," with Dr. John W. Jordan, LL.D., as president. Its purpose being to stimulate the work throughout the State of all associations organized for the preservation of our State and local history.

The federation and the Act of Assembly, authorizing an appropriation by the commissioners of each county of a sum not exceeding \$300 annually to the oldest historical society in that county, under careful restrictions, have resulted in developing a greater interest in historical research. A number of such societies which had no recognized existence beyond their county limits, have shown real, aggressive life. The Tioga County Historical Society, the Schuylkill County Historical Society,

the Lancaster, Lebanon, Dauphin, York and Lehigh societies, have begun the issue of their literature in annual reports, pamphlets, etc., the surest sign of life. The Wyoming Historical and Geological Society is represented in the federation and your librarian has twice had the honor of being elected vice president.

I have now to beg that you will take some immediate action relating to active preparation for our centennial and the needed increase in our endowment fund.

#### JESSE FELL'S GRATE.

The paper prepared and read by Rev. Horace E. Hayden, the librarian of the association, will appear in full in to-morrow's issue of the Record. In this paper Mr. Hayden describes in full the claims for the six different grates which all claim to be the original grate used by Judge Jesse Fell when he first burned coal in an open grate.

The first of these was the grate known as "the hickory grate." The second is known as "the marble grate," the third as "the Jesse Fell grate," the fourth as "the Josiah Lewis grate," the fifth as "the Kiernan or Eick grate," and sixth, "the present Fell House grate."

In his paper Mr. Hayden declares that the only well authenticated grate belonging to Judge Fell is now in the possession of the Historical Society and is the one known as the "Kiernan or Eick grate."

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#### THE OLD FELL GRATE.

"Where is the grate on which Jesse Fell made his successful experiment of burning anthracite coal?" was the topic of an entertaining paper by Rev. H. E. Hayden at the Historical Society meeting on Monday evening. It was as follows:

This question is very pertinent coming from the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society, not only because it relates to an historical fact, but also because it touches the "raison d'être" of this society, which was organized and is perpetuated to commemorate the successful experiment of Judge Jesse Fell of burning Wyoming anthracite coal in a domestic grate,—an event which occurred just forty-nine years ago to-day.

#### FIRST MEETING OF SOCIETY.

The minutes of the first meeting of this society on record were copied into

the minute book from the Record of the Times of July 17, 1838, the late William Penn Miner being the editor of the paper and the secretary of the society.

"A number of our citizens assembled on Thursday afternoon (Feb. 11, 1858), at 3 o'clock in the tavern at the corner of Washington and Northampton streets to commemorate the first successful experiment of burning our anthracite coal in an open grate. The meeting was held in the same old room, with the same grate glowing with a bright anthracite fire, in the same old fireplace used by Judge Fell in his experiment." Capt. J. P. Dennis, grandson of Judge Jesse Fell, was elected chairman of this meeting, and William Penn Miner, secretary, retaining the office for two years.

HON. STANLEY WOODWARD'S  
ACCOUNT.

In Vol. IV of the proceedings and collections of this society, Hon. Stanley Woodward, in 1892, thus narrates the circumstances of the organization of the society:

"By a coincidence which may be regarded as noteworthy, on the 11th day of February, 1858, exactly fifty years after Judge Fell's successful experiment, four men were riding together in a carriage on a road leading to this city. One of them, a grandson of Jesse Fell, had that day by accident taken up a well known copy of the Masonic Book, now in the Historical Society, in which Fell recorded the result of his experiment, and examined its contents. Being interrupted, he had put the book in his pocket, and while driving produced it and called attention to the entry.

"While this was being examined it suddenly occurred to one man of the party that it was the exact fiftieth anniversary day of the event. It was at once resolved that something should be done to commemorate the occasion. A meeting of a number of the prominent gentlemen of the town was called for that evening at the old Fell Tavern. An old grate was procured, said to have been the original one, but for this I do not vouch, and set up in the ancient fireplace. A fire was built and around it gathered a number of young antiquarians, all inspired with the thought that they were assembled in the very room and about the very hearthstone where the anthracite coal had been first burned as fuel."

I will add that the four young men referred to were James Plater Dennis, Henry Martyn Hoyt, John Butler Conyngham and Stanley Woodward, the founders of this society.

In this statement you will notice the words of your late president Woodward that "an old grate was procured, said to have been the original one, but for this I do not vouch." These words he repeated to me with emphasis several years ago, and again during 1905.

#### FELL LEFT THREE GRATES.

The secretary of the first meeting thus reported, Feb. 11, 1858, as you recall, was William Penn Miner, Esq., of Miner's Mills, late founder and for many years the eminent editor of the Wilkes-Barre Record. In an editorial noticing this meeting he makes this comment:

"Anthracite had been used by blacksmiths long before 1808, but the coal was so hard it was thought impossible to make it burn in a grate without artificial draft." He adds in one sentence, which expresses the real history of many great discoveries: "Jesse Fell tried the experiment and succeeded." He continues: "The identical grate has been procured, but unfortunately for historical accuracy three grates were left by Jesse Fell, each claiming by the owner to be the grate used in the experiment.

"The one used on the 11th seemed to be well identified and is certainly a grate left by Judge Fell. Two bottom bars were burned out and renewed. It is about the size of the grates used now (1858), but with bars very inconveniently arranged for cleaning out the ashes.

"As we came to town we met Mr. Josiah Lewis with a smaller grate, looking like old times, which was claimed as the Simon pure (that is the original Jesse Fell grate), the lower bar having been at one time very low and afterwards raised a few inches, as if to admit a more thorough draft. But this might have been altered for some other reason and is no proof without corroboration that it was used in the first experiment. It is not of much consequence, however, if both grates belonged to Jesse Fell at the time of the experiment."

#### FOUR RIVAL CLAIMANTS.

It will be noticed that both of these writers refer to the grate used in 1858, as the one in which Judge Fell made his experiment of burning anthracite

coal. Mr. Miner refers also to a second grate in the hand of Josiah Lewis, claimed to be the initial grate. He also states that still a third grate has also claimed this honor. This is the point of the question in the beginning of this paper, "Where is the experimental grate of Judge Fell?" Grates made subsequent to the experiment have no real historic value. This is evidenced by the various claims of those who insist that the original grate in which he first burned coal is still extant. Two such claims have been made with some pretense to proof. Mr. Miner refers to two, the one used in 1858 by the founders of the society, and the one owned by Josiah Lewis. During the centennial of Wilkes-Barre, 1906, two more were distinctly claimed, one in the possession of William McKenna of Exeter Lane, Wilkes-Barre, and the one now in place in the old Fell Tavern.

#### TRADITIONS IN FELL FAMILY.

Let us examine the merits of these claims. Indeed we may make the number six since the tradition still runs in the Fell family that Judge Fell made his experiment in a hickory grate. We will consider these in their order:

1. The hickory grate.—his tradition that Judge Fell first made a grate of hickory wythes doubtless arose from the fact that Judge Fell ignited the coal with hickory wood. The time and labor required to put together a lot of hickory wythes to form a grate of ten or twelve inches square would not have justified the effort in a skilled blacksmith, who could have made an experimental grate in ten minutes by a process so simple that even a child would have thought of it. Moreover a hickory grate would have been consumed by the fire before the experiment was fully successful. But granting the hickory grate to be a fact this experimental grate used by Fell is burned.

2. The marble grate.—So called because its character is based on the statement of Col. John Miner Carey Marble, president of the First National Bank at Los Angeles, Cal.

In a letter printed in Vol VIII, Wyoming Historical and Geological Proceedings, he says: "In July, 1878, my uncle, David Thompson, where I was visiting in Wyoming, voluntarily told to me the story, viz: "Judge Fell and Solomon Johnson had been for some time taking up this matter of burning

coal. Mr. Johnson in those days boarded with my grandmother Marble, who then lived on Main street, above the Square. Judge Fell then lived on Northampton street. They finally concluded to make an experiment, and took some pieces of iron about two feet long and laid them on the andirons, which were placed with ends against the chimney wall; they laid bricks flat on the end of the irons, and laid iron on the brick in front four bricks high. They then built a strong fire of hickory wood in the improvised grate. The bellows spoken of so frequently were merely used to blow the wood fire. After the wood fire was burning strong, they procured coal from Judge Fell's nephew's blacksmith shop nearby, put it on the fire and were gratified to find after the wood had burned a fine coal fire so satisfactory that Judge Fell had his nephew Ed. at once construct a grate which was put in place next day." This is, indeed, the simplest and most practical account yet given of this event. Col. Marble add:

"Uncle David Thompson was present during the whole time and further stated that there was a great rush of people to see the fire, as much so as there would have been to see the first steamboat."

But if this account is to be accepted this grate is also destroyed. David Thompson was a man of integrity and veracity. He was postmaster of Nanticoke in 1830, justice 1840. Married Susan Taylor and was father of Dr. William Thompson of Luzerne, surgeon 133d, 42d and 198th Regts., Pa. Vols., 1862-1865.

#### JUDGE FELL'S LETTER.

3. The Jesse Fell grate.—In a letter written by Judge Fell to his cousin, Jonathan Fell, Dec. 1, 1826, printed in Vol. VII of the proceedings of this society, Judge Fell states:

"Anthracite Coal.

"In the year 1778 I used it in nailery and found it to be profitable in that business. But it was the opinion of those that worked it in their furnaces, that it would not do for fuel, because when a small parcel was left on their fires and had not blown it would go out. Notwithstanding this opinion prevailed, I had for some time entertained the idea that if a sufficient body of it was ignited it would burn. Accordingly, in the month of February, 1808, I procured a grate made of small iron

rods, ten inches in depth and ten inches in height, and set it up in my common room fireplace, and on first lighting it found it to burn excellently well. This was the first successful attempt to burn our stone coal in a grate so far as my knowledge extends. On its being put in operation, my neighbors flocked to see the novelty, but many would not believe the fact until convinced by ocular demonstration. Such was the effect of this pleasing discovery that in a few days there were a number of grates put in operation. This brought the stone coal into popular notice. I need not mention the many uses to which it may be applied, as you, who are in the coal concern, have the means of knowing its value."

If the grate here referred to is the one described by David Thompson, it is, of course, now destroyed. If not, the measurements do not fit any of the grates claimed as the original at this time.

Mrs. B. G. Carpenter, daughter of Samuel Fell, and great-granddaughter of Judge Jesse Fell, was born in 1827, and still lives, at the age of 80, with mind clear and memory good. She stated to the writer ten days ago, February, 1907, that her cousin, Capt. James P. Dennis, called at her father's house on Feb. 11, 1858, and asked the loan of a grate for the meeting at the Fell House. Mrs. Carpenter then lived with her father on Market street, the northwest corner of Washington, just a square above the Fell House, opposite Thompson Derr Bros.' corner.

She distinctly remembers that Capt. Dennis was given an old grate that had been used by Judge Fell, and which had been placed and used in the chamber room of her house, but at the time Capt. Dennis borrowed it the grate had been removed from the fireplace, as being worn out and unsafe, and a new grate had been put in its place. It was, as stated by Mrs. Carpenter, about twelve or fifteen inches long, and certainly not twenty-four. This grate was made by Jesse Fell, but whether it was the one made immediately after his successful experiment she does not know. Nor does she know if it was ever returned from the Fell House, then owned by Mr. Philip Banker, or thrown away for old iron.

4. The Josiah Lewis grate.—Of this no record is produced save the state-



ment of Mr. W. P. Miner. Mr. George C Lewis has no knowledge of any such grate

#### THE KIERNAN CLAIM

5 The Kiernan or Eicke grate.— Until now owned by Mrs. John Eicke, and in the possession of Mr. William McKenna, 1 Exeter lane, Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

In the later years of his life Judge Jesse Fell married a widow, named Mrs. Hannah Culver, who died on Feb. 7, 1844.

"Died, in Kingston, on Wednesday, Feb. 7, 1844, Mrs. Hannah C. Fell, wife of the late Jesse Fell, Esq., in the 82d year of her age, who died in peace."

This is the record given in the Wilkes-Barre Advocate of Feb. 14, 1848. From the granddaughter of Mrs. Fell I have this statement:

"Mrs. Fell's daughter by a former husband married Patrick Kiernan (Patrick Kiernan was a school teacher, 1865-1873; grocer, 1873-1879; clerk, 1879-1887, when he died, as he appears in the directory of that date), and lived with her mother in the old Fell House until the judge died, in 1830, when they moved to Canal street. But her mother, Mrs. Hannah C. Fell, was unwilling to leave the grate behind and took it with her to Canal street and used it many years. It was the first grate in which Judge Fell burned coal. On the night when it was first used Judge Fell had a party and they danced by the light of the fire and one candle. He made the grate in the blacksmith shop of his nephew, back of the Fell House. He also made others, but did not like them as well as this. I was born in 1844. My grandmother Kiernan, who died in 1880, gave me the grate the year before she died. It is now at my son's, 21 Exeter lane. Signed, Mrs. John Eick, Phillipsburg, N. J."

This grate is now in the Historical Society as the only well authenticated grate extant belonging to Judge Fell. It is twentyfour and one-half inches long, eleven inches wide, nine inches deep, stands on four legs and is eighteen inches high. Its size disproves any claim to be the grate spoken of by Jesse Fell, although it was certainly used by him.

#### THE ONE NOW IN FELL HOUSE.

6. The present Fell House grate.— Now in the fireplace of the old Fell Tavern. This grate is built into the fireplace. Since 1878 a brick wall to

the height of nineteen inches and about as thick has been built in the old fireplace, five and one-half feet long, leaving only a space in which to include the grate which now rests there, a wrought iron grate, twenty-four inches long, nine inches wide from top bar to back of chimney, and eight inches deep. The chimney wall forms the back of the grate, and at each front corner of the grate, right and left side, it rests on a flat bar of iron one inch wide by ten and one-half inches long from top to hearth. It is a strong grate and will bear many coal fires. The present owner of the fireplace, who pulled down the old Fell House in 1905 and built the handsome hotel on its site, wisely preserved the old chimney and built it into his new walls. In this he preserved a treasure indisputable in its claims to be the one in which fireplace the coal experiment was made. But he also claims that the grate built into the fireplace is the original grate in which Judge Fell made his experiment, as he was probably told so by his predecessor in the hotel.

The property came into his possession by purchase for \$18,000 from L. D. and Louisa Allebach, heirs of Philip Banker, deceased, Jan. 1, 1893. They received it as legal heirs of Banker, who bought it Dec. 18, 1846, of Martin Long, who secured it from the estate of Jesse Fell. No mention of the grate is made in any of these transfers. But it was not there in 1878.

#### THE OLD FIREPLACE.

The old fireplace of the Fell House stands today very much as it did when it was first built, in a large stone chimney. The original part is entirely of stone, five feet and a half long, four and a half high from the hearth, and about twenty-three inches deep to the back of the chimney. It was built entirely for the use of wood fires. Like all old fashioned fireplaces, there was room at each end for a child to sit on a cricket or stool. Two andirons were in the centre, behind which usually a crooked or knotted hickory back log, one hard to split, was laid and against which the andirons stood. On them logs of split wood were laid, a fire kindled below by bellows and the delightful, cheering blaze lighted up the room and made the place one of joyful rest and drowsiness.

On these andirons Judge Fell laid his experimental grate. When its purpose

was successful, he had his nephew make a permanent grate, which also rested on the andirons. How long this grate was used or how many others succeeded when it was burnt out does not appear, but undoubtedly the fireplace remained an open fireplace until 1858. No brick wall was built in the ends as now appears there. Grates were not then made to fit in the wall, but were made to stand on four feet or rest on the andirons.

That wood and not coal was used in the fireplace after Judge Fell's death is evident from the fact told and re-told me by Judge Woodward, who was one of the four founders of the society, that when it was proposed at the first meeting, on Feb. 11, 1858, to have a coal fire in the fireplace, there was no grate there, and he added, "We sent out Gould Parrish to borrow one (probably he with Capt. Dennis), which he did, and we made a coal fire in it. We had no proof that the grate was Jesse Fell's original grate, but some thought it was."

How long after this meeting coal was continued to be used in a grate in that fireplace is not known, but evidently for a very short time, as the borrowed grate was doubtless returned to its owner, or being too old and worn out, was thrown aside and lost.

#### CALVIN PARSONS'S OPINION.

In 1878, when the centennial of the Massacre of Wyoming was being held, Capt. Calvin Parsons determined to have a meeting in the old rooms and to have a fire built in that grate. But the fireplace was empty and the old grate could not be found. However, he had a duplicate grate of his own, which he sent for and loaned for the occasion. After the centennial he sent for his grate, but the tenant of the hotel refused to let it go, claiming it to be the original Fell grate.

This incident Capt. Parsons, when president of this society, narrated to us, and after his death his son, Maj. Oliver A. Parsons, sent me this letter:

"Nov. 13, 1906.

"Rev. Horace Edw. Hayden—

"Dear sir: A few years before the death of my father, the late Calvin Parsons, he told me that the grate now in the old Fell House was not the original grate. That at the time of the Wyoming Centennial, 1878, the old grate could not be found, and as he had a duplicate grate, he loaned it to

be used at that time. Shortly after the centennial, wishing to get his grate back again, he applied for it, but was refused by the tenant, or owner of the Fell House, who claimed it to be the original grate of Judge Fell.

"Yours, etc.,

"O. A. Parsons."

#### NONE OF THE CLAIMS AUTHENTICATED.

In conclusion let us recognize the prudence and wisdom of the four founders of the society, three of them men of college training, and all men of strong common sense.

They founded the society to commemorate an event which has aided eminently in the development of the mineral resources and the enrichment of this valley, the successful experiment of burning Wyoming anthracite coal in a common grate. With what pride and interest would they have preserved the instrument by which this experiment was made. How quickly would they have secured such a treasure had it then existed. Their silence on the subject and their wisdom in not accepting on such tradition one of the many grates for which this honor is claimed is proof positive that in 1858 no such original was in existence.

When, in 1908, we celebrate the centennial of Judge Fell's discovery, and the semi-centennial of the founding of this society, we will celebrate facts, not fiction.

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#### WYOMING COMMEMORATIVE EXERCISES.

Daily Record, July 4, 1907.

Of all the twenty-nine memorial observances of the battle of Wyoming that have taken place since the inception in 1878, none has been favored with more auspicious weather than that of yesterday. The skies were cloudless and there was an entire absence of the usual July heat. In fact, there was such a breeze at one time that the canvas tent was torn from its fastenings. Everything conspired to make the occasion a notable one—the large assemblage, the interesting address, the clear atmosphere and the midsummer foliage. There were present representatives of the Historical Society, the Sons of the Revolution, the Daughters of the American Revolution, the Wyoming Monument Associa-

tion and other patriotic bodies. Many old settlers occupied the front seats. There was every indication of an increasing interest in the memorial event.

There were fully 1,000 persons present and the monument was decked with roses and daisies and flags, the latter including a collection of foreign flags loaned by Charles Law of Pitts-  
ton, and accompanied by the motto, "Let there be peace among all nations." The street was moistened by the rain of the night before and there was no dust. Alexander's Band played a delightful program. Prayer was offered by Rev. W. T. Blair of Wyoming.

#### ADDRESS BY BENJAMIN DORRANCE.

The president, Benjamin Dorrance, made a brief address, in which he urged his hearers to train the children as devoted patriots. The address was full of forceful patriotic utterances. He said also that the people are here to glorify those who had fought for us and who died for our welfare. If they didn't win a great battle their spirit had won a splendid victory for us. Mr. Dorrance noted with pleasure the increasing number of women and children present and paid a high tribute to womanhood as through the training of children it is the source of our country's greatness, the teacher of childhood in the lessons of country's love and national patriotism.

The large assemblage sang "My Country, 'Tis of Thee," the band accompanying.

#### CONNECTICUT IN PENNSYLVANIA.

The speaker engaged for the day was Hon. Simeon Eben Baldwin, chief justice of the Supreme Court of Connecticut, whose subject was "Connecticut in Pennsylvania," but owing to illness he was unable to leave his home in New Haven. Accordingly Judge Baldwin's manuscript was read by Judge Henry A. Fuller of the Luzerne Bar. The address dealt with the long strife between Connecticut and Pennsylvania over ownership of Wyoming and related how the difficulties were finally adjusted by a court of arbitration. It was a great demonstration, he said, of the possibilities growing out of arbitration between warring States.

The address of Judge Baldwin, as read by Judge Fuller, was as follows:

The original charter from the Earl of Warwick to the first proprietors of Con-

necticut, bounded their grant from Narragansett River for a breadth of forty leagues "as the coast lieth towards Virginia." \* \* \* "from the western ocean to the South Sea." Among those who obtained this patent, and paid £16,000 for it, were John Pym, the leader of the Long Parliament, and John Hampden, whose resistance to the ship-money exactions of the crown did more, perhaps, than any other one thing to bring Charles I. to the block. Another who came later into association with them, and thought seriously, as they did, of settling in New England, was Oliver Cromwell. Had he made the venture, under the Warwick patent, it is safe to say that he would not have overlooked the fact that the western boundary it named was the Pacific Ocean.

The charter of Connecticut from Charles II. in 1662, reaffirmed these limits, and the colony early insisted on them, as against the Dutch.

But, as time went on, the thoughts of the settlers ran in a more contracted sphere, and in the official returns to the lords of trade and plantations, during the first half of the eighteenth century, the colony is described as bounding westerly on New York.

#### HEARD OF SUSQUEHANNA.

At the beginning of the second half, however, a different tone was assumed. It had by that time become generally known that there was good farming land in the valley of the Susquehanna, occupied only by Indians, which fell within the limits of both the patents named. In 1753, a sort of syndicate, mainly of Connecticut people, was forced to buy up the Indian title to this territory and plant a new colony there. The next summer the purchase was effected from the Five Nations for £2,000. The other colonies, Pennsylvania included, seem to have viewed it with a friendly eye, as setting up a new barrier against Indian attack, and at a congress of colonies then sitting at Albany, where the treaty of cession was negotiated, a resolution was passed that Connecticut and Massachusetts each by charter right extended to the South Sea.

In 1755, the General Assembly of Connecticut, on the petition of the syndicate, then consisting of about 850 persons, and styling themselves the Susquehanna Company, voted to assent to their intended application to the crown for a colony charter. The French and Indian war of the next few years made any movement of this sort inadvisable, but seven years later, as it neared its close, a number of people left Connecticut for the Wyoming Valley, to effect a settlement under the Connecticut charter. The Indians, who had, no doubt, by this time spent the money which they received from the syndicate, showed an unfriendly spirit. The Pennsylvania proprietaries, whose charter of 1691 covered in terms this territory, exerted their influence at court to check the immigration, and in January, 1763, orders

to stop it were sent from England to the colonial authorities of Connecticut. A delegation of Mohawks, led by Guy Johnson of New York, appeared at Hartford to protest against any such attempt at colonization, and were informed that these commands had been received.

The attention of Connecticut and of the Susquehanna Company was now given to endeavoring to secure a change in the policy of England. The company sent one of the leading men in the colony, Col. Eliphalet Dyer, to London to ask for a charter, but he found the opposition too serious to conquer.

#### BOUGHT INDIAN TITLE.

By order of the king in council, a line was settled in the fall of 1768 between the English and the Indian lands in this valley. The Pennsylvania proprietaries then bought up the Indian title to part of the lands which the Five Nations had ceded



**SIMEON E. BALDWIN,**

to the Susquehanna Company fourteen years before. Early in 1769 a new immigration from Connecticut set in, to find their grants from that company disputed by claimants under the Pennsylvania authorities. The Connecticut settlers were thickest on what was then called the East Branch of the Susquehanna; the Pennsylvania settlers on the West Branch.

A petition was now presented to the General Assembly of Connecticut from more than four thousand freemen of the colony, praying that its title to the lands in dispute should be asserted and maintained. There were then but about ten thousand freemen in all. None of the signers were members of the Susquehanna Company, and while no doubt many of them were secured by its influence, it is evident that there must have been a solid public opinion back of it. The claim to the old boundaries of the colony patent was one worth contending for. The swath across the continent which they cut out for Connecticut, comprehended, west of the Hudson, the sites of what are now Wilkes-Barre, Cleveland, Chicago and Omaha, and east of the Hudson, New York city fell within it. New York Connecticut acknowledged that she had lost. She could not contend against a royal duke. To Northern Pennsylvania her people were inclined to cling, and before the petition had been presented, the General Assembly had appointed a committee to make diligent search, both in America and England, for all grants affecting the title of Connecticut to her charter limits, and file authenticated copies of such as they might find with the secretary of the colony. Subsequently, after the coming in of the petition, this committee was directed to take the advice of counsel, and in 1771 they submitted the whole question of the merits of the Connecticut title to four of the ablest counsel in England, Wedderburn, the solicitor general, afterwards lord chief justice and lord chancellor; Richard Jackson, long the agent of the colony, and Dunning, afterwards Lord Ashburton. They agreed unanimously in a favorable opinion. Commissioners were then (1773) sent to Governor Penn to endeavor to obtain an amicable adjustment of differences, or else a reference to the crown for a settlement of the boundary line. Nothing was accomplished in either direction, and thereupon, in 1774, came the law of Connecticut erecting Wyoming into a new town by the name of Westmoreland, and annexing it to her westernmost county (Litchfield).

#### BOUNDARY DISPUTES.

The Pennsylvania proprietors also had submitted their case to English counsel. They selected Charles Pratt, afterwards Lord Chancellor and Earl of Camden, and he gave an opinion in their favor. Royal commissioners, in 1664, in settling the boundary dispute between the Duke of York and the colony of Connecticut, had after a full hearing ordered and declared that the Momoronoc Creek "and a line drawn from the East Point or Side where the Fresh Water falls into the salt at the line of the Massachusetts, be the Western bounds of the Colony of Connecticut, and all Plantations lying Westward of that Creek and line so drawn shall be under his Royal Highness' Government;



and all the Plantations lying Eastward of that Creek and line to be under the Government of Connecticut." This order had been solemnly assented to by the colony, and in Mr. Pratt's opinion deprived it of any claim of title west of the west bounds thus established. The Connecticut claim, on the contrary, supported by the opinions of the four counsel before mentioned, was that the west bounds were fixed merely as regards the patent of the Duke of York, and that it no more cut the colony off from her charter territory south or west of New York, than it added to her limits the plantations on the other side in Rhode Island.

The response of the Connecticut General Assembly to the petition of the four thousand freemen was far from eliciting the universal approval of her people.

In March, 1774, a mass meeting of committees from twenty-three towns at Middletown, adopted a warm protest, embodied in a petition to the legislature. The title to the lands, they said, was contested. It might prove defective. The incorporation of Westmoreland might be pressed in England as a cause for the forfeiture of the colony charter. Bloody tragedies might ensue from the clashing of jurisdiction between those claiming under Pennsylvania and those claiming under Connecticut. Emigration would be encouraged on the part of those who, should the title of the colony finally be determined to be invalid, would be reduced to poverty, and return to their deserted homes only to waste the residue of their lives as a burden on the community.

#### WAR OF PAMPHLETS.

A war of pamphlets arose. Rev. Dr. William Smith, provost of the university (then college) of Pennsylvania, with the aid of Jared Ingersoll, wrote one in support of the title of the proprietaries under their charter of 1681, which was extensively circulated in Connecticut. Rev. Dr. Benjamin Trumbull, in 1776, published a voluminous answer.

But by this time subjects still more important had arisen to engage the public interest. The battle of Lexington had been fought. There was but one cause for patriotic hearts,—that of America. In the fall of 1776, two companies for the Connecticut line in the Continental army were raised in Westmoreland. Enough more were subsequently added to make up a meagre regiment (the 24th Connecticut). Most of the able-bodied men in the settlement were thus employed on the day (July 3, 1776,) the anniversary of which we are met to commemorate.

Connecticut had made preparations in 1774 for applying to the king in council for the appointment of commissioners to settle her dispute with Pennsylvania, but in March, 1775, Governor Trumbull wrote to the colony agent at London not to press the matter "in a day of so much difficulty and increasing distress as the present between the two countries."

In the fall of the same year he wrote to the president of Congress to express the hope that that body would intervene in the interest of peace.

"It is far from our design," he said, "to take any advantage in the case from the present unhappy division with Great Britain. Our desire is that no advantage be taken on either side; but at a proper time, and before competent judges, to have the different claims to these lands litigated, settled and determined; in the meantime to have this lie dormant, until the other all-important controversy is brought to a close. The wisdom of Congress, I trust, will find means to put a stop to all altercations between this colony and Mr. Penn, and the settlers under each, until a calm and peaceable day. The gun and bayonet are not the constitutional instruments to adjust and settle real claims, neither will insidious methods turn to account for such as make them their pursuit."

#### CONGRESS ACTS.

In December, 1775, the Congress devoted considerable time to the consideration of the questions thus presented. The Pennsylvania delegates insisted that their colony must have jurisdiction over the disputed territory, and said they would not abide the determination of the Congress, unless this were conceded. At last, each colony having proposed a vote that it would be content to accept, that of Connecticut was passed (Dec. 20) by six colonies to four. This "recommended that the contending parties immediately cease all hostilities and avoid every appearance of force, until the dispute can be legally decided; that all the property taken and detained be restored to the original owners; that no interruption be given by either party to the free passing and re-passing of persons behaving themselves peaceably through the disputed territory, as well by land or water, without molestation of either persons or property; that all persons seized and detained on account of said dispute, on either side be dismissed and permitted to go to their respective homes; and that things being put in the same situation they were before the late unhappy contest, they continue to behave themselves peaceably on their respective possessions and improvements, until a legal decision can be had on said dispute, or this Congress shall take further order thereon; and nothing herein done shall be construed in prejudice of the claim of either party."

One of the New Jersey delegation who kept a journal of the proceedings of the Congress observes that "the Delegates of Penna. were very angry and discontented with this Determination of Congress." The next day they offered a resolution that no more Connecticut people should settle at Wyoming until the title to the lands was adjudged. Meanwhile the General Assembly of Connecticut, moved by reports that an invasion of Westmoreland by five hundred armed men from the

West Branch of the Susquehanna was apprehended, fomented by British influences," resolved "that all the present inhabitants in said disputed territory shall remain quiet in their present possessions, without molestation from any person or persons under the jurisdiction of this colony; provided they behave themselves peaceably toward the inhabitants settled under the claim of this Colony; and provided the persons belonging to this Colony, who have been lately apprehended on said lands by some of the people of Pennsylvania be released and all the effects, as well of those who have been already released as those now in custody, be restored to them. And all persons are hereby strictly forbid making any further settlements on said lands without special license from this Assembly, or giving any interruption or disturbance to any persons already settled thereon. This temporary provision to remain in force during the pleasure of this Assembly, and shall not affect or prejudice the legal title of the Colony, or of any particular persons to any of said lands in controversy."

A copy of this vote was hurried off to Philadelphia, and on Dec. 23, 1775, was read in Congress. John Jay of New York at once moved that it be recommended to Connecticut "not to introduce any settlers on the said lands till the farther order of this Congress, until the said dispute shall be settled." Such a vote was passed by four colonies to three. The Connecticut delegates protested against declaring it to have been adopted, on the ground that it was not carried by a majority of the colonies present, but their objections were overruled.

The conflicts of jurisdiction and seizures of person and property, recounted in the various papers from which quotations have been read, had been attended by very serious disturbances. From 1769 when after several years of inaction, the Susquehanna Company, which now comprehended some Pennsylvanians among its members, sent a new force of colonists into this valley and found ten men, headed by the sheriff of Northampton County, established in a block house to oppose them, to the close of 1771, there was a constant succession of serious hostilities.

Under the Pennsylvania title the valley was laid off into two "manors," the eastern side being called the Manor of Stoke and the western side the Manor of Sunbury.

#### SETTLERS ERECT FORT.

The Connecticut settlers put up a rough frontier fort, Fort Durkee, which was attacked by the Pennsylvanians with a four-pound cannon. A capitulation followed on terms that the Connecticut title to possession should be respected, till the pleasure of his majesty should be known. The garrison marched out, and most of them returned to Connecticut; but it was not long before news followed that their houses had been plundered and their cat-

the driven away. The next year the Susquehanna Company retook the fort, seized the four-pounder, and invested a block house in which fifty Pennsylvanians had established themselves. After a short siege a capitulation followed, stipulating that the property claims of the garrison should be respected until the dispute were settled by the king. This stipulation, in turn, the Connecticut settlers violated.

General Gage, then in command of the royal forces at New York, was called on by Governor Penn for aid, but refused to interfere.

Captain Ogden recaptured Fort Durkee. Colonel Stewart, one of the Pennsylvanians belonging to the Susquehanna Company, surprised and retook it by a night assault. Ogden built a new and stronger fort,—Fort Wyoming. The settlers under the Connecticut title besieged and captured it.

#### THE MASSACRE.

Four years of almost undisturbed peace followed. The Pennsylvania proprietaries made no serious attempt to expel the settlers under the Connecticut title. Civil government was set up, at first, with no authority from Connecticut; afterwards by virtue of the Act of Assembly of 1774 which has been already mentioned. On the other hand, the proprietary government of Pennsylvania was coming to its close. In 1776 it gave way to a provisional government of the people. One of its last efforts was the unhappy invasion which again stained this valley with blood, on Dec. 21, 1775. In this about two hundred were engaged on each side and several killed. President Stiles of Yale College, in his Literary Diary, declares that it was a stratagem of the British ministry to excite confusion, promoted by Philadelphia Tories. The records of the governor's council in Connecticut, at a meeting held in the preceding month, shows that they regarded the expedition, which really for the purpose of expelling the was then being secretly organized, as of a broader design to prevent a union of the colonies against Great Britain.

The massacre of Wyoming cannot be understood unless the facts that I have thus tried to summarize are kept in mind. The seeds of civil war had been planted in this valley long years before the outbreak of the revolution. It was to be a civil war arising from conflicting rights of property and jurisdiction. The revolution itself in every colony meant civil war. That was a civil war arising from conflicting claims of allegiance and conflicting theories of political liberty.

#### THE REVOLUTION.

The American revolution was a political necessity. England had become—with the development of the principle of a responsible ministry,—responsible to the House of Commons,—in fact, though not in name, a republic. She had slowly built up out of precedent and tradition an unrecorded but all-compelling scheme of

government which in fact, though hardly yet in name, was constitutional.

Yet England was denying to her sons across the sea the privileges which this scheme of government guaranteed to her sons at home.

"If," wrote Froude in his life of Julius Caesar, "there be one lesson which history clearly teaches, it is this: that free nations cannot govern subject provinces. If they are unable and unwilling to admit their dependencies to share their constitution, the constitution itself will fall in pieces from mere incompetence for its duties." Or, he might have added, the subject provinces will throw off the yoke, and vindicate their independence.

To one who looks with eager glance towards the political future of the United States to-day, and anxiously asks himself whether, if our constitution was framed only for and applies only to the people of the United States that make our Union, and carries no certain assurance of personal security to the millions in our Asiatic possessions, we can yet hold them indefinitely as against the world, and as against themselves, subjects, though not citizens, these solemn words of a great writer have a new interest.

But, in principle, we do not stand to the Philippines as England in 1776 stood to us. She was governing us avowedly for her own benefit. We are not governing them avowedly for our benefit. Nor are these the discount.

children of the Pacific of such a stock as that of the self-reliant, sturdy, strong handed American colonists of the eighteenth century.

Yet even to them it was a hard thing to decide upon a war of independence. There was everywhere a strong division of opinion. It was the obvious policy and aim of the British government to stimulate and strengthen the spirit of the loyalists. In the city where I live, in 1776, nearly half the people were British sympathizers. The same I think would be true of Philadelphia.

John Butler, who led the invading forces at the battle of Wyoming, was of Connecticut birth. So was Zebulon Butler, who led in the defense,—a commissioned colonel of the 24th Regiment of the Connecticut line.

There have been riots and risings against lawful authority from time to time throughout American history. There have been, aside from the revolution, but two civil wars; that which year after year disturbed this valley and that between the North and the South.

The first came to an end in the way in which all controversies between independent States should, by submission to an impartial court. As soon as such a proceeding became practicable, by the adoption of the Articles of Confederation in 1781, Congress, at the petition of Pennsylvania, appointed commissioners to decide between the validity of the titles under grants from her proprietaries and the titles under Connecticut. It is to the

credit of both States that they were able to agree on who should be the commissioners. They selected, and Congress confirmed for the position, Judge William Whipple of New Hampshire, Welcome Arnold of Rhode Island, William C. Houston, professor of mathematics and natural philosophy at Princeton; Cyrus Griffin of Virginia, president of the court of appeals in Maritime Causes, and David Brearly, chief justice of New Jersey.

The hearing was a long and fair one, the court sitting from Nov. 12 to Dec. 30, 1782. The end was a brief and unanimous decision that Pennsylvania had good right and Connecticut no right to the lands in controversy. Many years afterwards it came out that the members of this commission, before entering on the trial, privately agreed that the decision of the majority, whatever it was, should be concurred in by all, and that no reasons for the judgment should be announced.

The feeling between the two States and the yet delicate condition of the settlement probably made this course judicious. At all events, the Connecticut claim of title was now finally disposed of. There was nevermore to be a Connecticut in Pennsylvania. Not only had she had no governmental powers there, but all conveyances and grants under her authority were invalidated.

The settlers in the Wyoming Valley now numbered five or six thousand. Most of them held through the Susquehanna Company. When the claimants under the Pennsylvania title appeared to dispossess them, it was found no easy thing. Disaffection was general. Everybody was in the sheriff's way, except when he was called upon to assist him. There was more fighting. As Burke has said: "You cannot indict a whole people." Some of them applied to the legislature of Pennsylvania for relief and a "quieting act" was passed, providing for the appointment of commissioners to inquire into the merits of their claims. After a few years, however, it was repealed. Many lost all their possessions. Finally, in 1799 and 1801, came legislation that stood, because it was bottomed on the will of the local majority. The holders of Pennsylvania titles were bought off by the State. The holders of Connecticut titles had theirs confirmed on payment of about \$1 an acre.

Of the battle of Wyoming you have often heard. I make no doubt, on this occasion, in former years. If you have not given it more than a passing notice it is not because I am insensible to its importance as one of the memorable things in American history.

The time will never come when stories of battle no longer interest mankind.

A man on a field of arms is in an abnormal position. How will he act? How did he act? These are questions that have the attractiveness always belonging to the unusual,—the importance always attaching

to what must always nearly concern the public welfare.

Personal prowess is admired even when it is displayed for merely private ends,—when it is shown by the sportsman, the matador, the boxer, or wrestler. Much more is it admired in one who is fighting for a country, or a cause.

It is not a question of victory. Nothing brings more of a glory than a glorious defeat. The hopeless struggle at the pass of Thermopylae will never pass from human memory.

But to Americans the great fruit of the battle of Wyoming was that it led to preventing war. It showed it to be possible for two States, each warmly engaged in defending a claim having at least strong color of right, to come before a court of the United States and let their controversy go to a final determination, there, precisely as if it were one between two private individuals. The Supreme Court of the United States was erected on that basis; and no other single cause contributed more towards the adoption of that feat of our judicial system, than the sad massacre of July 2, 1778.



















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